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Original Poetry.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

Bachelor Philosophy.

BY LEWIS J. CIST.

"Ay! 'tis man's best philosophy! when woman proves untrue
The loss of one should only teach to make another do."
HOLMES.

"These gentlemen accept all the pleasures of society, and support none of its expenses. They dine out, and are not bound to give dinners in return. Instead of taking a box by the year, they buy an admission for life; their carriage only holds two; and they are never obliged to sit down with a dowager. Weddings, christenings, fetes—nothing comes amiss to them. They are never called papa; they are not regularly assailed with milliners', staymakers', and jewellers' bills. We never see them ruining themselves in suits for conjugal rights; to them '*La Belle Mere*' is destitute of point, and they yawn at *La femme jalouse*.' They are never godfathers for reciprocity; they sleep in peace during the best part of the morning;—leave balls when they like, and—*invest money in the funds!*"—*Quarterly Review.*

I'm fairly bored to death, to hear and read
In trashy novels and degenerate plays,
Of true-love crossed—hearts broken—stuff indeed
May well a man of common sense amaze
To break one's heart!—the thing is most absurd,
It never hath been done by mortal man;
And as to women—take for it my word,—
Not only never hath, but never can!
Such silly nonsense is but fit for fools,
Or, (quite the same,) for girls at boarding-schools!

A 'broken heart?'—Ay! that's, methinks, the word,
And yet 'tis strange—'tis 'passing strange' to me,
That any thing, of which so much is heard,
And read and spoken, we should never see;
At least, I'm sure *I* never yet saw one—
Though candor does require me to confess
I needs believe that Sackville's famous son
Reports one, doubtless an authentic case;
But he in his own folly met his fate,
Striving to lift too ponderous a weight!

Yet, I will frankly own, there was a time—
Though I'm ashamed the folly to acknowledge—
However, it was long before my prime,
It being in my youthful days at college;—
I then but verged upon discretion's brink,
And hence perhaps was not so much to blame;—
Time was though, I was fool enough to think
Love was not all a fiction—a mere name!—
That vows there were, might constancy betoken,
And some few fond hearts, might perhaps, be broken.

Since then, however, I've had leisure given—
Long years of thought—deep, sad and melancholy,
In which, to reconcile myself with Heaven,
And to repent my most egregious folly,
In dreaming of the possibility
In such an all-perfidious world as this,
Of honest love, or perfect constancy,
Or truth in fickle woman's treacherous kiss
(On this last score I haven't much to grieve
In fact, 'tis what I never did believe:)

I am not a misanthrope, I'm sure;
I can admire fair Nature, and I do;
I love the bright, the beautiful, the pure,
And childhood innocent, and manhood true
And I admire a pretty woman's face—
I might indeed declare, I think 'tis all
She has to recommend her!—let that pass—
Over her frailties let the curtain fall;
But I was never one of those weak things
Who think her "all an angel—save the wings!"

But yet a something there might be, I thought,
In man's fond love, and woman's faithfulness,
In truth, and constancy, and—God knows what,
I've found their words of empty show and dress
I even dreamed that I were broken-hearted,
Should *she*—my heart's betrothed, e'er prove untrue;
Well! she did so—as easily we parted,
As she would cast aside a worn-out shoe;
A little touched my heart might be, but then
It very soon grew light and whole again.

And now I've learned to think with Doctor Holmes,—
(Who is *en passant*, a most glorious fellow;)
He's but a fool who at the falsehood foams
Of any she that ever trod prunella!
Reader! the wisest thing that you can do—
(I've tried the plan, and know that it will answer,)
Whene'er one lovely woman proves untrue,
Is—just look out another, soon as you can, sir,
Although, for my part, when one proved untrue,
For her, I now make twenty dozen do!

For now, I take things easy—rove about,
And love each pretty woman that I meet
Devotedly—until I find her out
To be (as are they all) but fair deceit
Yet when I find her so, I do not grieve,
'Tis but what I expect—so without pother,
Reproaches, or the like, I take my leave,
And cruise around until I meet another
That strikes my fancy;—she's not hard to find
In my contented, present state of mind.

I own it once no easy matter seemed,
But that was at an early time of life;
The when—a silly, crack-brained youth, I dreamed
I dreamed of love and moonshine—marriage and a wife
Thank Heaven, that snare's escaped! and now it is
A most indifferent, trifling sort of matter,
To find a dozen pretty girls—to kiss,
Flirt with, make love to, dance and smile and chatter;
Although my eyes I have to keep wide open,
That none to matrimony me may rope in!

But still a most delightful thing I find
This sipping sweets from each enchanting flower;
Yet free to wander on, and leave behind
Untasted, all its bitter and its sour
And when some flow'ret fades, whose lovely form,
If all mine own, 'twould kill me to resign,
I turn to others still with beauty warm,
And thank kind Heaven the treasure was n mine!
Let Benedicts, then, boast of child and wife,
Be mine the Bachelor's free and merry life!

Cincinnati, Ohio.

Original Tales.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

The Rover.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "CRUISING IN THE LAST WAR," "THE REEFER OF '76," &c. &c.

A man that apprehends death to be no more dreadful but as a drunken sleep; careless, reckless, and fearless of what's past, present, or to come. *Measure for Measure.*

The convent-bells are ringing,
But mournfully and slow;
In the gray square turret swinging,
With a dull sound to and fro,
Heavily to the heart they go!
Hark! the hymn is singing—
The song for the dead below,
Or the living, who shortly shall go!
Byron.

The first rays of the morning sun were just beginning to streak the eastern seaboard, and the breeze came fresher and more inspiring across the waters as if rejoicing in the coming day, when a low rakish looking schooner, whose dark hull was unrelieved even by a streak of white, was seen opening around the headland of San Pietro. As she came into sight, on the eastern side of the promontary, the slant rays of the rising sun fell full upon her outline, bringing every spar and rope out into bold relief, and revealing a beauty of proportion in her hull and rig such as was rarely beheld, especially in the distant Pacific. Her long jaunty hull, her tall tapering masts, her exquisitely arranged hamper, and the lofty pyramid of canvass [illegible] away into the sky as she bore up on her course, were all calculated to arrest the eye even of an unskilled landsman. Nor would his curiosity be lessened by the seemingly profound silence on her decks. The quiet and desertion of the dead appeared to reign over the approaching craft. No flag fluttered from her gaff; no one except the helmsman appeared upon the decks; and only a solitary seaman beside, was seen hanging listlessly over the fore-topsail-yard, as if engaged in some repair. Even when she had weathered the headland, and wore around on the other tack, her sails appeared to be handled as if by magic. No men were detected on her decks; but her canvass was seen to shake an instant in the breeze, and then filling on the opposite tack, the schooner laid her course across the blue Pacific, throwing the water high over the forecastle, and leaving a long and glittering wake behind her.

But had you mounted the deck of that little craft you would have seen that she was any thing but deserted. Sheltered from sight by her bulwarks, and clustering down the fore-hatchway in crowded groups, might be seen scores of dark ruffian-looking desperadoes, habited in every costume of civilized society, and all armed to the teeth. On her white holy stoned decks were more than one brass cannon. Muskets were ranged around the masts in imposing array. Every thing in short betokened that the schooner's trade was war, and war of the most deadly character, because piratical.

But it is to the cabin of the schooner—a small, low, but exquisitely furnished apartment—we would introduce the reader; and the object to which we would direct attention was the figure of a girl, just budding into womanhood, lying, or rather kneeling on the locker, apparently absorbed in grief. Her dark glossy hair was unbound, and fell over a neck and bosom of driven snow, while the long silken lashes, now wet with tears, drooped heavily over her cheek of transparent whiteness. Her dress was careless and disordered, but costly and splendid. The extremity of mortal agony was written on her face. Her hands were clasped before her as if in supplication; and her dark swimming eyes, although occasionally straying to the door as if to detect the entrance of some dreaded visitor, were raised in prayer to heaven. Now and then her lips parted, and the broken petitions which fell sobbing from her, betrayed not only the sincerity of her prayer, but the unrivalled sweetness of her voice. Suddenly she started half upright, and a deadly paleness overspread her face, while she gazed with a wild dilated eye, as if fascinated by some evil power, on the form of a man, who, at that moment, entered the cabin. The intruder was one who could not be seen without feeling that he was an extraordinary being. It was not in his dress that this superiority was distinguishable, for he was attired in the usual costume of the day. But in his tall symmetrical figure, as if made to command; in the broad forehead which looked as if it might rule an empire; and in the dark passionate eye, gleaming out beneath the overhanging brow, and seeming to cast defiance at a world,—you beheld the secret of the awe which his presence always inspired. But now his usual stern expression of countenance was mingled with another, half supplicating, half libertine, an expression which made the maiden shudder as at a serpent, and well accounted for her blanched cheek, her gasping breath, and her horror-struck eye. She gazed on him a moment fearfully, and then buried her face hurriedly in her robe.

"Senora," said the visiter, and then, as if abashed by the presence of that unprotected girl, he was silent.

The maiden answered not, nor moved. With her face still shrouded in her robe and averted from the speaker, she cowered on the locker, her whole frame trembling like an aspen.

"Senora," said the intruder in a soft, entreating tone.

"What would ye have of me?" said the maiden, with a sudden energy, raising her head up, and gazing at the intruder proudly with her dark lustrous eyes.

"I come," said the Rover—for such he was—"to renew again, sweet one, my protestations of affection, to offer you my heart, my all. I am not wholly what I seem. No grandee in all Spain, could, or can, boast a purer blood than myself, and though I am now a free Rover of the seas, is it not better to live a king over a gallant craft like this, than to crouch at the knee of, and suffer wrong uncomplaining from, a dotard old man whom nations call a monarch? Yes! I scorn the slavery, even though our chains are gold. I love you, maiden, I have loved you long. Be mine, and every wish of yours, however impossible to gratify it may seem to others, shall be granted. Be mine, sweet one," and he advanced towards the maiden, and would have taken her hand. But she sprang indignantly back.

"Off, off, base miscreant," said the girl, "would ye tear me from my home, and then insult me with your love?" and her eyes flashed fire as she spoke. The lip of the Rover quivered an instant with anger, but with a strong effort he controlled his passion, and said,

"You speak hardly of me, lady, but such is the privilege of your sex. You know me not, or you would judge me less harshly. You forget it was the very intensity of my love which induced me to adopt these measures to win you. We mariners," he added, affecting a gayer tone, "have a way of our own in wooing, and it perhaps there is apparent roughness in it, our love is not, therefore, the less ardent. Believe me, from the first hour when I saw you, a year ago, at San Pietro, I have loved you as I never loved woman before. You resisted my advances, but my passion only increased. Again and again I sought to win your love, but at every successive attempt I was repulsed. What had I to do? Must I sit down, and, like a beardless boy, give over all hope? No—never let that be said of Diego de Santiago! I renounced rank and wealth and what the world calls honor, but which *men* call slavery, sooner than cringe before a tyrant, and must I renounce the hope of winning you at a less peril? I chose the part of a soldier—if you will have it—of a free Rover of the seas, and bore you off. What may seem harsh in my conduct, let the warmth of my love excuse. Be mine, dearest," he said in the tone rather of a suppliant than of a conqueror, "and Queen shall not live more sumptuously than thou. We will sweep the seas in our gay bark, or seek some ever verdant island, where we may spend our lives in bliss, such as the solemn canters of civilized society never knew. Say but the word, and be mine, and even the church shall be invoked if you so wish it, to sanction our union."

Hitherto the Rover had spoken without interruption, pouring forth his passion with a rapidity and eagerness that took away from his listener the power of speech; but at length, indignation seemed to overcome every other feeling on the part of the maiden, and raising her arm as if to repel the speaker, she said,

"No more, lawless man—I spurn, despise, spit upon you. You have me in your power—alas!" and she clasped her hands with a look of utter despair—"but never shall I consent to the degradation of being yours."

"Ha!" hissed the pirate, his face becoming livid with rage, and his whole demeanor instantaneously changing, "do you dare to bandy words like these with me? Then by St. Jerome!—you shall know that it is easier to chafe than to pacify the lion.—Mine you are, and mine you shall be. I swear it by all that is holy in heaven and outcast in hell. Yes! proud as you now are, the time shall come when you will beg as a boon what you now spurn. Those lips of yours, mistress fair, are wondrous sweet to utter such biting words," and, with a sneering smile, he advanced towards the girl.

Pale as death, yet firm as a statue, stood the forsaken maiden, awaiting his approach. Her bosom heaved with agitation, and her eye, flashing intensely bright, was fixed on the Rover; but before he had advanced more than a step towards her, she plucked a dagger from her bosom, and holding it clenched in her right hand said,

"Come nigher but one step and I plunge this in my heart."

The tone, the look, the gesture,—all spoke the determined soul of the speaker; and awed by her heroic demeanor, the Rover paused and gazed admiringly on her.

"By the holy saints you queen it well—you should have been a princess. I love you the more for this spirit. Once more, Senora, listen to and accept me: if you refuse, I swear by everything sacred you shall still be mine."

"Monster, I scorn, I defy you," said the indignant girl, "never shall I submit to dishonor, so long as this steel can give me a refuge in death. Advance but one step and I strike."

The Rover hesitated. The proud form of the maiden seeming to dilate as she spoke;—her flashing eye, determined look, and upraised hand; and the consciousness that she could effect her purpose in defiance of him, if he advanced, induced the Rover for a moment to pause. Nothing could be lost, at any rate, he thought, by temporizing. An instant they stood mutually regarding each other, but the eye of the girl quailed not beneath his own. What might have been the result we cannot tell, but while the Rover and his prisoner stood gazing at each other as if spell-bound by a basilisk, a sudden hurrying was heard on deck, a gun boomed sullenly over the waters, and more than one voice loudly summoned the pirate by name. Hastily turning on the maiden, he lifted the curtain behind him, and in a moment had disappeared. No sooner had his form vanished, than his victim, losing the energy she had, throughout the interview, displayed, sank down as if overcome by her position, on the locker, and burying her face again in her robe, sobbed aloud. She felt she had obtained only a momentary respite, and that nothing was before her but dishonor or death.

When the Rover reached the deck of his vessel, his first glance was directed intuitively toward the the coast, which they were now rapidly leaving; and no sooner had his eyes rested on the headland which they had passed but an hour or so before, than he saw a schooner, almost within long cannon shot, and evidently in chase. She was a long narrow sharp clipper-built craft, bending beneath an enormous press of canvass, and apparently capable of vieing in velocity even with the pirate's vessel. It needed no second look to perceive that her decks were crowded with men. Now and then from a gun, mounted amidships, she would send a ball whizzing after the Rover, and again, for many minutes, she would hold on her course without firing a shot. As she bowed beneath the freshening gale, sending the spray flying far over her forecastle, she presented a sight so beautiful, that even the Rover could not withhold a word of momentary admiration. His brow, however, soon grew clouded, as he beheld the gain she was making on his vessel, and raising his voice, after a hasty survey of the horizon, and then at the hamper of his craft, he shouted

"Lay aloft, there, fore-top-men—away all—loose and sheet home!"

The men sprung to their stations, and, in obedience to their leader's rapid orders, the canvass of the Rover was soon nearly doubled, and with his masts bending over like whip-stalks to the horizon, and the spray flying in showers from beneath his stem, the pirate's vessel dashed off, like a courser when he feels the spur. But a moment passed, however, before the pursuer was seen throwing out all his light sails, and, with redoubled speed, pressing after the chase.

"By Santiago!" muttered the Rover, betwixt his teeth, "they gain on us despite all we can do. Ay! and I see through it all. This clipper is the vessel of that young officer to whom my prize was betrothed; for nothing but love could induce the madcap to crack on sail as he is doing. Holy Father! how his sticks curve under the gale. But he has not caught us yet. Ho!" he shouted, "some of you go aloft—and let buckets be whipped up, to wet down the sails. One thing," he continued, resuming his soliloquy, "at least, I can make certain; that he shall never again behold his bride. I will fly him if I can, for there is no booty in case of victory; but if he outsails me, I will fight—and God assoilzie him if he crosses the Rover's path in battle."

As he ceased, this strange man paused in his hurried walk to and fro on the quarter-deck, and casting another uneasy glance at the pursuing vessel, he exclaimed, "Ah! we hold our own now—keep wetting down the sails—that's it, merrily, merrily."

While these events were passing on board the Rover's vessel, the greatest anxiety was displayed among his pursuers to overtake and bring him to combat. For years he had been the scourge of the southern seas, robbing ships, plundering towns, carrying off prisoners for ransom, and practising enormities which made even the infant turn pale at the mention of his name. None knew from whence he came, though it was said he was a noble, outlawed for some crime. His course was as rapid as his purposes were deadly. To-day he would be heard of plundering a vessel hundreds of leagues away, and to-morrow he would appear before the astonished town and lay a contribution on its inhabitants. Possessed of a fast sailing craft, and boasting a crew as reckless as they were brave, there was no deed, from the commission of which, he seemed to shrink,—and his attacks were generally so sudden that the small and almost defenceless towns along the coast had no opportunity to organize a resistance before he would be in their midst. Thus for more than three years had he carried terror and desolation in his path.

At length, however, a young officer, of noble blood, from the mother country, was specially commissioned by the Viceroy to undertake his subjugation, and for that purpose orders were issued from the treasury for the construction of a fast sailing schooner, of the model which the Rover was said to have chosen for his own craft. The young Don Emanuel Hispano, her future commander, was entrusted with the direction of this work, and the result was the launch and the outfit of the royal vessel about a fortnight prior to the opening of our story.

It was while on a visit to the inland capital of the little port of San Pietro, that the young officer had beheld in a church, for the first time, the beautiful Donna Isabella Manecho. Like Petrarch he was from that instant her slave. He did not rest until he had obtained an introduction to the beautiful heiress,—and before many months had elapsed it was confidently whispered that Donna Isabella was to be his bride. How was he astounded by the intelligence received by him, within a few hours after the catastrophe, that the Rover had made a descent on the coast, within a few leagues of the place where Don Diego lay with his new craft, and carried off Donna Isabella, from her father's country residence. Never did man act with more energy than Don Emanuel when he received the intelligence of the Donna's capture from her almost heart-broken parent. The insult offered to the royal flag, by the perpetration of so gross an outrage almost, as it were, within hail of a government vessel, would have fired the young officer with a thirst for revenge, even if he had not been goaded almost to madness by his knowledge of the ruthlessness of the hands into which the Donna Isabella had passed. Within an hour, therefore, after receiving the intelligence of the outrage, the royal schooner had slipped her cable, and was standing out to sea under a press of sail. Happily the Rover had been ignorant of the proximity of Don Emanuel, and, in laying his course, he approached so near to the young officer's position, that it was not long before the royal vessel detected her adversary in the offing. Every exertion was made to come up to the foe, and with what success we have already seen.

Meanwhile the chase was becoming deeply interesting. The two vessels had by this time drawn well out from the land, and as no sail was in sight there was no possibility of interference by friend or foe. Every exertion was made by the one party to keep ahead, and by the other to overhaul its opponent. Although at first and while close in to the shore, the pursuer had seemed to have the advantage, yet, when further out at sea, her superiority, whether from the subsidance of the wind or from some other cause, was less evident. Now fortune seemed to favor one, and now to smile upon the other. Occasionally the pursuer would draw ahead until able to throw her metal into the chase, when she would generally fall off and the Rover recover his advantage. A practised eye would have been puzzled to tell, after an hour's pursuit, whether the royal, or the piratical vessel was likely to gain her purpose.

"Oh! for but a half an hour alongside that craven villain," ejaculated Don Emanuel passionately, as he walked his quarter deck eagerly gazing after the chase, and anon pausing to order the sails to be wet down again, "oh! for half an hour, hand to hand, with the Rover himself! I vow a golden candlestick to our lady of Lorette, if we but overtake him in time."

"Our metal can touch him now, I think," interposed the second in command, an old weather-beaten sea-dog, whose age was a warrant for any suggestion he might make, "and if we could but wing him, he would be ours."

"You speak truth, Anselmo," said his superior, "ho! there, cut me away yon craven's top-sail"—he continued, addressing the gunner, "fail not—steady, steady."

With unusual care the gun was pointed, the bearded tar glanced his eye knowingly along the piece, the match was applied, out streamed the sheet of fire, and, while the smoke puffed up to windward, and then floated back in broken wreaths, the ball might be seen whizzing on its way, and passing a fathom or more above the truck of the Rover.

"Too high—too high—lower it a little, and you have them," eagerly said the young commander, "there—but I will right the gun myself—a little less elevated—now we have it—and God speed the ball."

They watched the progress of the iron missive breathlessly, and a shout of applause burst simultaneously from all, as the ball struck the topmast just above the cap. Down came the stick, bearing with it yard, hamper and sail, and dragging them a wreck over the side. A dozen hands could be seen springing up the rigging to remedy the disaster. But the damage was done: the Rover fell off at once from his course.

"We have him—we have him," exultingly shouted the young lover, "to our lady be all the praise—keep her up—ah! we gain on her, we overhaul her; do my eyes deceive me that she is coming down on us?"

"It is even so," coolly said his lieutenant, "they have plucked up courage enough to fight."

"And bitterly will they rue it, for victory must be ours. Yes!" said he, enthusiastically, "they have scourged these seas long enough, and we must either conquer them or die sword in hand. Isabel! Isabel!" he added, with a passionate burst of tenderness, "thou shalt yet be saved, or"—and he paused, and then added solemnly, "or—bitterly avenged."

It was a gallant sight to see these two vessels, each bravely apportioned, and each bearing defiance on their front, approach each other. No sooner had the Rover put his helm up and wore, crossing his after yards, and running up his blood-red flag, than his pursuer ceased firing, and silently bore up toward him. For more than a quarter of an hour an almost profound stillness reigned along the decks of the royal schooner. The men were already at their quarters, each armed to the teeth, the deck was sanded, and the shot brought to the guns, while the powder boys stood by ready to pass up the ammunition at a moment's warning; and thus, ready and eager for the contest, the gallant crew of the young officer, grimly waited for the approach of the foe. Whatever might have been their demeanor during the comparatively less exciting moments of the chase, their feelings were now wrought up to a pitch too great for words. Silently, sternly, bodingly, they gazed at the approaching ship, or if they spoke, it was only to mutter a curse on the pirates. Many had suffered directly or indirectly by the acts of the Rover, all had sympathised with his victims and burned to avenge them; and now, when they saw him before them, and when besides they knew that their lot must be victory or death, the intensity of their feelings may well be imagined. Their flashing eyes, their angry brows, and their compressed lips told, by signs, more eloquent than words, the unalterable nature of their hate.

Meanwhile the rival vessels were approaching, and were now almost within pistol-shot of each other. The crew of the Rover could be seen thronging like bees at their stations. The moment for action had come.

"Now," sternly whispered the young officer to his lieutenant, "let each man mark well his aim—all depends on the first broadside—now, *fire!*"

They needed no second word. From man to man and from gun to gun, the impassioned order flew, and seeming to catch the enthusiasm of their leader, the crew poured in their fire with a celerity and deadliness which defies description. For one instant the side of the schooner was a blaze of fire, she reeled back as if a hurricane had struck her abeam, and a dense cloud of thick white smoke, enveloping her as in a shroud, shut out every thing from the sight. Then followed the crash of spars, the splintering of wood, the shrieks of the wounded, and all the horrible din which ensues on a well directed broadside delivered at the cannon's mouth. Well had that tempest of balls sped home. But it was not to pass without being revenged; for, even while the crackling of the falling spars still rung in the ears of the listeners, the broadside of the Rover was delivered, and the fiery storm burst over the decks of the royalists, ripping open their bulwarks, dismounting their cannon, and scattering around the dead, the mangled and the dying. By this time Don Emanuel had reached the stern of the Rover. Hastily casting his eye aloft, he perceived that his rigging was but little injured—the broadside of the foe having told chiefly in the hull and on the decks. It was but the work of an instant to perceive his advantage. The other broadside was still undelivered. The helm was jammed to port. The gallant schooner wore on the instant, and passing down the side of the pirate, delivered her broadside with murderous effect, the guns of the royal man-of-war almost touching the sides of the foe. The next instant the Rover replied with equal fury, but, owing to the disorder occasioned by the fire of Don Emanuel, with far less precision. Again and again the eager young officer, cheering his men on in person, poured in his broadside on the pirate; and again and again the Rover, maddened to desperation at so unusual a resistance, answered back. Never did heaven look down on a more terrific combat. Shrouded in a thick canopy of smoke, from which the flame of the guns incessantly burst like lightning, the contending men-of-war presented a scene the most awful human imagination can conceive. For fifteen minutes it seemed as if there was no cessation on either side. The roar of the guns, the crackling timbers, the splash of falling spars, and the agonising cries of the wounded, rising up, at times, over even the tumult of the battle, continued without intermission; while the scuppers of both the Rover and his foe ran with blood, and more than half of their numbers lay bleeding or dead upon the deck.

During the whole of this appalling conflict Don Emanuel had been well nigh wild with fears for the safety of Isabel. He knew she was on board the Rover's vessel, and he feared lest every ball would carry her death with it. He had made the most desperate efforts to grapple his foe, and by boarding the Rover to decide the contest hand to hand; but the two vessels having fallen apart, and being almost unmanageable after the first two broadsides, he found it, for a long time, impossible. His feelings of deep agony,—of deep intense agony—during this interval baffle description. He could not stop the combat, yet by continuing it he might be the murderer of his betrothed; and oh! what would be victory, what would life itself be to him, if Isabel should thus perish? At length, however, the two vessels rolled again toward each other, and seizing the opportunity the grappling irons were cast and caught. With what a thrill of joy did Don Emanuel behold the two vessels afoul.

"Boarders ahoy!" he shouted, with a voice almost superhuman in its loudness, "muster on the forecastle."

There was a cheer of answering obedience, a quick trampling of feet, and then fifty dark forms were clustered around their leader in the fore-rigging.

"Follow me!" he thundered, on the instant. "Ho! for God and the right—follow me," and leaping madly on the Rover's deck, the brave seamen pressing in the rear, the young lover, burst like an uncaged lion on the foe. So sudden had been the whole affair, that the enemy had hardly time to muster a dozen men to oppose the ingress of the assailants, before Don Emanuel and his followers had gained a footing on the pirate's decks. Then, however, the foe, in countless numbers, rushed on the gallant leader and his crew. From every gun, and post, and look-out, the bearded pirates swarmed forth, brandishing their weapons aloft, and glaring with the fury of despair. On—on—on they pressed,—and gallantly and stoutly were they met. Blade to blade, and breast to breast, the combatants fought, often griping each other, and falling to the deck together, in their eagerness to terminate the conflict. Blood flowed like water. Pistols exploded when pressed against the very breasts of those at whom they were fired; cutlasses were shortened, in order to be driven home to the vitals of the opponent, who was wreathed around you and bearing you down. It was no time even for curses. The struggle was too close, fierce, and breathless. At length the assailants gave way. But it was only for an instant. Believing their foe in full retreat, the pirates rushed headlong on, and when broken and disordered, were met again by the unquailing assailants, and the fight was renewed with, if possible, more fury than before. The consequences of the rashness of the pirates were soon evident. A portion of their number was completely hemmed in by the enemy, and cut off to a man; while Don Emanuel, shouting to his crew to follow him, dashed aft. Flushed with success, his brave followers charged like an avalanche—a fruitless stand was for a moment made by the freebooters, and then giving way, they retreated sullenly toward the stern.

"On—on—we have them now," shouted Don Emanuel, "scourge the murderers from the deck—on."

"Ay! come on," hissed a passionate voice from the pirates, and there was something of a sneer in his tone as the speaker continued "stand back all, and let me deal with this hot-headed boy."

The instant obedience which was yielded to this command, convinced Don Emanuel that he stood in the presence of the dreaded Rover himself. His cheek burned at the insult conveyed in the sneer and words of his enemy; but, eager as he was to wipe it out with that foe's blood, there was something in the Rover which induced the lover for an instant to pause. Both parties, by this time, had instinctively ceased fighting to gaze on the personal combat of their leaders. And for a moment the two captains—the one young and slight, the other athletic and lofty—stood looking mutely at each other; and each, as he gazed, and saw the fearless eye and determined port of his antagonist, felt that intuitive respect for each other which brave men are always willing to yield even to their enemy. That pause, however, was but momentary. With something of a sneer still, although in a far less taunting tone, the Rover said,

"Well met, young springold, are you ready?"

"Ay—death to the foe of God and man," said Don Emanuel betwixt his teeth, and making a lunge at his opponent as he spoke. Quick as lightning, however, was the parry of the Rover. Never perhaps were two combatants better matched, for although the pirate was the more cool, the skill and agility of Don Emanuel put the life of the Rover in momentary peril. For several minutes the lookers on gazed breathlessly on the combat, as it progressed, but though the steel-blades flashed incessantly neither leader appeared to have the advantage. At length, however, Don Emanuel made a lunge which broke in the Rover's guard, wounding him severely in the left arm. Stung to madness the pirate rushed desperately onward—there was a sharp quick rattling of the blades—Don Emanuel was seen to give way a step—suddenly he advanced boldly, and triumphantly on his antagonist—and then his foot slipped, the sword of the Rover entered his antagonist's side, and the young lover fell heavily on the deck. A wild shout burst from the pirates, and was answered by a yell from their assailants, as the followers of the fallen chief, inflamed to double fury by his loss, sprang on their foes.

"Vengeance!" thundered the voice of the faithful Anselmo, "hew the murderer to the chine," and, on the instant, a score of cutlasses flashed around the Rover's head. His own men rallied as quickly about him, and the melee became general—vengeance spurring on the royalists, and despair nerving the pirate's arms. Wild, and terrific was the contest, but it was also short. Nothing could resist Anselmo's charge. Like a whirlwind let loose from the mountains burst his little band upon their foes, sweeping everything before them and prostrating it in the dust. Down went the freebooters like grain smitten with a hail-storm—down went their officers in vain attempting to rally them to renew the combat. And onward, over the dead and dying, pressed the avenging royalists, until Anselmo, cutting his way through that wall of human beings stood face to face with the Rover. They crossed swords on the instant, and for the space of a second the issue of the combat hung in the balance. Then victory declared for Anselmo. The Rover, already weakened by the loss of blood, and hotly pressed by the infuriated lieutenant, made a false pass and received the sword of his opponent in his side.

"Huzza!—the day is won," shouted Anselmo, waving his bloody blade on high, "hew them down—no quarter to the wretches."

Panic-struck at the fall of their leader, the pirates gave way on every hand, and were soon driven from the decks, some leaping overboard, some seeking refuge down the hatchways, and many of them falling victims to the insatiate swords of the foe. It was but a few minutes before all was over. The charge, the combat, and the flight passed like a dream. They chased the last fugitive overboard, and then while the deck rang with shouts of victory, Anselmo, followed by a dozen trusty blades, dashed down the companion way to search for Isabel.

Who shall describe the feelings of the unprotected girl, during the long hours which elapsed, between her interview with the Rover, and the present moment? After recovering from the burst of despair which followed her defiance of her lawless captor, her curiosity naturally became excited to learn what emergency summoned him on deck, but for a long time nothing occurred to explain the mystery, and, as the moments elapsed, she began to fear anew the return of the Rover. At length, however—and oh! how her heart leaped at the sound—she heard again the booming of cannon across the waters. Could it be that they were pursued? She flung herself on her knees, and prayed it might be so. Suddenly the glad sounds ceased. She listened, but all was still. Her heart beat, in an agony of apprehension lest her hope should prove fallacious. Minutes elapsed, and yet the sounds were not repeated. All on deck, too, was now silent. She essayed to gaze out the cabin windows, but alas! no sail was in sight. Once more she surrendered herself to despair, gazing now and then tremblingly toward the cabin door, as if she dreaded the return of her captor. Thus passed a half an hour. At the end of that time the roar of a cannon was heard again, and apparently close aboard. She almost gasped for breath during the interval which elapsed between the report of the gun and that of its successor. At length it came, and instantaneously she heard a crash on deck, and a running to and fro, as if something had been cut away. Tears of joy and thankfulness gushed into her eyes, and falling on her knees she poured out her gratitude to heaven. She was still engaged thus, when a deafening roar, as if a volcano had exploded at the vessel's side, burst on her ear with such intensity, that she started affrighted to her feet. It was followed by the creaking of timbers, the din of combat, and a second explosion as terrific from the deck overheard. Yet, in that hour, extreme as was her peril, she thought not of herself, but prostrated before heaven, besought for success to the arms of him,—the idol of her young pure heart—whom she felt sure was the assailant of her captor. And as the battle deepened, and the crash of falling spars came to her ears, mingled with the thunder of the cannonade, her fears for the safety of that beloved one became almost overpowering. What if he should be conquered by the Rover? The thought was too terrible to be entertained, and she shut her eyes convulsively as if to keep out the dreadful idea. Meanwhile the contest raged fiercer than ever, and by the cessation of the cannonade, and the wild struggle overhead, she deemed that the pirate had been boarded, and that a few moments would decide the fates of her lover and herself. Language cannot picture the agony of that suspense. Her face became pale as ashes—her limbs trembled convulsively—and her heart, as it were, ceased to beat. Suddenly she heard a shout: her heated imagination fancied that it proclaimed the triumph of the Rover, and grasping her dagger firmly, as she heard steps descending the companion way, she awaited, as she thought, her death. There was an agonizing instant of suspense and, then the door was burst in and Anselmo stood before her.

"Victory—victory," shouted the excited lieutenant, "we come to save you. The pirate is down—you are safe."

The maiden gazed wildly at them a moment, and missing her lover's presence almost doubted but what it was a snare to throw her off her guard; but the absence of her captor, and above all the eagerness with which Anselmo spoke, convinced her that he came not to deceive her, and clasping her hands, she turned her face heavenward in thanksgiving, and essayed to speak. But her overstrained mind could hold out no longer. The excitement of the last hour had been almost overpowering; and now the revulsion proved too much for her. Her brain reeled, her sight grew dim, everything spun around her, and, with a vain effort to rally her reeling faculties, she sank fainting to the floor.

It was the ninth day after the battle, when, in a lofty and splendid chamber, looking out toward the sea and commanding a view of two schooners anchored in the offing, sat a young girl of surpassing beauty, leaning over the couch of a wounded sleeper, on whose troubled brow fell, thick and fast, the tears of the beautiful watcher. A surgeon stood a little distance off, anxiously gazing on the face of the sick man. At length the sleeper moved as if about to awake. It was the signal for the physician to approach him. He gazed a few minutes on the wounded man, when the eyes of the surgeon lightened, and he whispered,

"God be praised, he will recover, see you not the moisture on his hitherto parched skin. The crisis of the fever is passed."

"Oh! is it so really! Do not—do not deceive me," said the watcher imploringly, "for the love of the holy mother of God do not lead me to entertain hopes that may in an hour or two be cast down. And yet—it is—it is—I see the moisture. Holy Mary take the thanksgivings of an almost broken heart," and the tears stood in her eyes as she sobbed out these last almost inaudible words.

Whether it was the emotion of the girl which broke the slumber of the sleeper, or whether his exhausted frame had been sufficiently invigorated by the length of his repose we know not, but at this instant the sick man, slowly opened his eyes, and turning his head slightly, and with an effort, around, gazed on the face of the watcher. In an instant the dull enquiring look gave way to one of the most vivid intelligence; and in a voice, faint with weakness, but oh! how inexpressibly joyous in its clear distinct tones, the sufferer said,

"Isabel!"

"Emanuel!—Sancta Maria he will live," sobbed the girl, as she stooped to kiss his brow, while the tears of joy fell thick and fast upon his face, and she was only restrained from rushing to his embrace by the consciousness of his weakness, and the presence of the surgeon. Her lover—for it was Don Emanuel himself—essayed to rise to return her caress, but his strength failed him and he sank back on the pillow with a sigh.

"But tell me all," he said at length, though with something of an effort, "How came I here? I remember nothing since I fell wounded, as I thought to the death, on the Rover's deck. How was it, dearest?"

"Not now," tenderly answered Isabel, "for you are too weak yet. Let us rejoice that the fever has left you. In a few days I will tell you all."

The wounded officer made several attempts to renew the subject before nightfall, but at such times Isabel would playfully put her finger to her lips as her only answer.

At length, however, the surgeon declared his patient sufficiently recovered to allow the contemplated explanation, and Isabel began. After narrating, at her lover's request, all that had occurred up to the moment of her swoon, she continued,

"Slowly and with difficulty I recovered, and for a few minutes my joy was unspeakable. But when I learned that you had been left weltering in your gore, I almost fainted a second time, but rallying myself I rushed on deck, to behold, as I thought, your lifeless body. It was half-buried in the heaps of slain, yet I saw at once that life was not wholly extinct. Your pulse, indeed, could scarcely be felt to beat, yet a feather held before your nostrils swayed to and fro, and gave us hope. Need I say more? Your wounds were dressed, and when we landed you were brought at once to my father's villa—and though a fever set in, and you became delirious so that we well nigh lost all hope of you, yet it pleased God to answer our prayers and you recovered."

"And it was to your watching," and he kissed her delicate fair hand as he spoke, "then I am indebted for it. But what became of the Rover?"

"He died the very evening after the fight," interposed the surgeon. "From the first, there was no hope. He seemed little disposed to live. He watched us gloomily as we bandaged his wounds, and smiling now and then grimly as if he knew our skill would be of no avail. He died as he lived, a stern, lawless, godless man—he died, and made no sign. Who he was, or whence he came no one can tell. All that throws any light on this mystery, are a few unconnected words, spoken in delirium, implying that he had once been in the proudest rank, and for some deed, become an outcast. Perhaps it was only the wanderings of a fevered brain. God knows."

And that was all that was ever learned of the mysterious being who for years spread terror and desolation along the coasts of the Pacific.

In due time Don Emanuel and Isabel were wedded, when the young officer returned to Spain, and has since resided at his ancestral home, a glorious old pile, buried in orange groves, and situated in the most fertile portion of that garden of the Peninsula, that diadem of the empire of the Moors—the beautiful, the far-famed Andalusia.

The Haunted Lake.

BY THOS. MILLER—*Author of "A Day in the Woods."*

There is a wood which few dare tread,
So gloomy are the aged trees;
The vaulted chambers of the dead
Scarce fill the soul with half that dread
You feel when standing under these.

Within its centre stands a lake,
Which over-hanging umbrage darkens,
No deep-voiced wind those boughs can shake
Ruffle the water's face, or break
The stillness there, that ever hearkens.

No flowers within its deep dells grow
The brie fly over it in fear,
The antique roots above it bow,
The newt, and toad, crawl on below,
The black snake also feedeth there.

Few are the spots so deathly still
So wrapt in dim, eternal gloom;
No sound—no! not a tinkling rill—
A voiceless silence seems to fill
The air around that liquid tomb.

The ivy creepeth to and fro,
Along the arching boughs that meet,
The fir and dark-leaved mistletoe
Hang o'er the holly and wild sloe,
In blackness that can ne'er retreat.

For there the sunbeams never shine,
That sullen lake beholds no sky,
No moonbeam drops its silvery line,
No star looks there with eye benign,
The hooting white owl hurries by.

The huntsman passes on with speed,
The hounds howl low and seem to fear it,
The fox makes for the open mead,
Full in the front of man and steed,
He will not dare to shelter near it.

No woodman's axe is heard to sound
Within that forest night or day,
No human footstep dents the ground,
No voice disturbs the deep profound,
No living soul dare through it stray.

No shrieks are heard there in the night,
And wailings of a little child;
And horrid streams of ghastly light
Have flashed upon the traveller's sight,
When passing by that forest wild.

For there hath human blood been shed,
Beside the tangling bramble's brake;
And still they say the murdered dead
Rise nightly from their watery bed,
And wander round the Haunted Lake.

They say, she is a lady fair,
In silken robes superbly dress'd
With large white eyes that wildly glare,
While clotted locks of long black hair,
Fall o'er the infant at her breast.

She speaks not, but her white hand rises,
And to the lake with pointed finger
Beckons the step of him who gazes;
Then shrieking seeks the leafy mazes,
Leaving a lurid light to linger.

But who she is no one can tell,
Nor who her murderer may be—
Yet one beside that wood does dwell,
On whom suspicion lately fell,
A rich unhappy lord is he.

In a large hall he lives alone,
No servant with him dares to stay;
For shriek, and yell, and piercing groan,
And infant's cry, and woman's moan,
Ring through those chambers night and day.

He is indeed a wretched man!
And wrings his hands, and beats his breast
His cheeks are sunken, thin and wan,
Remorse has long deep furrows ran
Across his brow—he cannot rest.

He sometimes wanders round the wood,
Or stands and listens by its side,
Or seats him by a meadow flood
And tries to wash away the blood
With which his hands seem ever dyed.

He speaks not unto living soul
Oh! how an infant makes him quake,
For then his eye-balls wildly roll,
As though they would his thoughts control,
They say he knows the Haunted Lake.

Life in a Farm House.

BY WILLIAM HOWITT.

There is no class of men, if times are but tolerably good, that enjoy themselves so highly as farmers. They are little kings. Their concerns are not huddled into a corner, as those of town tradesman are. In town, many a man who turns thousands of pounds per week, is hemmed in close by buildings, and cuts no figure at all. A narrow shop, a contracted warehouse, without an inch of room besides to turn him, on any hand; without a yard, a stable, or outhouse of any description, perhaps hoisted aloft, up three or four pair of dirty stairs, is all the room that the wealthy tradesman can often bless himself with; and there, day after day, month after month, year after year, he is to be found, like a bat in a hole of a wall, or a toad in the heart of a stone, or of an oak tree. Spring, and summer, and autumn, go round; sunshine and flowers spread over the world; the sweetest breezes blow, the sweetest waters murmur along the vales, but they are all lost upon him; he is the doleful prisoner of Mammon, and so he lives and dies. The farmer would not take the wealth of the world on such terms. His concerns, however small, spread themselves out in a pleasant amplitude both to his eye and heart. His house stands in its own stately solitude; his offices and outhouses stand round extensively, without any stubborn and limiting contraction; his arches stretch over hill and dale; there his flocks and herds are feeding; there his laborers are toiling,—he is king and sole commander there. He lives among the purest air and the most delicious quiet. Often when I see those healthy, hardy, full-grown sons of the soil going out of town, I envy them the freshness and the repose of the spots to which they are going. Ample old-fashioned kitchens, with their chimney-corners of the true, projecting, beamed and seated construction, still remaining; blazing fires in winter, shining on suspended hams and flitches, guns supported on hooks above, dogs basking on the hearth below; cool, shady parlors in summer, with open windows, and odors from garden and shrubbery blowing in; gardens wet with purest dews, and humming at noontide with bees; and green fields and verdurous trees, or deep woodlands lying all round, where a hundred rejoicing voices of birds or other creatures are heard, and winds blow to and fro, full of health and life-enjoyment. How enviable do such places seem to the fretted spirits of towns, who are compelled not only to bear their burthen of cares, but to enter daily into the public strife against selfish evil and ever-spreading corruption. When one calls to mind the simple abundance of farm-houses, the rich cream and milk, and unadulterated butter, and bread grown upon their own lands, sweet as that which Christ broke, and blessed as he gave to his disciples; their fruits ripe and fresh plucked from the sunny wall, or the garden bed, or the pleasant old orchard; when one casts one's eye upon, or calls to one's memory the aspect of these houses, many of them so antiquely picturesque, or so bright-looking and comfortable, in deep retired valleys, by beautiful streams, or among fragrant woodlands, one cannot help saying with King James of Scotland, when he met Johnny Armstrong:—

What want these knaves that a king should have!

But they are not outward and surrounding advantages merely, which give zest to the life of the farmer. He is more proud of it, and more attached to it, than any other class of men, be they whom they may, are of theirs. The whole heart, soul, and being of the farmer are in his profession. The members of other professions and trades, however full they may be of their concerns, have their mouths tied up by the etiquette of society. A man is not allowed to talk of his trade concerns except at the risk of being laughed at, and being set down as an egotistic ignoramus. But who shall laugh at or scout the farmer for talking of his concerns? Of nothing else does he, in nine cases out of ten, think, talk or care. And though he may be called a bore by all other classes, what concerns it him! for other classes are just as great bores to him, and he seeks not their company. The farmers are a large class, and they associate and converse principally with each other. "Their talk is of bullocks," it is true, but to them it is the most interesting talk of all.—What is so delightful to them as to meet at each other's houses, to talk of markets, rents, new improvements, and the promise of crops? To walk over their lands of a Sunday afternoon together, and pronounce on the condition of growing corn, turnips, and grass; on this drainage, or that neighbor's old management; on the appearance of sheep, cattle, and horses. And this is to be excused, and in a great degree to be admired. For those are no artificial objects on which they expend their lives and souls; they are the delightful things of nature on which they operate; and nature operates with them in all their labors, and sweetens them to their spirits. This is the grand secret of their everlasting attachment to, and enjoyment of agricultural life. They work with nature, and only modulate and benefit by her functions, as she takes up, quickens, and completes the work of their hands. There is a living principle in all their labors, which distinguishes them from most other trades. The earth gives its strength to the seed they throw into it—to the cattle that walk upon it. The winds blow, the waters run for them; the very frosts and snows of winter give salutary checks to the rankness of vegetation, and lighten the soil, and destroy what is noxious for them; and every principle of animal and vegetable existence and organization co-operates to support and enrich them. There is a charm in this which must last while the spirit of man feels the stirrings of the spirit and power of God around him.

They, so vividly enjoy the common blessings of life, from their vigorous health, and unvitiated appetites, as well as from the cravings of their inner being, finding their food in the daily communion with nature, instead of that book-knowledge which is so extensively diffused through all classes of the city, and which, too commonly, while it quickens the intellect, and widens the sphere of observation, I am sorry to say, deadens the human sympathies and distorts the heart—that they make so much of their kindness appear in heaping upon you bodily comforts and refreshments as is often truly ludicrous. They would have you eat and drink for ever. One meal succeeds to another with a profusion and an importunity of hospitality that are overwhelming. They eat their bread with a sweetness and a capacity, generated by their active and laborious habits, that we, who lead more sedentary lives, and with minds and energies dissipated by a hundred objects unknown to them, have no idea of. People of all other classes place a great portion of their happiness in giving and eating great feasts; but a farmer seems to think all the good things of life are involved in feasting, and would feast you, not once a year, but every day, and all day long, if he could.

Let us just glance at the routine of one day of good fellowship, such as is seen in farm-houses where there is plenty, and yet no great pretence to gentility. We have seen many such scenes.

The farmer invites his friends to dine with him. He will have a party. Suppose it at some period of the year when he is least busy; for his engagements depending on the progress of the seasons, and his whole wealth being at the mercy of the elements, he cannot postpone his duties, but must take them as they fall out. Suppose it then just before the commencement of hay-harvest, for then he has a short pause, between the putting in of his last crop of potatoes or corn, shutting up his fields, and clearing his green-corn lands, and that moment when the first scythe enters his hay fields, when a course of arduous and anxious labors begins, that will not cease till his crops are safely housed,—hay, corn, beans, peas, and potatoes. Suppose at this pause in the growing time of summer, or after harvest, or amid the festive days of Christmas, he feels himself comparatively at leisure, in good spirits, and disposed to enjoy himself. He and his wife arrange their plans. Invitations are sent. On market-day he lays in all necessaries,—tea, coffee, prime cuts of beef and other meat; wine and spirits; sugar and spices. At home there is busy preparation. His garden is cleaned up; an operation of rare occurrence with a busy farmer, who thinks so much of his fields that he thinks but little of his garden. His stables and his rick-yard are put in order. The very manes and tails of his horses are trimmed, for all will have to pass under the critical notice of his friends, and he feels his professional character at stake. In the house there is equal activity. There is a world of cleaning and setting in order. Floors are scoured. The best carpets are put down. This room is found to want fresh staining; painting wants doing here and there, both within and without. Trees also want nailing and trimming on the walls; and it is probable there may want some spout repairing, or tiles renewing, that have often been talked of, but never could have time found for their doing. The house and all about it look fifty per cent. the better. The neatly cleaned walks and closely mown grass-plots; the brightly cleaned windows, and the scarlet curtains, and the purely white blinds seen within, give an air of completeness that is very satisfactory.

And then within begin the mighty preparations for the feast. Geese, turkeys, ducks and fowls are killed and pulled, and part are roasted, and part are made ready for cooking. If the farmer shoots, and it be the season, there are hares and rabbits, pheasants and partridges, brought to the larder; if he do not, he makes friends with the keeper, who occasionally takes a social pipe and glass with him; or he makes a direct request to his landlord for this indulgence. Hams are boiled, pies are made, puddings of the richest composition are put together. If it be Christmas, loud is the chopping of meat for minced-pies, busy the mixing of spices; and the washing and picking of currants and raisins; and pork-pies and sausages of most savoury and approved manipulation are raised into material existence.—If the sucking-pig escapes whipping—and we hope no honest farmer is now cruel enough for this operation—creams and syllabubs do not; they are whipped, not to death, but into life. There are blanc-mange and jellies, crystalline and fragrant; clouted creams, and cream of strawberries, raspberries, and I know not what melting and delicious things. And O! such cheesecakes, and such patties, and such little cakes of various names and natures, for tea, and *entremets*, and dessert. I see the oven-door open and shut, as the iron tray of nicely laden patty-pans goes into the oven, or comes out with a rich perfection, and with odors most delicious, most mouth-melting, most inexpressible!—The good and skilful dame, and the no less skilful and comely daughters, if she have them, and they are grown up to years of discretion in these delicate and culinary arts—what is not their depth of occupation. What glowing looks are theirs; what speculations; what contrivances and anticipations! I would fain take an easy chair in some cool corner of this milk-and-honey-flowing kitchen, and watch all their sweet employment, and hear all their sweet words in a grateful silence. But they are far from the end of their labors. Nuts, walnuts, apples and pears, and other fruit, according as the season may be, are produced from their stores, or from the sunny walls and trees, wiped from every trace of mould or dust from the store-room, and placed in their proper receivers of glass, or china, or possibly of plate. Wine and spirit decanters are to be washed and carefully dried, and to be charged with their bright contents. The discovery of the richest cheese in the whole cheese-room is to be made by tasting; butter is to be moulded in small cakes, and imprinted with patterns of the deepest and most elegant figure, and a thousand other things made, or done, of which the tasting were to be desired rather than the catalogue to be particularized, for, wonderful and manifold are all thy works, O thou accomplished spouse of a wealthy farmer!

What dainties has that greater oven received into its more capacious cavern. Bread of the most exquisite fineness; and pies of varied character—fruit, pork, beef-steak, and giblet—figgy-bread, and saffron-cake of transcendent brilliance and taste.

And then comes the great day! The guests are invited to dinner; but they have been enjoined to *come early*, and they come early with a vengeance. They will not come as the guests of night-loving citizens and aristocrats come, at from six to nine in the evening;—no, at ten and twelve in the morning you shall see their faces, that never yet were ashamed of day-light, and that tell of fresh air and early hours. They come rattling in sundry vehicles with their cargoes of men and women, lively salutations are exchanged; the horses are led away to the stables, and the guests into the house to doff great coats and cloaks, hats and bonnets, and sit down to luncheon. And there it is ready set out. "They'll want something after their drive," says the host. "To be sure," says the hostess, and there is plenty in truth. A boiled ham, a neat's tongue; a piece of cold beef, fowls and beef-steak pie; tarts, and bread, cheese and butter; coffee for the ladies, and fine old cider for the gentlemen.

"Now do help yourselves," exclaims the host from one end of the table, "I am sure you must be very hungry after such a ride." "I am sure you must indeed," echoes the hostess from the other, while a dozen voices cry all at once, "O, really, I don't think I can touch a bit. We got breakfast the moment before we set off;" and all the time deep are the incisions made into the various viands and plentifully heaped are plates; and bright liquor is poured into glasses, and a great deal of talk of this and that, and inquiries after this and that person go on; a hearty luncheon is made, and the gentlemen are ready to set out and look about them.—They are warned by the hostess to remember that dinner will be on the table at one o'clock—"exactly at one!" and assuming hats and sticks, away they go.

While they perambulate the farm, and pass learned judgments on land, cattle, and crops; and make besides excursions into neighboring lands, to some particular experiment in management, or extraordinary production of combined art and nature, our hostess shows her female friends her dairy, her cheese-room, her poultry-yard, and discussions as scientific are going on, on the best modes of fattening calves, rearing turkey broods, and on the most approved manipulations of cheese and butter. The quantities produced from a certain number of cows are compared, and many wonders expressed that lands of apparent equality of richness should some yield little butter and much cheese, and others little cheese and much butter; facts well known to all such ladies, but not easy of explanation by heads that pretend to see further into the heart of a difficulty than they do. A walk is probably proposed and undertaken through the garden and orchard, and flowers and fruits are descanted on; and all this time in the house roasting, and boiling, and baking, are going on gloriously. Savoury steams are rolling about under the ceilings; busy damsels with faces rosier than ever, are running to and fro on the floors; stable-boys are turned into knife-cleaners, and plough-lads into peelers of potatoes and watchers of boiling pots, and turnspits.

The hour arrives; and a sound of loud voices somewhere at hand announces that our agricultural friends are returned punctually to their time, with many a joke on the fears of their ladies' tongues. Not that they seemed to want any dinner—no, they made such a luncheon; but they had such a natural fear of being scolded. Well, here they all are;—and here are the ladies all in full dress. Hands that have been handling prime stock, or rooting in the earth, or thrust into hay-ricks and corn-heaps, are washed, and down they sit to such a dinner as might satisfy a crew of shiprecked men. There are seldom any of your "wishy-washy soups," except it be very cold weather, and seldom more than two courses; but then they *are courses!* All of the meat kind seems set on the table at once. Off go the covers, and what a perplexing but unconsumable variety! Such pieces of roast beef, veal, and lamb; such hams, and turkeys, and geese; such game, and pies of pigeons or other things equally good, with vegetables of all kinds in season—peas, potatoes, cauliflowers, kidney-beans, lettuces, and whatever the season can produce. The most potent of cider, the most crystalline and cool water, are freely supplied, and wine for those that will.—When these things have had ample respect paid to them, they vanish, and the table is covered with plum-puddings and fruit tarts, cheesecakes, syllabubs, and all the nicknackery of whipped creams and jellies that female invention can produce. And then, a dessert of equal profusion. Why should we tantalize ourselves with the vision of all those nuts, walnuts, almonds, raisins, fruits and confections! Enough that they are there; that the wine circulates—port and sherry—gooseberry and damson—malt and birch—elderflower and cowslip,—and loud is the clamor of voices male and female. If there be not quite so much refinement of tone and manner, quite so much fastidiousness of phrase and action, as in some other places, there is at least more hearty laughter, more natural jocularity, and many a

Random shot of country wit,

as Burns calls it. A vast talk there is of all the country round; every strange circumstance; every incident and change of condition, and new alliance among their mutual friends and acquaintances, pass under review. The ladies withdraw; and the gentlemen draw together. We know what subjects will interest them—farming improvements and politics—and so it goes till tea-time.

When summoned to tea, there are additional faces. The pastor and his wife, perhaps a son and daughter, or daughters, are there; and there is the clerk too,—the very model of respect and reverence towards his clerical superior. Whatever that learned authority asserts, this zealous and "dearly-beloved Moses" testifies. He calls attention to what the vicar says; he repeats with great satisfaction his sayings. There too, is the surgeon, and often the veterinary surgeon, especially as he also is often a farmer, and in intercourse with all the farmers far and near. This may seem an odd jumble of ranks, but it is no more odd than true. Who that has seen any thing of rural life has not seen odder medleys! Besides, money in all grades of society can do miracles. There are clergymen in many parishes, who maintain their own ideas of dignity, and seldom move out of the circle of squires and dames; but there are others, and in perfectly rural districts there are abundance of others, that know how to mix more freely with the yeomanry of their flocks, and lose nothing either. If they respect themselves, they insure the respect, and what is better, the attachment of their hearers.

But the vicar's presence on such a day is felt.—There is a more palpable approximation towards silence; a drawing tighter of the reins of conversational freedom. The great talkers of after-dinner are now become great listeners, and often on such occasions I have seen a scene worthy of the sound sense of English yeomen; for the pastor addresses his observations and inquiries now to this individual, and now to that; and now converses in a tone of pleasant humor with the ladies; so that you may often hear as sober discussions on the passing topics of the day, and on the prospects of the country, and especially of that part of it to which they belong, delivered in a homely manner perhaps, but with a discrimination and practical knowledge that are

very gratifying. And on the part of the females you shall see so many symptoms of good-heartedness and real curiosity mixed as make you feel that some, and true sympathies, are of our particular grade, of particular style of life.

But there must be a dance for the young, and there are cards for the more sedate; and then again, to a supper as profuse, with its hot game, and fowls, and fresh pastry, as if it had been the sole meal cooked in the house that day. The pastor and his company depart; the wine and spirits circulate; all begin to talk of parting, and are loth to part, till it grows late; and they have some of them six or seven miles to go, perhaps, on a pitch-dark night, through by-ways, and with roads not to be boasted of. All at once, however, up rise the men to go, for their wives who asked and looked with imploring eyes in vain, now show themselves cloaked and bonneted, and the carriages are heard with grinding wheels at the door. There is a boisterous shaking of hands, a score of invitations to come and do likewise, given to their entertainers, and they mount and away! When you see the blackness of the night, and consider that they have not eschewed good liquor, and perceive at what a rate they drive away, you expect nothing else than to hear the next day, that they have dashed their vehicles to atoms against some post, or precipitated themselves into some quarry; but all is right. They best know their own capabilities, and are at home, safe and sound.

Such is a specimen of the festivities of what may be called the middle and substantial class of farmers; and the same thing holds, in degree, to the very lowest grade of them. The smallest farmer will bring you out the the very best he has; he will spare nothing, on a holiday occasion; and his wife will present you with her simple slice of currant or cowslip wine, with an *empressement*, and a welcome that you feel to the heart is real, and a bestowal of a real pleasure to the offerer.

SATURDAY POST.

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Acknowledgment.

We give our thanks to a large number of the subscribers of the Post, for the very handsome manner in which remittances have been made to us, for some time past, and for the quality of the funds, in which they have been made. We shall endeavor on *our* part to do justice to them in turn.

A word to those still in arrears. We shall be much obliged for a speedy settlement, as the volume is now opened, and we wish to start, unincumbered by *back balances*. Let the accounts all be settled up, and we will take a *fair* start together and see who shall first tire in the race. *We shall continue to issue a splendid paper.*

To Correspondents.

"R." will see his lines in next week's Post. We have amended them in one or two particulars. If he uses care, he will yet do something. Let him be of good heart.

"Come Back," shall appear at an early date.

"To Mary" is, as Lamb would say, "ratherish" simple. Hear the love-sick swain.

> I will cling to thee till death.
> Let thy fate (thee?) be dark or fair.
> And *as faints my latest health,*
> I will breathe for thee a pray'r.

We never before knew that death and health rhymed. But verily we learn something daily. After this we can believe the author's assertion that his verses are *impromptu.*

The "Eve of Battle" is accepted. The other article to which the author alludes, viz. The Return—is too crude for publication. He will best advance his interest by suppressing it.

"Santuchen's" tale will appear shortly. Many thanks.

"Ariosto" cannot be allowed a place in our columns.

The United States Navy.

We have often wondered at the apathy which Congress has exhibited respecting an increase of our Navy, when it is well known that nothing would be more generally popular than such a step. Faction, however, is ever short-sighted; and for years faction has convulsed Congress. President making has been apparently the sole aim of both parties in our National Legislature, and with few exceptions every act adopted there has been passed with the expectation that it would have more or less bearing on the success of some favorite candidate. In short, patriotism has been almost exiled from Washington. It is no wonder, therefore, that the Navy—the right arm of our defence, as it is proudly called—should have been neglected. How long shall these things be?

Our Navy is, we regret to say, scarcely sufficient to protect our commerce; and in comparison with the navies of other countries it sinks into insignificance. We have cut the following from the Pensacola Gazette, estimating our present force in ships of war. The table fully establishes our position, that the Navy is too small. The estimate was furnished by a U. S. Naval Officer.

Name.	Rate.	Name.	Rate.
Ships of the Line.			
Franklin	74	Alabama	80
Washington	74	Vermont	80
Columbus	74	Virginia	80
Ohio	80	Pennsylvania	120
North Carolina	80	Total 10.	
Delaware	80		
Razee.			
Independence	54	Total 1.	
Frigates of the First Class.			
United States	44	Cumberland	44
Constitution	44	Sabine	44
Guerriere	44	Savannah	44
Java	44	Raritan	44
Potomac	44	Columbia	44
Brandywine	44	St. Lawrence	44
Hudson	44	Congress	44
Santee	44	Total 15.	
Frigates of the Second Class.			
Constellation	36	Total 2.	
Macedonian	36		
Sloops of War of the First Class.			
John Adams	20	Fairfield	20
Boston	20	Vandalia	20
Lexington	20	St. Louis	20
Vincennes	20	Concord	20
Warren	20	Cyane	20
Natchez	20	Levant	20
Falmouth	20	Total 13.	
Sloops of War of the Second Class.			
Erie	18	Peacock	18
Ontario	18	Total 3.	
Sloops of War of the Third Class.			
Decatur	16	Marion	16
Preble	16	Dale	16
Yorktown	16	Total 5.	
Brigs and Brigantines.			
Dolphin	10	Pioneer	
Porpoise	10	Consort	
Boxer	10	Total 5.	
Schooners.			
Grampus	10	Wave	
Shark	10	Otsego	
Enterprise	10	Flying Fish	
Experiment		Total 8.	
Flirt			
Steamers.			
Missouri	20	Poinsett	4
Mississippi	20	Total	4
Fulton	6		
Store Ship.			
Relief		Total	1

Whole number of vessels, sixty-eight.

These vessels, with few exceptions, mount many more guns than they are rated. The ships of the line, rated 74 to 120, mount from 80 to 140 guns. The Independence razee, is rated from 54, and mounts 64 guns. Frigates of the first class, rated 44, mount 54 to 64 guns. The sloops of war of the first class, are rated 20, and mount (with the exception of two) 24 guns; the two exceptions are the Cyane and Levant; these vessels mount no more than the number of guns they are rated. The sloops of war of the second class rated 18, mount 22 guns. The sloops of the third class mount the number of guns they are rated. The brigs, brigantines, and schooners, rated 10, mount 12 or 14 guns, and those marked without any rate, mount, if any, one, two, three or four.

How would this force cope with that of England in case of a war? That energetic nation would be enabled to blockade every port we possess, from Portsmouth to New Orleans, without the power on our part of breaking through the blockade. It did so in the last war. Gallant as our force was when once at sea, it is a lamentable fact that our ships-of-war, had, in more cases than one, to sneak out of the capes after a storm when the blockading force was blown off the coast; and, if we mistake not, it was in some such attempt that Com. Decatur was captured. Shall this be so again? Ought not the second, if not the first, commercial power in the world, to have a navy worthy of her dignity? Let us be niggardly no longer. Let us like wise men, and in obedience to Washington's advice, prepare for war in time of peace.

American Consul Imprisoned.

Captain Merriman, of the brig Iris, arrived at this port from Matanzas, states that Nathaniel Cross, Esq. American Consul at that place, was imprisoned by order of the Governor General of Cuba, the day he sailed. Captain M. did not learn the cause of this extraordinary proceeding.

Sub-Treasury.

The Globe of Saturday evening says:—A message was received from the President of the United States, announcing that on the 13th inst. he had signed the bill for the repeal of the Independent Treasury.

Case of Miss Rogers.

Since our article on this subject last week, the police of New York has entered into the investigation of this fearful tragedy with something more of the proper spirit, and is now pursuing its inquiries in the manner we pointed out, thoroughly and analytically, and with a fair prospect of success. During the week the Mayor has been engaged in taking depositions of every character relating to this subject, but the testimony is to be suppressed for the present in order to make success more probable. This is as it should be. In the earlier stages of a criminal investigation, where the object is to detect the offender, nothing is more calculated to frustrate that purpose than giving publicity to the evidence on hand. The guilty party at once takes the alarm.

The testimony of Dr. Clark, who examined the body when first discovered, is not, however, of this nature, and a portion of it has, therefore, been suffered to be published. It is unavoidably indelicate: too much so at least for our columns. The substance of it is, that Mary Rogers was brutally outraged, by *two or more persons*, and then murdered. *Of this fact there can be no doubt.* It increases accordingly the chances of discovery, for, sooner or later, one of the confederates will betray his accomplices.

A man was seen in Hoboken on the day of the murder, in company with a female answering the description of the victim. They appeared to be quarrelling. The man left New York the next day, but on information of these facts, a police officer was sent in pursuit of him. On Tuesday the officer returned to New York, having arrested the suspected person Morse, at West Boylston, about seven miles north of Worcester, on Sunday. He had been hovering about Worcester ever since he left the city, and was watched pretty closely by the authorities of that place. He was taken into custody as he was in the act of receiving a letter, which was immediately opened, and found to have been written in New York, advising him to shave off his whiskers, and disguise himself as much as possible, as the police were on the look out for him.

We understand that he is the person seen in conversation with Miss Rogers, at Hoboken, toward evening of Sunday, the 25th ultimo. He was then seen and recognized by a gentleman of that city, whose name we have, but do not think it requisite to mention. Immediately after the discovery of the body, this gentleman made inquiry, and ascertained that the prisoner had hastily left the city.

He thereupon communicated all he knew to the police. The apprentices of the prisoner were taken before the magistrates, and from one of them it was ascertained that he expected a letter. The letter was watched for and obtained, and although it bore no date or place of writing, intimations were drawn from it that the prisoner might be found at Worcester, to which place an officer was despatched, accompanied by the gentleman above referred to.

Since his arrival in New York, Morse has been fully identified by the gentleman who saw him at Hoboken on Sunday the 25th ult. Morse has been long known as a very licentious man and the companion of gamblers, having frequently gambled himself. He has an interesting wife and one or two children in the 8th Ward of the city.

It is obvious that if Morse is guilty, he was not the only actor in the bloody tragedy, as the examination before the Coroner's jury and Dr. Cook before the Mayor clearly proves. Having him then in custody, it becomes the duty of the Police to ferret out his confederates in guilt, one of whom evidently is the writer of the letter to Morse at Worcester, and who it is not improbable may be found. It is not to be expected, however, that Morse will make disclosures if he be guilty, but will meet his accusers with a firm denial, and compel them to collect their proof as they can, which the Mayor and Police magistrate Taylor are actively engaged in doing.

Life Boat.

The catastrophe on Lake Erie has again called attention to the subject of life-preservers and life-boats. There seems to have been a criminal indifference to the latter hitherto. In every instance where life has been sacrificed by the wholesale, there has subsequently been found an utter deficiency of boats. The justice of the demand is conceded, but the requisition is never met. Cupidity gets the better of a desire to mitigate suffering, and the cry of the drowning fellow-creature is silenced by the cravings of heartlessness and avarice. We are tired with urging an increase of precaution on ship-board for saving human life. The arguments become stale by repetition, but yet their force is felt every time a cruel disaster occurs upon the lakes or the ocean.

The Buffalo papers speak of this reprehensible want of care and the insecurity which attends navigation. But will these repeated admonitions be regarded? Probably not, until the public mind is goaded by neglect to exasperation. The Buffalo Journal says that there is one thing which deserves the sharpest censure. Past events—and in this case most lamentably—have abundantly proved that little or no reliance can be placed, in any emergency, upon the ordinary small boats carried by our steam vessels. They cannot live in a rough sea. In the haste of lowering they get swamped, and they have not capacity sufficient to take half the passengers that not unfrequently crowd the steamboats. Francis's Life-boats should be promptly substituted. It would entail some additional expense, but if instead of laying out so many thousands upon mere gew-gaws, or splendid drapery or furniture, the money was expended in obtaining a supply of Life-boats adequate to any exigency, the public interests would be better promoted.

Life-preservers should also be provided, though these, from the difficulty of inflating them, are less effective than is generally supposed. Sometimes they wholly fail of their purpose on this account. Ludicrous scenes, now and then, occur in case of false-alarm, from the attempt to use the life-preserver. We think it is Col. Green who tells a story of a fat, talkative dame, who, on the western waters, provided herself with a life-preserver, in case of emergency. The good woman was easily frightened, and, one night, when something occurring to the machinery, and half of the passengers, thinking the boiler about to explode, rushed on deck, she was seen, clothed in her night-dress, her hair dishevelled, and her life-preserver fastened around her, running shrieking into the midst of the crowd, and as she held up the mouth of the tube by which her life-preserver was inflated, she screamed, "Blow me up—will nobody blow me up? for God's sake blow me up."

The Elections.

The Election returns of the month come in slowly. We have, however, partial returns from several of the States, and more complete returns from others.

Tennessee.—Fifteen counties give Jones (Whig candidate for Governor) 16,937; Polk, (Opp) 15,956. Harrison in the same counties received 19,627; Van Buren, 14,915. Of the Legislature, which is considered the most important, as two U. S. Senators are to be elected, the following is given by the Knoxville Register; 4 Whig Senators elected, a gain of one; two Opposition elected. To the House, 16 Whigs, a gain of one; and 11 Opposition. The result is so far extremely doubtful.

Indiana.—Thus far, the following is the result.

	Whig.	Dem.
Senate	8	10
House	40	30

Kentucky.—The Whigs have swept this State. Result so far.

	Whig.	Dem.
Senate	7	2
House	45	10

Illinois.—There is no doubt of the re-election of Gov. Reynolds (Dem.) from the first district by a large majority—the election was only for members of Congress. In the second district the chances are in favor of the election of Anderson (Opp.) In the third district, Stewart (Whig.) is probably elected. The whole vote is small.

Alabama.—The Democrats have increased their majorities in both branches of the Legislature; and the Democratic candidate for Governor is elected by a larger majority than any Democrat has received there for many years past.

Missouri.—In St. Louis county there was an election held on the 2d and 3d inst. for Clerks of the several Courts and Marshal only. The canvass was not conducted on party grounds, and there are several candidates in the field for each office. The first day's voting gives an aggregate of about 2200 votes. An attempt was being made by one or two Whig papers to give the contest a party cast on the second day.

Rev. John Breckenridge.

The many friends of this distinguished divine will learn with deep regret that he died at the residence of his mother, near Lexington, Ky. on the 4th inst. We find the following announcement of the melancholy event in the Presbyterian—

"It becomes our painful duty to announce that the Rev. Dr. John Breckenridge departed this life on the 4th instant, at the residence of his mother in Kentucky. Notwithstanding the many unfavorable reports we have recently received of the state of his health, we had still cherished the hope of his prolonged life. But it was otherwise determined in the wise counsels of God, and we submissively bow to the dispensation. It was our privilege to enjoy much of the society of the deceased, and we greatly esteemed and loved him. A more devoted servant of Jesus Christ we have never known, and of him it is literally true, that he wore himself out by his abundant and unceasing labors. His reward is on high. We shall doubtless have an extended notice of the life and death of this eminently good man; to whose death we thus briefly allude, as our paper is going to press."

Another Outrage in New York.

New York appears to be infested with a band of as vile and heartless ruffians as ever disgraced a civilized community. The N. York American says, on Sunday afternoon, as a young gentleman and lady were returning from a walk in the upper part of the city, when in the 10th Avenue, above Jane street, they were set upon by a gang of rowdies, who hang around the Greenwich and Spring street markets, and the lady taken with violence from her companion, who was beaten in a most cowardly manner.

It seems almost incredible that these offences could be perpetrated in a city governed by laws, and possessing a Mayor and Police authorities. Our neighbors sometimes speak harshly of Philadelphia morals. Doubtless, we are liable to much censure—but it seems to us that our citizens would never permit repeated outrages within our limits, without some stronger and more efficient demonstration than has yet taken place in our sister city. Rewards ought to be offered immediately for the arrest of the offenders, committees should be appointed by meetings held for the purpose, and the most active efforts should be made for the detection and punishment of these brutal and lawless offenders. Lynch law in the West, and street fights in the Southwest, are deplorable enough—but murders, and acts of outrage committed by bands of organized villains with impunity, within the limits or vicinity of the metropolis of the Empire State, should rouse a spirit of indignation, and elicit an expression of public sentiment, with corresponding efforts, calculated in some degree at least, to show that the Commercial Emporium is not abandoned to such miscreant deeds as we have referred to.

Convenience.

The Trenton Gazette, gives the following account of what appears to be an invention of much utility.

Bird & Weld have been constructing an improved *water ram* for raising water, which may now be seen in operation at Simmon's axe factory. An examination of it will gratify curiosity. It is simply a small cylinder and piston head. A swiftly running stream of water runs into the cylinder under the piston head and pries it up violently to the top of the cylinder. Being here suddenly stopped the water rebounds with some violence. Being prevented by a valve from going out at the place through which it entered, it rushes through another opening into an ascending pipe, and a valve closes behind it as soon as the rebounding force is expended. Then the water rushes in from the stream again, drives up the piston as before, and with another rebound a second quantity of water, is forced into the ascending pipe. The apparatus is simple, and costs, we were told, but about thirty dollars. It has raised two gallons a minute, to the height of thirty feet. It is intended, we believe, for the use of farmers who have a good stream in a low place, near their buildings. This cheap instrument will raise for them as much water as they may want. It is all iron, and so simple that it can scarcely cost any thing for repairs.

There are one or two other parts to this apparatus to facilitate its operations. We have avoided mentioning them, for the sake of perspicuity.

Remedy for Lightning.

An account is published in the New York Sun, in which two persons are said to have recovered from the effects of lightning by the use of cold water. In the latter case it is said that "Mrs. Van B., the wife of a highly respectable resident of Bergen, near the Corners, was struck down by a flash of lightning, apparently dead beyond hope of recovery. She was so considered by her family, and not one of them, nor of the neighbors who were called in, entertained the most distant idea but that she had passed forever to 'that bourne from whence no traveller returns.' Preparations were consequently made for laying her out, and paying the last sad rites to her lifeless remains. At least ten minutes had elapsed after her receiving the shock, when her brother arrived at the scene of affliction and sorrow; and, fortunately, the paragraph in the Sun recommending the application of water recurred to his mind, and though without hope, he proceeded to make the application as directed in the paragraph. The unfortunate lady was placed upon the ground, and water poured upon her person, pailful after pailful, from head to foot; and to the astonishment and joy of all, she soon began to exhibit signs of returning animation. The process was continued, and the restoration soon became perfect; and in an incredibly short space of time she had to all appearance fully and perfectly recovered from the effects of the shock which all had supposed had been irretrievably fatal."

Hackmen's Roguery.

Our neighbor of the U. S. Gazette, has the following respecting this subject. "The Hackmen of New York, are, it seems, better versed in the art and mystery of roguery, than those which abound in this city, and contrive to drive pretty hard bargains sometimes. For a short time back, they have been acting upon the following plan to obtain high fares. The driver takes with him some loafing acquaintance, who goes forward as the owner, and contracts at any price to do the job. He then conducts the travellers to his carriage and the driver goes off as ordered. When the job is done, the driver demands two or three times as much as the price agreed on, and most villainously disclaims all knowledge of the contractor. The contractor is of course not at hand. To guard against this, it is necessary to repeat the contract with the driver."

Every word of this is true, as we had ourselves to experience, on a late visit to Gotham. The same trick was attempted to be played on us, but we refused to be imposed upon, and gained our point. The way in which we managed it, was to learn the number of the first contractor, and thus, in case of difficulty, we had the rogue in our power. Unquestionably the hackmen of New York are the most rascally ones in the country.

Piracy.

The Sag Harbor Corrector of Wednesday week has a long account of the seizure of the whaling barque Pilot, of London, in December last, at the Chowry Islands, by the Malays. While the second mate and captain were on shore in two of the boats, the vessel was boarded and taken possession of by the natives. The boat in which the second mate went ashore was attacked at the same time; he was killed, as also the boat-steerer, and two others were wounded. The others in the boat succeeded in making off, and after some days fell in with a British man-of-war, bound to China, which, however, went out of her way to the Chowry Islands, and recovered the barque, which the natives had plundered and destroyed on the most extensive scale. Ten persons were saved, as above; two were killed; what became of the other twenty-one, including the captain and mate, was not known. The account was written by the surgeon, and is communicated by the United States Consul at St. Helena.

U. S. Ship Delaware.

According to previous arrangement, the Heads of Departments at Washington, and a large number of the members of Congress and invited guests, visited the ship Delaware, lying off Anapolis, on Saturday. We learn that after inspecting every part of the noble vessel they were gratified with the novel sight of the exercise of the men in the various evolutions of a Naval engagement. The drums beat to quarters, the yards were manned, the cannon thundered from the several decks, the muskets rattled from the round tops and quarter decks, sail was made and taken in with surprising alacrity—every act showing the superior excellence of the ship and the great discipline of the crew. The company, we understand, were highly pleased with their visit, to almost all of whom the sight was entirely new. The President of the United States remained at Washington.

Affray.

An affray, in the shape of a duel, took place a few days since at Indian Bend, in the State of Louisiana, between G. L. Fuselier and Alcide Pecot. The Franklin Republican states that in the engagement Mr. Fuselier received the ball of Mr. A. Pecot on the breech of a pistol on his person, which destroyed its effect. Mr. Pecot received a cut on the head, and a slight one on the leg by a broad sword from Mr. F. and Mr. Alfred Pecot was cut on the hand, in attempting to fend off a third blow aimed at his brother, who accidentally fell after firing his pistol. About this time Mr. Cherie Pecot, a cousin of the two former, received a ball in his right shoulder, which passed through the shoulder blade and came out in front—the pistol was fired by Dr. Nabonne, one of Mr. F.'s friends. The wounded are not considered dangerous, and are getting well.

The Chinese Collection.

A few days longer, and this extensive and various collection will close. We are gratified to perceive, however, that large numbers of citizens, strangers and children, may now be found in the rooms daily and nightly. The disposition is to embrace the fleeting opportunity. It is to be hoped that every Philadelphian will at least visit this Collection once before its departure from this country. It has long been an ornament to our city, and it may be that its enterprising proprietor will be tempted by some magnificent offer to permit it to remain in Europe. This last chance, therefore, should not be neglected. Several Sunday Schools have visited the Collection within the last few days. The price of admission in such cases, is made very moderate.

Lyell, the Geologist.

This distinguished gentleman arrived at Boston a few days ago from England. The Boston Times says that he has accepted an invitation to deliver a course of lectures on Geology before the Lowell Institute, in the ensuing autumn. From this time until October Professor Lyell will be engaged in geological explorations of the country.

The Veto Message.

As we inclined to think last week, the President has vetoed the Fiscal Bank Bill. It was returned to the Senate, at 12 o'clock on Monday, with his objections, in shape of a Message. After the reading of the veto, slight hisses and applause were heard in the gallery, but they were soon quieted. Mr. Clay then moved that the subject be laid over until the following day. A full account of all this, however, will be found among our Congressional News.

The Intelligencer has a column of remarks upon the Veto, expressing disappointment at the result, but urging upon the majority in Congress to act with calmness, considerateness and patriotism, and to carry out the other measures which they have before them. It also trusts that another attempt to get a Bank Bill passed will be made this session, though it expresses a possibility that the object will not be accomplished until the next. The Madisonian also has an article upon the Veto, and after stating the President's objections, viz: The unconstitutionality of the Bill; 2. The impracticability of the 16th fundamental article of the 11th section; 3. The absence of all necessity to make local loans, as a means of transacting the Fiscal business of the Government, proceeds to condemn the discounting power as not necessary for the regulation of commerce or the country.

A correspondent at Washington mentions, in his letter of Monday night, to the U. S. Gazette, that after a private meeting of Whigs, it was understood that the Cabinet would hold their places and await the result of another attempt to create a Fiscal Agent. If that should fail, they must go out. The same paper, however, says: A friend, who is intimate with the most distinguished members of Congress of both parties, writes to us as follows:—"I am perfectly satisfied that Congress will not rise without passing a law creating an Exchange Bank, and that the President will sign it. I would advise you, as a friend and a Whig editor to treat the Veto leniently, it being merely a difference of opinion among brethren of the same principles."

As the Whigs have a clear majority in Congress, much anxiety is felt as to the course they may adopt, on this subject; the Baltimore Patriot of Wednesday says: "The news from Washington this morning is more favourable than that which appears from the face of the proceedings of Congress.

The Whigs of the House were in session after the adjournment. A good feeling prevailed; the measures of Congress were discussed, and every member present felt more than ever the importance of union, harmony, concession and compromise.

The Whig Senators and Representatives were in session also. The result of their deliberations was to report a bill, either embodying Mr. Ewing's *project*, or one more favorable to the country—that is, uniting upon the best measure which would receive the favorable consideration of the country and President. Mr. Ewing's bill will be passed, we are assured, if nothing better can be adopted. Congress, at any rate, will do its duty, and once more leave the *responsibility* with the Executive, to do his.

The indications from the evening's deliberations are considered as favorable to the passage of the Land Bill, the Bankrupt Bill, and a Bank Bill with agencies in the States and the power of exchange and not of discount.—To-day, however, was to decide all, and we look with eagerness for the news by the next mail."

The veto, it will be seen, is unconditional and absolute. The objections of the President may be divided into two classes—*first*, he objects to the right of Congress to charter a U. S. Bank which shall be an office of discount, and—*second*, he denies the right of Congress to establish branches of such a bank in the several states with or without their assent.

Under the first head the President remarks that he has always denied the constitutionality of a U. S. Bank *with the power of discount*, that this, his opinion, was well known to the public, and that he was elected Vice-President within a few months after he had made a public declaration of these views. He then defends his opinions that the power of local discount is not necessary for the collection and disbursement of the revenue, *or the regulation of exchanges*, by saying that so long as the old Bank dealt in discounts in preference to exchanges, she failed to introduce a good currency; but that the moment she altered her policy, and began trading in foreign and domestic bills, her paper at once rose, throughout the county to the value of specie. Thus, he argues, Congress has no power to pass a bill like the present.

Under the second head, the President objects to that provision in the bill which declares, that, unless the Legislature of any State, shall at its first session after the creation of the Bank, assent or dissent unconditionally to the establishment of a branch in the State, they shall be taken to have assented. He thinks it would be forcing branches on the States, without consulting them, and perhaps, in some cases, against their will. He says, the provision does not allow the people of the States to express *their opinion*, as in many instances, the Legislatures are already elected, and that without any reference to this question. He further remarks that in some States a portion of the Legislature may be in favor of, and another portion of the same Legislature may be opposed to, a branch, and that, as an assent or dissent would then be impossible, this provision would seem to take an unfair advantage of such a circumstance.

The President closes, by saying, that these objections are sufficient in themselves without any others he may have to the remaining sections of the bill. He therefore returns it to the Senate.

The message itself, however, which we subjoin, is not a lengthy document, and we trust every one will peruse it for himself. It is a state paper of much importance, and will, no doubt, exercise considerable influence on the future complexion of parties.

MESSAGE
OF THE
President of the United States.

Returning, with his objections, the Bill to incorporate the Fiscal Bank of the United States, August 16, 1841.

To the Senate of the United States.

The bill, entitled "An act to incorporate the subscribers to the Fiscal Bank of the United States," which originated in the Senate, has been considered by me, with a sincere desire to conform my action in regard to it, to that of the two Houses of Congress. By the Constitution, it is made my duty, either to approve the bill by signing it, or to return it with my objections to the House in which it originated. I cannot conscientiously give it my approval, and I proceed to discharge the duty required of me by the Constitution—to give my reasons for disapproving.

The power of Congress to create a National Bank to operate *per se* over the Union, has been a question of dispute from the origin of our Government. Men most justly and deservedly esteemed for their high intellectual endowments, their virtue, and their patriotism, have, in regard to it, entertained different and conflicting opinions. Congress have differed. The approval of one President has been followed by the disapproval of another. The people at different times have acquiesced in decisions both for and against. The country has been and still is deeply agitated by this unsettled question. It will suffice for me to say, that my own opinion has been uniformly proclaimed to be against the exercise of any such power by this government. On all suitable occasions, during a period of twenty-five years, the opinions thus entertained have been unreservedly expressed. I declared it in the Legislature of my own native State. In the House of Representatives of the United States it has been openly vindicated by me. In the Senate Chamber, in the presence and hearing of many who are this time members of that body, it has been affirmed and re-affirmed, in speeches and reports there made, and by votes there recorded. In popular assemblies I have unhesitatingly announced it; and the last public declaration which I made, and that but a short time before the late Presidential election, I referred to my previously expressed opinions as being those then entertained by me. With a full knowledge of the opinions thus entertained, and never concealed, I was elected by the people Vice President of the United States. By the occurrence of a contingency provided for by the Constitution, and arising under an impressive dispensation of Providence, I succeeded to the Presidential office.

Before entering upon the duties of that office, I took an oath that I would "preserve, protect, and defend the Constitution of the United States." Entertaining the opinions alluded to, and having taken this oath, the Senate and the country will see that I could not give my sanction to a measure of the character described, without surrendering all claim to the respect of honorable men—all confidence on the part of the people—all self-respect—all regard for moral and religious obligations—without an observance of which, no Government can be prosperous, and no People can be happy. It would be to commit a crime which I would not wilfully commit to gain any earthly reward, and which would justly subject me to the ridicule and scorn of all virtuous men.

I deem it entirely unnecessary at this time to enter upon the reasons which have brought my mind to the convictions I feel and entertain on this subject. They have been over and over again repeated. If some of those who have preceded me in this high office have entertained and avowed different opinions, I yield all confidence that their convictions were sincere. I claim only to have the same measure meted out to myself. Without going further into the argument, I will say that, in looking to the powers of this Government to collect, safely keep, and disburse the public revenue, and incidentally to regulate the commerce and exchanges, I have not been able to satisfy myself that the establishment, by this Government, of a bank of discount, in the ordinary acceptation of that term, was a necessary means, or one demanded by propriety, to execute those powers.

What can the local discounts of the bank have to do with the collecting, safe-keeping, and disbursing of the revenue? So far as the mere discounting of paper is concerned, it is quite immaterial to this question whether the discount is obtained at a State Bank or a United States Bank. They are both equally local—both beginning and both ending in a local accommodation. What influence have local discounts, granted by any form of bank, in the regulating of the currency and the exchanges? Let the history of the United States Bank aid us in answering this inquiry.

For several years after the establishment of that institution it dealt almost exclusively in local discounts, and during that period, the country was, for the most part, disappointed in the consequences anticipated from its incorporation.

A uniform currency was not provided, exchanges were not regulated, and little or nothing was added to the general circulation; and in 1820, its embarrassments had become so great that the directors petitioned Congress to repeal that article of the charter which made its notes receivable every where in payment of public dues. It had, up to that period, dealt to but a very small extent in exchanges, either foreign or domestic; and as late as 1823, its operations in that line amounted to a little more than \$7,000,000 per annum; a very rapid augmentation soon after occurred, and in 1833 its dealings in exchanges amounted to upward of \$100,000,000, including the sales of its own drafts; and all these immense transactions were effected without the employment of extraordinary means.

The currency of the country became sound, and the negotiations in the exchanges were carried on at the lowest possible rates. The circulation was increased to more than \$22,000,000, and the notes of the Bank were regarded as equal to specie all over the country, thus showing, almost conclusively, that it was the capacity to deal in exchanges, and not in local discounts, which furnished these facilities and advantages. It may be remarked, too, that notwithstanding the immense transactions of the Bank in the purchase of exchange, the losses sustained were merely nominal; while, in the line of discounts, the suspended debt was enormous, and proved most disastrous to the Bank and the country. Its power of local discount has, in fact, proved to be a fruitful source of favoritism and corruption, alike destructive to the public morals and to the general weal.

The capital invested in banks of discount in the United States, created by the States, at this time exceeds \$350,000,000; and if the discounting of local paper could have produced any beneficial effects, the United States ought to possess the soundest currency in the world, but the reverse is lamentably the fact.

Is the measure now under consideration, of the objectionable character to which I have alluded? It is clearly so, unless by the 16th fundamental article of the 11th section it is made otherwise. That article is in the following words:

"The directors of the said corporation shall establish one competent office of discount and deposit in any State in which two thousand shares shall have been subscribed, or may be held, whenever, upon application of the Legislature of such State, Congress may by law require the same. And the said directors may also establish one or more competent offices of discount and deposit in any Territory or District of the United States, and in any State with the assent of such State; and when established, the said office or offices shall be only withdrawn or removed by the said directors prior to the expiration of this charter, with the previous assent of Congress: *Provided*, in respect to any State which shall not at the first session of the Legislature thereof held after the passage of this act, by resolution or other usual legislative proceeding, unconditionally assent or dissent to the establishment of such office or offices within it, such assent of the said State shall be thereafter presumed.—*And provided, nevertheless*, That whenever it shall become necessary and proper for carrying into execution any of the powers granted by the Constitution, to establish an office or offices in any of the States whatever, and the establishment thereof shall be directed by law, it shall be the duty of the said directors to establish such office or offices accordingly."

It will be seen that by this clause the directors are invested with the fullest power to establish a branch in any State which has yielded its assent; and, having once established such branch in any State which has yielded its assent: and, having once established such branch, it shall not afterwards be withdrawn except by order of Congress. Such assent is to be *implied*, and to have the force and sanction of an actually expressed assent, "provided in respect to any State which shall not, at the *first session* of the Legislature thereof held after the passage of this act, by *resolution* or *other unusual legislative proceeding, unconditionally* assent or dissent to the establishment of such office or offices within it, such assent of said State shall be thereafter presumed." The assent or dissent is to be expressed *unconditionally at the first session of the Legislature by some formal legislative act*; and, if not so expressed, its assent is to be *implied*, and the directors are thereupon invested with power, at such time thereafter as they may please, to establish branches, which cannot afterwards be withdrawn, except by resolve of Congress.

No matter what may be the cause which may operate with the Legislature, which either prevents it from speaking, or addresses itself to its wisdom, to induce delay, its assent is implied. This iron rule is to give way to no circumstances—it is unbending and inflexible. It is the language of the master to the vassal—an unconditional answer is claimed forthwith; and delay, postponement, or incapacity to answer, produces an implied assent, which is ever after irrevocable. Many of the State elections have already taken place, without any knowledge, on the part of the people, that such a question was to come up.

The Representatives may desire a submission of the question to their constituents preparatory to final action upon it, but this high privilege is denied; whatever may be the motives and views entertained by the Representatives of the People to induce delay, their assent is to be presumed, and is ever afterwards binding, unless their dissent shall be unconditionally expressed at their first session after the passage of this bill into a law. They may by formal resolution declare the question of assent or dissent to be undecided and postponed, and yet, in opposition to their express declaration to the contrary, their assent is to be implied. Cases innumerable might be cited to manifest the irrationality of such an inference.

Let one or two in addition, suffice. The popular branch of the Legislature may express its dissent by an unanimous vote, and its resolution may be defeated by a tie vote in the Senate; and yet the assent is to be implied. Both branches of the Legislature may concur in a resolution of decided dissent, and yet the Governor may exert the veto power conferred on him by the State constitution, and their legislative action be defeated; and yet the assent of the legislative authority is implied, and the directors of this contemplated institution are authorized to establish a branch or branches in such State, whenever they may find it conducive to the interest of the stockholders to do so; and having once established it, they can, under no circumstances, withdraw it, except by act of Congress. The State may afterwards protest against such unjust interference—but its authority is gone.

Its assent is implied by its failure or inability to act at its first session, and its voice can never afterwards be heard. To inferences so violent, and, as they seem to me, irrational, I cannot yield my consent. No court of justice would or could sanction them, without reversing all that is established in judicial proceeding, by introducing presumptions at variance with fact, and inferences at the expense of reason. A State in a condition of duress would be *presumed* to speak, as an individual, manacled and in prison, might be presumed to be in the enjoyment of freedom. Far better to say to the States boldly and frankly, Congress wills, and submission is demanded.

It may be said that the directors may not establish branches under such circumstances; but this is a question of power, and this bill invested them with full power to do so. If the Legislature of New York, or Pennsylvania, or any other State, should be found to be in such a condition as I have supposed, could there be any security furnished against such a step on the part of the directors? Nay, is it not fairly to be presumed that this proviso was introduced for the sole purpose of meeting the contingency referred to? Why else should it have been introduced? And I submit to the Senate, whether it can be believed that any State would be likely to sit quietly down under such a state of things?

In a great measure of public interest their patriotism may be successfully appealed to, but to infer their assent from circumstances at war with such inference, I cannot but regard as calculated to excite a feeling at fatal enmity with the peace and harmony of the country. I must, therefore, regard this clause as asserting the power to be in Congress to establish offices of discount in a State, not only without its assent, but against its dissent; and so regarding it, I cannot sanction it. On general principles, the power and control, deprives the transaction of all pretence to compact between them, and terminates, as we have seen, in the total abrogation of freedom of action on the part of the States.

But further, the State may express after the most solemn form of legislation, its dissent, which may from time to time thereafter be repeated, in full view of its own interest, which can never be separated from the wise and beneficent operation of this Government; and yet Congress may, by virtue of the last proviso, overrule its law, and upon grounds which, to such State, will appear to rest on a constructive necessity and propriety, and nothing more.

I regard the bill as asserting for Congress the right to incorporate a United States Bank, with power and right to establish offices of discount and deposit in the several States of the Union, with or without their consent, a principle to which I have always heretofore been opposed, and which can never obtain my sanction. And waving all other considerations growing out of its other provisions, I return it to the House in which it originated, with these my objections to its approval.

JOHN TYLER.

Washington, August 16, 1841.

Late from Liberia.

By the arrival of the brig Helen Maria from Western Africa, the New York Advertiser has received letters and papers from Monrovia to the 11th of June inclusive.

The brig Atlanta, Capt. Lawlin, arrived at Monrovia on the 9th of June. Capt. L. carried out the intelligence of the death of President Harrison.

On the 12th of May, the family of the Rev. J. W. Roberts, of Monrovia, had a very narrow escape of their lives, in consequence of the falling of a portion of a new house, recently built. The accident is attributed to the quantity of rain which had fallen for the last twenty-four hours—it was considered the commencement of the periodical rains.

Slave Trade.—The Luminary of the 21st of May states that a large cargo of slaves was recently sent off from the vicinity of Cape Mount in a vessel which eluded the vigilance of the men-of-war cruising off the coast.

Methodist Mission.—All the missionary operations were in an unexampled state of prosperity. Papers contain a very interesting report from the superintendents of the Methodist Episcopal Sunday School in Monrovia. It embraces a weekly statement of attendance. The last week in the report ends April 25th. One hundred and thirty pupils were then present.

H. B. M. Brigate Iris passed Monrovia on the 10th of May, on her way to the Island of Ascension. The Iris has done great service to the cause of humanity in an expedition up the Rio Pongas, in which she destroyed all the slave factories in that region.

The Herald gives an instance of fidelity with which the natives generally fulfil their agreements with the colony. By a recent purchase the colony has acquired tracts of land extending about fifty miles along the coast and indefinitely inward. It was on this part of the coast that the schooner Hard Times was wrecked in March; and as soon as she struck she was, by their country law, their property. But they said she was Mr. Brown's vessel, and touched nothing until the schooner was abandoned, when they naturally concluded that all was left for them, and proceeded to help themselves.

Subsequently, however, Governor Buchanan visited the wreck, and with some little difficulty recovered all the articles of value.

Burning of the Erie.

Conflagration of the Steamboat Erie—Nearly two hundred lives lost—First outbreak of the fire—Discovery of the wreck—Number on board—List of the lost and saved—Personal instances of coolness and generosity, &c. &c. &c.

In a postscript, last week, we announced the heart-rending intelligence of the loss of the Steamboat Erie on Lake Erie, by which awful catastrophe more than two hundred persons were hurried into eternity. We this week give the particulars of the tragedy.

The steamer Erie left Buffalo on Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock for Chicago. The precise number on board of her is not known, but it is estimated by the Captain, from a glance at the register before leaving the harbor, to have exceeded two hundred souls. Amongst the number were several painters, who, with their materials, were on their way to some port up the lake for the purpose of painting a boat lying there.

A strong wind and rough sea prevailing at the time, Capt. Titus hesitated for some time to put out, but the De Witt Clinton having left about three hours previous, he was finally induced to start on the fatal voyage.

First Outbreak of the Fire.

The wind was blowing fresh, everything promised a pleasant and prosperous voyage. Nothing occurred to mar this prospect till about 8 o'clock, when the boat was off Silver Creek, about eight miles from shore, and thirty-three miles from Buffalo, when a slight explosion was heard, and immediately almost instantaneously the whole vessel was enveloped in flames. Capt. Titus, who was on the upper deck at the time, rushed to the ladies' cabin to obtain the life preservers, of which there were from 90 to 100 on board, but so rapid had been the progress of the flames, he found it impossible to enter the cabin.

The Captain then returned to the upper deck, giving, as he hurried on, his orders to the engineer to stop. The engineer replied that in consequence of the flames he could not reach the engine. The steersman was immediately directed to put the helm hard a-starboard. The vessel swung slowly round, heading to the shore, and the boats—there were three on board—were then ordered to be lowered. Two of the boats were lowered, but in consequence of the heavy sea on and the headway of the vessel, they both swamped as they touched the water.

Miraculous Escape of a Lady.

At this period the spectacle was appalling in the extreme, and no language can describe the frantic horror of the doomed passengers. The small boat was lowered—four persons in it—the captain jumped in, and the boat filled with water and dropped a-stern. A lady floated by at this moment with a life preserver on, she shrieked for help, the captain threw her the only oar in the boat, she caught it and was saved—this lady was Mrs. Lynde, of Milwaukie, and she was the only female who was saved from the fated vessel.

Discovery of the Wreck.

In this condition, the boat a mass of fierce fire, and the passengers and crew endeavoring to save themselves by swimming or supporting themselves by whatever they could reach, they were found by the Clinton at about 10, P. M. The Clinton left Buffalo in the morning, but in consequence of the wind had put into Dunkirk. She laid there till nearly sunset, at which time she ran out and had proceeded as far as Barcelona, when just at twilight, the fire of the Erie was discovered some twenty miles a-stern. The Clinton immediately put about and reached the burning wreck about 10 o'clock.

It was a fearful sight. All the upper works of the Erie had been burned away. The engine was standing but the hull was a mass of dull, red flame.

The passengers and crew were floating around, screaming in their agony and shrieking for help. The boats of the Clinton were instantly lowered and manned, and every person that could be seen or heard was picked up, and every possible relief afforded. The Lady, a little steamboat at Dunkirk, went out of that harbor as soon as possible after the discovery of the fire, and arrived soon after the Clinton. It was not thought by the survivors that she saved many.

The Wreck.

At 1 o'clock, A. M., all was over. Nothing was heard but the low, dead crackling of the expiring fire. Not a solitary struggle for life could be seen on the wide waste of waters. No trace was left on the glassy surface of the deep of all that had perished in that hour of agony, except a portion of the hapless hulk of the ill-fated Erie. An effort was made to tow the hull ashore, but it sunk in eleven fathoms water, about four miles from the banks of the lake. It was now daylight, and the Clinton headed for the shore.

Origin of the Fire.

Among the passengers on board were six painters, in the employ of Mr. W. G. Miller, of Buffalo, who were going to Erie to paint the steamboat Madison. They had with them demijohns filled with spirits of turpentine and varnish, which, unknown to Capt. Titus, were placed on the boiler deck directly over the boilers. One of the firemen, who was saved, says he had occasion to go on deck, and seeing the demijohns removed them. They were replaced, by whom is not known. Immediately previous to the bursting forth of the flames, a slight explosion was heard. The demijohns had probably burst with the heat, and their inflammable contents, taking fire instantly, communicated to every part of the boat, which, having been freshly varnished, caught as if it had been gunpowder.

Number on Board.

It is impossible to give a correct list of all the passengers. Of cabin passengers Capt. Titus thinks there were between 30 and 40, of whom 10 or 12 were ladies. In the steerage there were about 140 passengers, nearly all of whom were Swiss and German emigrants. These were in families, all of whom found a common grave in the yawning deep.—The heart bleeds, as it reflects on the many ties of endeared relationship which were thus suddenly rudely and forever broken.

The following is a list, so far as can be ascertained, of

The Lost.

W. M. Camp, Harrisburg, Pennsylvania; Willet Weeks, Brooklyn; John C. Pool, N. York City; E. S. Cobb, Ann Arbor, Mich.; Otto Torp, N. Y., wife and 3 children; Lloyd Gelston, Erie, clerk; Mr. Joles, steward of the boat; Mrs. Giles Williams, Chicago; C. L. Lynde, Milwaukie; Watts S. Lynde, Homer, N. Y.; Mrs. Wm. H. Smith and child, Schenectady; A Sears, Philip Barbier, Henry Weaver, Wm. Thomas, —— Evarts, Peter Finney, painters, Buffalo, in the employ of W. G. Miller; Miss A. Miller, Buffalo, sister of Wm. G. Miller; J. D. Woodward, New York; Wm. Griffin, Mississippi; D. S. Sloan, Geneva; E. Stow, Canada; Wm. Sacket, Michigan; Mrs. Spencer and two children; Mrs. Dow; Mrs. Robinson, Ballston Spa, N. Y.; Mrs. Robinson, do. do.; Miss Robinson, do. do.; Miss King, do. do.; Mr. Moore, lady and 2 children, from Yates country, moving to Michigan; Otis Green, Rushville, Yates co.; Roome Button, from near Fort Plain; Charles S. Mather, Mt. Clemens, Mich., has got a family at that place.

List of Swiss passengers shipped by Messrs. P. L. Parsons & Co.

Names.	Number.	Destination.
Geo. Zuggler and family,	6	Akron, O.
John Flang, "	2½	"
Martin Zulgen, "	2	"
Geo. Retrenger, "	3	"
Geo. Christian, "	5	"
Geo. Niegold, "	7½	"
M. Kebold, "	3	"
Geo. Steinman, "	2	"
Peter Kling, "	2	"
L. Gilling, "	3	"
Peter Schmidt,	1	"
John Netzell,	1	"
Peter Schendler, "	5	Cleveland.
J. Newminger, "	4	"
S. Seapler, "	5½	"
R. Filling, "	2	"
Mr. Ogens,	1	"
I. Korten,	1	Dover, O.
C. Durley,	1	"
Mr. Lithhold & family,	5½	"
C. Deitherick "	2	"
C. Wilbur, "	6	"
C. Palmer, "	7	Massillon, O.
J. Garghum, "	5½	"
J. Mulliman,	1	"
C. Ketterman,	1	Chicago.
C. Mintch and friend,	2	

Mintch was recently from Europe, and left his family in this city. He was on his way west to secure land for ultimate settlement.

This list comprises the names of 87 persons: as it is customary to pass children at half price, the whole number in this list must have reached one hundred souls. Only four persons of the whole, including Durley, and three others whose names we could not learn, were saved.

We now give the brief list of

The Saved.

We are indebted to Mr. Gibson, clerk of the steamboat De Witt Clinton, for the following list of persons saved:—Jerome McBride wheelman, badly burned; James Loverty, do.; Hiram De Graft, passenger; Dennis McBride, 1st mate; Theodore Sears, painter; J. H. St. John, passenger to Chicago; C. Hogg, do., badly burned; Wm. Wadsworth, one of the band, Erie; Alfred O. Wilkinson, East Euclid, Ohio; William Hughes, 2d mate; Luther B. Searle, fireman; Thomas J. Tan, Pittsford, N. Y.; John Winchell, Buffalo; Edward Clemens, 1st engineer; son of George Beebee, Cleveland; Harrison Forrester, Harbor creek, Pa.; Thomas Quinim, Middlefield, Mass.; three German passengers, burned badly; Robert Robinson, colored man, barber; —— Johnson, do. do., 3d cook; Giles Williams, Chicago; Capt. Titus, captain of the boat; Mrs. Lynde, Milwaukie; Christian Durder, Holmes Co., Ohio; —— Rice, Hydraulics, Buffalo, badly burned.

Singular Coincidence.—It is a singular coincidence that the Erie was burned at almost the identical spot where the Washington was burned in June, 1838. Capt. Brown, who commanded the Washington at that time, happened to be on board the Clinton, and was very active in saving the survivors on board.

The Buffalo Advertiser of Wednesday week contains some additional names and other information relating to this disaster, which we here subjoin.

We hoped that we should learn something to-day to relieve the details published yesterday; but every thing we hear seems to deepen the horror. All that the imagination can conceive of the terrific and heart rendering was realized in the awful destruction of the Erie. Scores sunk despairingly beneath the wild waters; but there is reason to fear that many, very many, strong men, helpless women and tender children perished in the flames.

The Clinton, as soon as she could discharge her cargo yesterday morning, returned to the scene of the disaster, to pick up whatever could be found. She found no bodies, nor any thing scarcely to repay the search. The water was covered for miles with cinders and fragments of the wreck, more or less charred, and that was all. At one time those on board the Clinton had their feelings excited in the liveliest manner. At a distance, was seen a fragment floating, apparently supporting half a dozen men. On approaching it, it was found to be nothing but a portion of the guards, the timbers which connected it with the hull, black with fire, and standing out of the water in a manner that created the strong illusion. Dr. Harris, the Coroner, who accompanied the Clinton, has furnished us the following:

"Alexander Lamberton, musician, from Erie, and Frederick Parmalee, bar-keeper, were picked up by a small boat after the Clinton had left. Parmalee was on the water seven hours, and showed great presence of mind in exerting himself to save Mr. Gelston, the brother-in-law of Col. Reed. He gave Mr. Gelston a plank, which he had secured for his own preservation, and when the boat had ceased to move, after waiting to find some one else to whom he could render assistance, he took one of the fenders of the boat, and by managing to keep upon it, he succeeded in preserving his own life. Small pieces of charged wood and portions of the boat were found floating, as well as part of the goods that remained without being entirely consumed. The boat also picked up the wheel measure, which was the means of saving Mr. Williams. This is about all that has not already come to your knowledge."

Notwithstanding the heroic and self-sacrificing act of Parmalee, we fear there is no reason to hope that Mr. Gelston was saved. In addition to what is stated respecting Parmalee's gallant conduct, we learn from the Republican of this morning, that Mr. Edgar Clemens, too, the engineer, abandoned a plank on which he was floating, to three children, and after some search found a box or bale, which he also resigned to an old man, and after being some time in the water, at length reached the boat to which Capt. Titus was clinging.

We learn that Mrs. Lynde, too, the only lady saved, evinced as much coolness and intrepidity as any one on board. Her presence of mind never forsook her for a moment.

The Republican farther says:

"Capt. Squire was not on board of the boat, but Mr P. Smith, the mate, and Mr. F. Wheeler who accompanied him, are deserving of the very highest praise; they did every thing that men could do, and proved themselves gallant seamen and humane men, they deserve the thanks of the city.

Mr. Parmalee gives a most terrific description, among other things he says, that while watching the boat from the water, he observed that the masthead was one sheet of flame, that the flagstaff was wreathed with fire, that the flames were bursting from the centre of the vessel, he saw a man standing on the crosshead, (the highest part of the engine, the engine had stopped) and watched him until his clothes were burned from him, and he fell amid the flames.

A boy who is now at the American, behaved with the most perfect coolness, holding on to the rudder chains with hand, leg and arm, relieving each, as the other was too much burned, and desiring those who were with him, in case they survived, to tell his friends of his death and coolness. He too is a gallant fellow, and deserves the highest commendations.

Capt. Titus did all that man could do under such circumstances, and surely the people of Buffalo will remember the proclamation of their Mayor, and do something to show their sympathy for the sufferers, alleviate their distress, and commend the heroic conduct of those who have so well deserved the praise of a people."

Among those on board were ten young men composing the Erie Band, who had consented to accompany Capt. Titus to Chicago and back, whose names we were unable to ascertain until to-day. Of those ten only two were saved, viz.: W. Wadsworth, named yesterday, and Alexander Lamberton, the person picked up with Mr. Parlamee, and alluded to above. The names of those lost were Robt. Hughes, James Heck, Jos. Sterritt, John C. Cluff, Philip, a German, and Dinsm, another young man. Those persons were not professional musicians, but young mechanics, who had associated together for mutual improvement and recreation. Their loss will be sensibly felt and deeply lamented at Erie.

We have also gathered the following facts and additional names from Messrs. Parsons & Co. On examination of the 87 names of Swiss immigrants given yesterday, they actually count 108 persons, to which must be added some ten or twelve infants, not before enumerated, of whom no charge was made. To this list must also be appended the following from the same house, omitted yesterday:

A. Strugler, Cleveland,	2	persons
Mrs. R. Stember, Zanesville,	3	do.
Mrs. Burgest, Portsmouth,	3	do.
J. F. Byer, Chicago,	2	do.

This swells the number of persons shipped by Messrs. Parsons & Co. to one hundred and thirty. A mere fraction of whom were saved.

The following persons, composing the crew, &c. may be also added to those lost:

Mr. Miltemore and wife, dentist, of Chicago.
Von Ockerman, a German, tinner, late in the employ of Mr. Hubbard, who was on a visit to his mother near Erie.
Mr. Sherman and daughter, Hamburg, Erie Co.
Mr. Nelthrope, a Danish gentleman.
Henry Freeman, on his way to Milwaukie, clerk in a drug store, formerly of Jamestown, Chautauque Co.
Ansel Ricker, young man, formerly of Hamburgh, Erie Co.
John Harrington, late of White's Corners, Erie Co., entered as fireman on the day she left port.
Luther Fuller, wheelsman.
William Cheats, waiter, colored.
William Winters, do. do.
James Read, do. do.
Robert Smith, head cook, do.
Henry Vosburgh, 2d do. do.
David Mills, 3d do. do.
Israel Vosburgh, porter, do.
William Sparks, 2d do. do.
Doctor Hackett, Thompsonian physician of Lockport, (colored.)

The loss of property by the Erie was heavy. She had on board the first large invoice of merchandise shipped for the upper lakes this season. Some thirty tons, worth at least \$20,000. The immigrants had also a large amount of specie, not far from \$190,000, and the boat herself must have cost all of 75,000, making in all a little short of \$300,000 loss.

Mr. Willet Weeks, of Brooklyn, who was reported as among those who perished, it is said, was not on board, having taken the boat for the Falls.

The following is an accurate account of the number of persons on board the steamboat Erie when burned, as far as can be procured

Swiss passengers,	130
Cabin "	60
Deck " Americans, &c.	50
Crew	25
Musicians	10
	265
Saved,	33
Total loss,	232

We cannot close this melancholy account, without quoting a letter, written by one of the survivors. How sensibly graphic is every word. After describing the stormy nature of the weather, and the importunity of the passengers which alone induced the Captain to put to sea, he continues.

At about 8 o'clock I was sitting in the saloon, Parmelee, the barkeeper, had just made me a punch, and we were playing a rubber of whist, when all at once, we heard a slight explosion, a hissing sound, and a cry of fire. So many accidents have occurred, and I had schooled myself to the thought of such an accident, that I was comparatively cool and self possessed. I sprung to the door, followed by Parmelee, and we were met by a mass of scorching flame. I rushed forward. He followed, but no more. Of the dozen or fifteen in the saloon at that moment, not another survives. In a second all that part of the boat nearest to where the flames burst out, the boiler deck was in flames, and they must have perished horribly in the saloon, from which there was no escape.

On going forward I saw in a moment the whole terror of the scene. The flames burst out in immense masses, and were driven back by the wind, enveloping in one minute the whole body of the boat. Titus sprung to the wheel and headed her to the shore, and the wind now drove the flames into every part of her, and she rolled over the seas a mass of fire—for she had been lately painted, and her pannel work varnished, so that she caught as if dipped in spirits of turpentine.

Then the air was filled with shrieks of agony and despair. The boldest turned pale at that awful moment. I shall never forget the wail of terror that went up from the poor German emigrants, who were bundled together on the forward deck. Wives clung to their husbands, mothers frantically pressed their babes to their bosoms, lovers clung madly to each other. One venerable old man, his grey hair streaming on the wind, stood on the bows, and stretching out his bony hands prayed to God in the language of his fatherland.

But if the scene forward was terrible, that aft was appalling, for there the flames was raging in the greatest fury. Some madly rushed into the fire. Others, with a yell like a demon, maddened with the flames, which were all around them, sprung headlong into the waves. The officers of the boat and crew were generally cool, and sprung to lower the boats, but these were every one successively swamped, by those who threw themselves into them, regardless of the execrations of the sailors, and of every thing, but their own safety.

I tried to act coolly—I kept near the captain, who seemed to take courage from despair, and whose bearing was above all praise. The boat was veering toward the shore, but the maddened flames now enveloped the wheel-house, and in a moment the machinery stopped. The last hope had left us—and a wilder shriek rose upon the air; at this moment the second engineer, the one at the time on duty, who had stood by his machinery as long as it would work, was seen climbing the gallows head, a black mass with the flames curling all around him. On either side he could not go, for it was one mass of fire. He sprung upward, came to the top, one moment felt madly around him, and then fell into the flames. There was no more remaining on board, for the boat now broached round and rolled upon the swelling waves a mass of fire. I seized upon a settee near me, and gave one spring, just as the flames were bursting through the deck were I stood—one moment more and I should have been in the flames. One moment, and I found myself tossed on a wave, grasping my frail support with desperate energy. At one moment I saw nothing but the yawning deep and the blackening sky—at the next the flaming mass was before me, as the wave pitched me up; and around were my fellow-passengers struggling with the waves, some supported by nothing but their strong arms—every moment growing weaker, while the wild agonizing shrieks of those who were every moment taking their last look at the upper world, and those who were still clinging to the bulwarks, but every moment dropping with every patch of the vessel, made such a scene, as nightly haunts my dreams, and can never be obliterated while memory remains.

I had been in the water but a short time, though each moment seemed an age, when I heard the voice of Capt. Titus, who, the last to leave the vessel, was now in the water, calling out with a firm voice, "Courage—hold on—help is coming!" Oh, words of hope! how cheered us in that hour of gloom. A moment after I saw the lights of a steamboat, and, in a short time, the hull of the Clinton, which, upon seeing the fire, had hastened to our assistance. Her boats were ready lowered, and, guided by the light of the vessel and the prayers for help, twenty-seven of us were saved from a watery grave. Some were terribly burned, and some in the last stage of exhaustion, but all thankful for their preservation.

Of the poor German emigrants, I do not know that one was saved. Parents and children seem to have found one common grave, and lay at the bottom of the lake, all locked together. There was but one female of the whole number saved, and among the passengers were some of superior elegance and rare beauty. The number burned and drowned cannot be less than two hundred. It may be more. Oh! never on earth may I witness such a scene of horror. It seems like a frightful dream—only too real. That pale old man haunts me. The agony of some of those beautiful girls will be impressed upon my mind forever, and I would that I could forget the horrible sight of that poor fellow calling in the air for some escape from the flames which were raging all around him. It was all terrible! dreadful! horrible! I can find no language which will portray my feelings.—Adieu.

New Publications.

The Ancient Regime—*A Novel—by G. P. R. James Esq.—2 vols.—Harper & Brothers.*—We have always had the same opinion of this author, and every new romance that issues from his pen, only confirm us in our judgment. He is an easy, florid, pleasing, and often pretty writer; his plots evolve themselves without any glaring inconsistencies; and his characters, when considered separately, are good enough; but he has no more originality than a penny-a-liner. Every novel is only a reprint of its predecessor, with the alteration of names, and incidents. The actors are in both cases intrinsically the same, and the general character of the plot never differs. There are two lovers whose marriage is opposed—they have a good and evil spirit working for and against them—they pass through a decent amount of perils, reverses, &c.—and finally all ends happily. In character these heroes and heroines are always alike. The gentleman, for instance, is tall, well-shaped, and mostly good-looking; he is courteous, frank, and an invincible champion. The lady, on the other hand, is always beautiful, sweet-tempered, and the very paragon of her sex. The enemy of the young couple is mean, crafty, and lawless, although generally a brave man and a cavalier. He is usually assisted by an agent of humbler birth, but equal villainy. These two generally have the game in their own hands until toward the close of the second volume, and indeed seem to be in the full tide of success; but lo!—whiz and away—of a sudden the whole scene is altered, the villains are exposed, the lovers are happy, the curtain falls, and the audience adjourns—as the phrase goes—"highly gratified by the entertainments of the evening." In short, to descend to particulars, the Baron de Cajore, in the volume before us, is essentially the same individual as the Count de Meyrand in Corse de Leon—the hero is but De Rohan under another name—and Pierre Moran is the beneficent brigand, settled down into a commissary of police. We might carry out the parallel betwixt all the principal personages of the Ancient Regime, and those of Corse de Leon, Henry de Cerons, the Huguenot, on any other of James' novels; but we have neither the inclination nor the space for such a task.

The object of the author, in the present romance, was—so says the preface—to develope the gradual changes in a female mind from infancy to womanhood, when under the guardianship of one to whom she was no relative. If such really was the intent of the author, we can assure him he has failed. We are also told the Ancient Regime is a different kind of a novel from its predecessors—that, in short, it belongs to the gentler rather than to the more passionate school of romances. We deny this, pointedly, absolutely, unhesitatingly: we assert further that James cannot write a novel of the character to which he alludes. The Ancient Regime depends for what little interest it does possess on its incident, and—we must say it—on its clap-trap. The struggles going on in the heart of Castelnau, and the gradual changes in the mind of Annette are secondary in interest: lost sight of, we may say, in the action of the plot. These delicate shades of human thought and feeling, which Miss Edgeworth has handled so skilfully, are beyond the power of James: just as much as his inflated style, and extravagant incident are foreign to that sweet authoress. We say again, that it is the personal danger of the heroine, and not the development of her mind, which gives to this work whatever interest it possesses.

Again—the Ancient Regime wants unity. The interest changes, after the scene in the forest, and attaches thereafter principally to Castelnau. Had the author written with more skill, he would have placed the *denouement* immediately after the royal hunt. There the story should have ended. The events which succeed might easily have been made to precede, or, at least, to happen at the same time with, the interview betwixt Annette and the king.

We dismiss this novel with a word. It displays considerable insight into the manners and politics of the age of Louis the Fifteenth, and we speak honestly when we say that this is all it has to recommend it.

Lectures on the History of Literature, Ancient and Modern—from the German of Frederick Schlegel—*1 vol.—J. & H. Langley—New York—T. Cowperthwaite & Co. Phila.*—The object of this work is to present a general view of the development and of the spirit of literature among the most illustrious nations of ancient as well as modern times, but more especially to represent literature as it has exerted an influence on the affairs of active life, the fate of nations, and the progressive character of ages. In doing this the author brings under review, somewhat at large, the literature of Germany, although he does not, by so doing, neglect the literature of Europe. Taking up literature in its earliest days among the Greeks, he traces it down through Rome, the middle ages, the days of chivalry, the reformation, the age of French philosophy, and the foundation of the new school of German poetry, up to the present time—shewing, as he proceeds, the influence of each era on that which succeeded it, and giving one of the most methodical and philosophical histories of literature we have ever perused. Indeed it is a book of no common interest. It is, moreover, got up in a very pretty style.

The Siege of Florence—An Historical Novel—*by Deal McCarty—2 vols.—Lea & Blanchard.* We have not had time to read this novel, but from the few pages we have perused, we should think it a highly meritorious production. The scene is laid in the days of Machiavelli, and develops the secrets of the Italian politics of his school. Machiavelli has been much misrepresented; he was not *all* the being he is described. Yet he lived in a fearful age. We promise to ourselves instruction, as well as amusement, in the perusal of these volumes.

A Practical Description of Herron's Patent Trellis Rail-way Structure—*Carey, Hart & J. Dobson.*—This is a quarto of some sixty pages, illustrated by numerous designs, explaining the author's views. We have not yet had time to examine the treatise at length, but promise ourselves that pleasure at an early day, after which we shall return to the subject. From the genius of the author, and his habits of indefatigable enquiry, we can safely predicate that his invention is one of great practical utility.

Physiology and Animal Mechanism or First Book of Natural History, for the use of Schools and Colleges—*by W. S. W. Ruschenberger, M. D.—1 vol., with plate—Turner & Fisher.*—The title, of this volume, sufficiently explains its object. The work is one of merit, and will find speedy and permanent success. The subject of which it treats, is one of great importance, and one on which we are surprised to find such general ignorance existing.

Illustrations to Master Humphrey's Clock.—*Lea & Blanchard* have just issued a new series of illustrations of the Old Curiosity Shop. They are on steel, by Yeager, after designs by Gibson, and are published in pamphlet form for the convenience of those who already possess Master Humphrey. These sketches are unusually excellent.

The Musical Cabinet is the title of a neat little quarto periodical, laid on our table by Messrs. Drew & Scammell of this city, and containing, besides several literary articles, no less than eight pieces of instrumental and vocal music. The work is published monthly at four dollars per annum, and certainly marks an era in musical advancement.

Barnaby Rudge.—No 12.—Messrs. Lea & Blanchard have issued another number of this highly imaginative work; in advance of every other American publisher. The story grows deeply interesting.

The Musical Reporter.—Of this monthly we have often spoke heretofore. The present number is in no respect inferior to its predecessors. *Drew & Scammell agents.*

The King of the French.

Louis Philippe enjoys any thing but an enviable degree of popularity with the people of France. Indeed, so frequent have been the attempts upon his life, that he now hurries through all public places at a rapid pace, as if apprehensive of some new effort at assassination. The Paris correspondent of the National Intelligencer, says that in Portugal, the peasants kneel as the Queen passes through the country districts, and then furnishes this picture by way of contrast

We read in some of the Paris newspapers that the Royal party from the Tuileries were hailed with enthusiasm by the multitude in the garden of Versailles. The *reverse* was so strong as to be almost melancholy; it surprised some Americans who had not encountered before any of the family of Louis Philippe in their excursions. No hat was moved, no head inclined, except by a few strangers. The King himself dashed, at six o'clock, through the city and Park, shut up hermetically in his coach, and with a strong escort nearly touching the panels. He came to Versailles on Wednesday last, rather more open to inspection, and seemingly indifferent to the gaze (nothing more) from the soldiery and the loungers in the avenues. I met his travelling equipage on the day of his return from his journey of last week. It consisted of two large elegant coaches, eight horses in each, and two baggage coaches with six horses each; the whole splendidly caparisoned, eight or ten mounted livery servants, &c. A detachment of lancers awaited at the gate of the Park of St. Cloud his arrival there. When he visits any one of the Royal palaces in the neighborhood of the capital, mounted *gens d' armes* are stationed at intervals along the route.

SATURDAY POST.

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Travelling Agents.

☞ John H. Thompson, Esq. of Wheeling, Va. has been appointed agent for the Saturday Evening Post and Graham's Magazine in the place of R. J. Garwood, deceased. Subscribers at that place, and those wishing to subscribe for either periodical, will be kind enough to call on him.

☞ I. E. James is our general travelling agent, assisted by O. H. P. Stem and Seth T. Brooks. Subscribers and local agents upon whom they may call will oblige us by settling with them.

☞ Thomas Severn, Esq. is our travelling agent for the State of New York, for the Saturday Evening Post and Graham's Magazine, and subscribers upon whom he may call, will oblige us, by settling their accounts with him.

☞ C. W. James, of Cincinnati, Ohio, our old agent is still authorised to collect and receive new subscribers in the States of Ohio and Indiana, assisted by H. M. Lewis and M. Meeker.

☞ B. G. Easton and I. F. Easton for Illinois, Missouri, Arkansas, Iowa and Wisconsin.

☞ W. A. Pierce, for Pennsylvania and New Jersey.

☞ S. H. Stevenson and John F. Johnson for Kentucky.

☞ R. M. Smith is our travelling agent for Maryland and Delaware.

☞ Jacob R. Sensiman, Esq. of Nazareth, Pa. still continues to act as our agent for the Post and Magazine.

☞ Thomas P. Segar is duly constituted an agent to collect *new subscribers* to Graham's Ladies' and Gentleman's Magazine and the Saturday Evening Post.

☞ Messrs. Bradbury and Soden, of Boston, Mass. will forward the names and subscription money of any of our eastern friends wishing to subscribe for the Saturday Evening Post.

☞ O. D. Dudley, Esq. is our agent for the Saturday Evening Post and Graham's Magazine at Norwalk, Ohio.

☞ L. Tomkins for the New England States. Subscribers who may be waited upon by the above gentlemen, will please liquidate their accounts at once. tf

Financial Record.

New Counterfeits.

Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, Philadelphia.—5's altered from Farmers and Mechanics Bank, Wisconsin, letter B, of different dates, and payable to different persons. Filling up in blue ink. W. Patton, Jr. Cashier, J. Tagert, President. Vignette, a female holding in right hand a cup, and left arm resting on an eagle. Engraved by Burton & Gurley, New York.

20's altered from Farmers and Mechanics Bank, Burlington, W. T., letter A, payable to different persons, and of various dates. Vignette, a female spinning—on left margin, a female holding a cup to an eagle, and on right end, an Indian. Engraved by Burton & Gurley. Burton & Gurley never engraved plates for this Bank.

Bank of Central New York, Utica, N. Y.—5's, dated January 2, 1841, payable to O. Cushman, T. O. Grannise, Cashier, A. Thomas, President. The general appearance of the note is bad, the lettering very irregular.

Commercial Bank, Rochester, New York.—10's with red back—engraving coarse—the Register's name miserably done. H. Ely, President, and Thos. H. Rochester, Cashier. They are easily detected by the omission of the word No. in the counterfeit, which is at the right of the vignette in the genuine note. ☞The bank is returning its old emission to the Comptroller, to be cancelled, and now issuing new notes without the red back.

The notes of the Towanda Bank are again received on deposit at the bank of Pennsylvania, and will continue to be received until the funds lodged with the latter institution are exhausted.—*Bicknell's Reporter.*

Small Notes.—Gov. Porter has instructed the Attorney General, Mr. Johnson, to commence prosecutions against all corporations not authorised to issue small notes, after the 10th of September. All persons or corporations known as engaged in the issue or introduction of the small notes of other States, will also receive special attention from the Attorney General or his Deputies.

The Banks of New Orleans are talking of resumption in November next. There has been a controversy among them, which has tended to accelerate this object.

Sales of Stocks.

By the Philadelphia Board of Brokers, for the week ending Thursday.

		Price sold for.
400 shares	Vicksburg Bank,	5¼a5½
165 do.	United States Bank,	15¼a15½
100 do.	Phil. Wil & Balt R R	35¼a35½
75 do.	Exchange Bank, Pitts	40
63 do.	North America Insurance Co	6a7
52 do.	Reading R R	26¼a27
50 do.	Planters Bank, Miss.	12
49 do.	Far & Mechanics Bank,	43¼a46
20 do.	Philada & Trenton R R	73
20 do.	Schuylkill Navigation Co	30¼
10 do.	Life & Annuity	28
10 do.	Commercial Bank,	44
5 do.	Philadelphia Exchange,	47
4 do.	Philadelphia Bank	78
4 do.	Girard Bank,	27¼
2 do.	Pennsylvania Bank	260
2 do.	Mechanics Bank,	26¼

Congressional News.

Washington, Aug. 11, 1841.

In the House of Representatives, to-day, a communication was received from the Post Office Department, shewing the amount of appropriations made at different times for the new Post Office building. The following is the statement:

In 1839 there was appropriated,	$150,000 00
1840 " "	125,000 00
1841 " "	100,000 00
Total,	$375,000 00
Expended to this date,	322,563 56
Balance,	$52,436 44

Out of this balance there will be paid during the present week, accounts to the amount of about $16,000, for materials furnished.

The fortification bill, as amended by the Senate, was reported from the Committee on Ways and Means, with other amendments, which was referred to the committee of the whole.

After the disposal of several other matters of no general importance, the consideration of the Bankrupt Bill from the Senate, was resumed in committee of the whole. After some debate, at three o'clock, the committee rose without taking the question, and the House adjourned.

The Senate agreed to the amendments of the House, to the bill repealing the Sub-Treasury law, and it was this morning presented to the President for his signature. The amendments repeal the deposit act except the 13th and 14th sections, so that should the Bank bill be vetoed there will be now no legal depository for the public money, other than that of the Secretary of the Treasury.

The Senate then resumed the debate on the Distribution bill.

Washington, August 12, 1841.

On Thursday, the Senate expended the day in the consideration of the Distribution Bill from the House. Nothing but talking was done. In the House, an attempt was made to have the Bankrupt Bill taken out of committee yesterday, but it failed.

The amendments of the Senate to the bill making appropriations for the payment of navy pensions, were taken up, and concurred in. So there is an end of that bill.

Mr. Underwood, on leave, presented a memorial asking Congress to provide means for the payment of the awards made by the Commissioners appointed under the Convention between this country and Mexico.

Mr. Steenrod presented the proceedings of a public meeting in Philadelphia, protesting against the measures of the present Congress.

After the disposal of several memorials, the consideration of the Bankrupt Bill was again resumed in committee of the whole, the question pending being on the motion of Mr. Gordon to strike out the enacting clause. After four speeches of one hour each had been made, the committee rose without taking the question, and the House immediately adjourned.

Washington, Aug. 13, 1841.

House.—On Friday the House did nothing, almost. The Bankrupt Bill was talked over, but nothing decided upon. No time was fixed even for the debate to cease. The Senate bill amending the Census Act was taken up, but the members got tired and adjourned. The House does not meet again till Monday.

In the Senate, quite a little was done. The bill distributing the proceeds of the public lands was debated, and that is all. Its passage is doubtful. The Senate did *not* adjourn, like the House, till Monday.

On Saturday the House was not in session, and in the Senate no business of importance was transacted, the day being consumed in idle debates on uninteresting subjects.

Washington, Aug. 16, 1841.

Senate.—The Senate Chamber was crowded this morning in the expectation of the Veto Message.

The Distribution and Pre-emption Bills came up as the regular order of the day.

An important amendment was proposed by Mr. Clay of Ala. upon which the yeas and nays were called. It provided, there should be and remain in the Treasury a nett surplus equal to the expenditures of the Government, supposing the revenue from Customs to be unequal to that purpose. The object of the amendment was to defeat the bill by keeping the land revenue in the Treasury, and two millions besides.

Mr. Smith of Ind. exposed its object and the effects of carrying it through.

Mr. Benton and Mr. Clay of Ala. defended the bill and amendment.

Bank Bill Veto.—During the discussion (at twelve o'clock) the Private Secretary of the President appeared at the Bar of the House with the Fiscal Bank Bill in one hand and the Message of the President in the other.

The appearance of the Secretary excited some interest, and a breathless silence followed.

The message was placed in the hands of the President of the Senate, and the land bill laid upon the table, when a new order of things unexpectedly succeeded.

There was a disposition on the part of some one or more of the audience to give demonstrations of approbation or disapprobation at the course of the President, when Mr. Benton rose with feelings of immense excitement, and cried aloud that he had come to the Senate this morning expecting that the President of the United States would be insulted by bank ruffians. I knew he would, said Mr. Benton. "I felt it. I told my friends so. It has come just as I expected—just as I predicted. Mr. B. concluded with a motion to arrest the offender.

Mr. Preston joined with Mr. Benton in a call for a redress of the insult. He did not hear the hisses, but supposed they had been heard by others.

Mr. Rives asked the Senator from Mo. to withdraw his motion. He was sure that he had heard no hisses, and many Senators around him had not. He begged, therefore, that if they had been heard the Senate would be content with the expression of opinion on the part of the Senate which had been given. If there had been hisses there had been demonstrations of approval also.

Mr. Linn said he had heard both the applause and the tokens of disapprobation. He believed it would have been much more extensive if it had not been interrupted.

Other Senators said they did not hear the hisses. Mr. Benton said in reply, I heard it; I came here to-day expecting to see an American President insulted by the Bank ruffians in the gallery. These Bank ruffians had been sent here, Mr. B. said, for this purpose, and no bank question had been introduced here without some such insult, continued Mr. B. and here or elsewhere I will throttle the monster (great laughter,) until he is strangled.

Mr. Buchanan rose with great apparent solemnity—"This is a very solemn and momentous occasion," he said; "I did distinctly hear a hiss, but the same time I am bound to say it was neither long or loud. I hope the Senator will withdraw his motion, and that the Senate will proceed to the business of the day."

Mr. Benton—I never will, so help me God. (Immense laughter.)

Mr. Buchanan—I had rather the Senator would withdraw, and then the important business of the day could be considered.

Mr. Merrick said, it is true, as said by the Senator from Pennsylvania, that this is a solemn occasion—a very solemn occasion—and, therefore, it was that he was averse to spending the time of the Senate in a matter so trifling.

Mr. King hoped the Senator would withdraw his motion notwithstanding his pledge to the contrary.

Mr. Benton shook his head.

Mr. King said he had seen the effect of bringing men to the bar of the Senate. It proved a very troublesome business.

Mr. Walker made an appeal to the Senator from Mo. to withdraw also. He had heard the hisses and seen the man making them. (A great mistake, as the man seen was a friend of the veto, being noisy and very drunk. He was finally arrested by the Sergeant-at-arms.)

My heart, said Mr. Walker, is too full of joy at the salvation of the country by an overruling Providence, to wish to be engaged in the punishment of a miserable maniac.

Mr. Benton withdrew his motion, and the drunken fellow in custody of the Sergeant-at-arms was discharged.

This subject having been disposed, Mr. Clay said, the Fiscal Bill before the Senate originated in this body, passed here, and was sent to the other body, concurred in there, and sent to the Executive for his signature. It is returned to us disapproved by the Executive. It is not my intention at this time to discuss the message. It would not comport with the dignity of the co-ordinate branch of the Government, nor the gravity of the subject. I rise for another purpose.

We are sufficiently familiar with the exercise of Executive power, even if we did have the Constitution to guide us as to the course to be pursued. The Constitution provides that not approving a Bill, the President shall return it with his objections to the House in which it originated, who shall enter the objections at large upon their journal and proceed to reconsider it. I have therefore risen at this time to move that the Senate will to-morrow at 12 o'clock, proceed to reconsider the Bill from the President. In the mean time I move that the Bill be laid upon the table, and that the Message accompanying it be printed.

Mr. King moved the printing of 6000 extra copies of the message, which was ordered.

The Senate, on motion of Mr. Rives, then went into executive session.

House.—Mr. Hopkins offered a resolution that the committee on Post Offices and Post Roads, be instructed to inquire into the expediency of reporting a Bill authorizing the Post Master General to establish express mails along the great lines of steamboat and railroad communications, in cases where he is not able to make contracts to have the mails transported on said routes by railroad or steamboat, for the rate of compensation provided by law.

The Census bill which was under consideration on Friday, was next considered. The bill finally passed and was sent to the Senate.

The discussion was then resumed upon the Bankrupt Bill, and after some time spent thereon the committee rose and reported, but came to no conclusion.

The discussion in committee was conducted by four members only, all of whom spoke very briefly upon the Bill.

The discussion upon the Bill was closed in a speech of an hour by Mr. Howard, the new member from Michigan.

Mr. Barnard of N. Y. moved that the Committee rise. Carried 79 to 59.

Mr. Botts presented the accounts of the Marshal of the District of Columbia, who attended at the request of the Heads of Departments the burial service of the late President, to the end that an appropriation might be made. The accounts were referred to the Committee of Ways and Means.

Mr. Fillmore of N. Y. presented a paper from the Secretary of the Navy also, which was referred to the Committee of Ways and Means, giving an account of the expense of bringing the statue of Washington to the Navy Yard for freight, and also of demurrage on account of the detention of the ship on which the said statue was freighted.

The Private Secretary of the President brought information to the House, that the President had signed the Naval Pension Bill.

The House adjourned soon after two o'clock—there being neither the disposition nor ability to do business after the reception of the President's Message.

Washington, Aug. 17, 1841.

The mail contractors may now rest in peace, for a bill was reported this morning making appropriations for the Post Office Department to extricate it from existing difficulties. It was twice read and committed.

The Bankrupt Bill, on motion of Mr. Underwood, of Kentucky, was laid on the table by a vote of yeas 110—nays 97.

Nothing else was done by the House after this, and amidst a general buzz of surprise, an adjournment took place.

In the Senate the seats in both galleries were occupied by a dense mass anxious to hear what was to be said about the Bank bill.

After some talk about the British movements in the Oregon Territory, and the necessity of moving them out, the hour of twelve arrived.

Here a general whisper was heard, of "I wonder who will speak first on the Bank bill?—Mr. Clay, I suppose."

But to the disappointment of all, its consideration was again postponed until to-morrow.

The bill providing for a distribution of the proceeds from the Public Lands, was next taken up as the order of the day.

General News.

The City.—To convey an idea of the rapid growth of Cincinnati to a stranger is an impossibility. One must be upon the spot, and see with his own eyes, the buildings springing into shape—the piles of brick and timber,—and hear for himself the noise of hammers and the click of trowels. The number of houses erected this year will range between twelve and fifteen hundred, and the style of architecture is decidedly improved. The exterior of buildings now going up is more elegant than formerly,—the interior every way more convenient. The mechanics are owners of the greater part, and they are practically conversant with the best method of combining elegance with utility.

Bishop Reese at Liberty.—The following article is from the Catholic Herald of Thursday week. The information in regard to Bishop Reese will allay any excitement raised on account of his reported imprisonment:

Two Italian missionaries, Rev. Mr. Tavelli, for the diocese of Nashville, and the Rev. Father Pozzo, of the order of preachers, for the diocese of Cincinnati, have just arrived from Leghorn in our port. Rev. Mr. Tavelli left Rome in the middle of May, and saw Bishop Reese in the street a few days before his departure. The Bishop had been all along in the enjoyment of perfect liberty.

Accident.—On Sunday evening, a young man very genteely dressed, and supposed to be one of the junior officers of the North Carolina, was drowned by falling from one of the Hoboken Ferry Boats. The deceased was sitting upon the bow of the boat, which was very much crowded, when owing to some cause not explained, he fell overboard and passed alongside of the boat, so that one of the wheels must have struck him and caused instant death, as he was not seen afterwards. The body has not been recovered.

The Acadia left Boston on Monday afternoon last—among her passengers is Donald McLeod, Esq., who goes out as the bearer of despatches to our Minister, at the Court of St. James. She also carries out 58 passengers, 20 of whom will stop at Halifax, and others will be taken on board at that port. Her mail bags contain 7000 letters and the usual quantity of newspapers. She takes upwards of $100,000 in specie.

Mineralized Timber.—A Committee of the House of Representatives have recommended that the timber to be used in the construction of a new bridge over the Potomac, between Georgetown and Washington, be subjected to the mineralizing process invented by Dr. Edward Earle, of this city.

Mormons.—Large numbers of Mormons are now on their way to the settlement in Hancock county, Illinois. A large number from Europe recently arrived there, and more are expected. The settlement is said to contain between ten and fifteen thousand inhabitants.

Washington Irving is said to be seriously ill, at his cottage, near Tarrytown. A remitting bilious fever, brought on by fatigue and exposure in a recent excursion to the coal region of Pennsylvania, is said to be the nature of his malady.

Re-instated.—Captain Hutter, who was dismissed from the Army for his disobedience of orders, has been re-instated by the President—a satisfactory explanation having been giving by him.

Naval.—The "Congress" frigate, launched the other day at Portsmouth, N. H. is to carry forty-four guns, and is said to be a splendid model of naval architecture.

The Universities of Russia.—At the close of the last year, the principal Universities of Russia contained 2300 students, and the libraries 282,290 volumes.

Affray at Halifax.—A serious affray occurred at the Halifax Garrison Races on the 28th ult. between the military and the sailors of H. M. S. Winchester.

The Presidential Election in Texas is now in hand. The candidates are Gen. Houston and Judge Burnett, and the contest is expected to be close.

Crime in New York.—The New York Courier says—"We may with truth say, that there is an increasing dissatisfaction in the public mind at the inefficiency of the means used in this city, to detect crime, as well as in the administration of the law that should punish it. But a twelvemonth since, a youth was murdered in mid-day, in a neighboring city, and the murderer is yet undiscovered. A few days ago a helpless female became the victim of some atrocious wretch; and little more of the horrid deed is known than that it was committed. Robberies of an enormous magnitude are planned here and hushed up—the thieves first securing to themselves a part of the plunder. Criminals even when convicted, somehow or other too often escape the punishment the law awarded to their crime; and on the whole, the citizen no longer feels that security in his person or property, which it is the first duty of government to afford, and which is necessary to the well-being of society."

Burying the Hatchet.—The Sacs and Foxes have been reconciled. The Burlington (W. T.) Hawk Eye and Patriot gives the following letter from the agent:—

Sac and Fox Agency, July 24, 1841.

Dear Friend:—The Sacs and Foxes had a Council here yesterday, and finally made a friendly arrangement of their long standing difficulties, apparently satisfactory to all parties. There can now be no obstacle to their receiving their money, holding a treaty, &c. This reconciliation is very properly attributed to the impression made upon them by Governor Chambers, at the Council he held with them. In fact, the speakers, on each side, alluded to him, his disinterested manner, and friendly advice, as the great cause of their becoming again one people.

I am, with much esteem, Yours,
J. BEACH.
J. G. Edwards, Esq.

Attempt to Poison.—A man, named John Scott, sometimes called John Shirley, has been committed to prison, at Albany, for an attempt to murder, by poison, Alexander Stewart. Stewart was associated with Scott in the management or co-partnership of a three legged bull, which they were about to take to the South on a speculative tour of exhibition. Scott, it is supposed, for the purpose of becoming the sole proprietor, put arsenic into gin, and gave to Stewart, who partook twice of the drink in sufficient quantity, it is thought, to result ultimately in his death, though out of immediate danger. An individual, named B. Franklin, is also implicated.

Destructive Fire in New Orleans.—On the 4th a fire occurred at New Orleans in the drug store of Louis Massey, which destroyed six four story stores before it was subdued, with their entire contents. The names of the occupants were P. L. Massey, Taylor, Gardiner & Co., Andrews & Brothers, J. E. Woodruff, Wm. M. Beall, Kirkman, Abernathy & Hanna, Quarles, Spring & Co., Barrett & Lepage, and C. Dufour. The property was owned by L. Brittor, Slidell, C. Morgan, and C. A. Jacobs, and is presumed to be fully insured. The loss is probably about $100,000—mostly insured.

Murderous Affray.—A young man named Ferris was killed in Courtland, Ala. a short time since, in an affray with Mr. J. Swope, of that place. Ferris had become bail for his brother, who was charged with robbing Swope, and having heard that Swope had made some offensive remarks, sought a meeting for the purpose of caning him. Pistols were drawn, and after Ferris had discharged two without effect, Swope shot him through the heart.

A Difficulty.—Count Bennet, a Spanish nobleman, and his family came passengers from Trinidad de Cuba in the bark Ells, which vessel put into Hampton Roads a few days ago for water. The Count having with him five slaves, (his domestic servants,) had some difficulty with the civil authorities at Norfolk; the bringing of such persons into Virginia being prohibited by law under severe penalties; but giving the requisite bonds, the servants were released.

Affair of Honor.—An affair of honor between two French gentlemen, who moved in the fashionable French circles in New York, was recently prevented from taking place at Hoboken, by the kindness of a friend, and the coolness of some heavy showers of rain. A few days ago they set out for Montreal, consigned to a British officer, "marked per margin," with a request that he should see the matter settled according to the code of honor.

Boston Athenæum.—Several paintings of much merit have just arrived from Europe, and have been placed in the gallery of the Athenæum. Among them is a splendid one by Spagnioletto, of "Christ disputing with the Doctors," and a painting by Guercino of the "Raising of Lazarus," which formerly belonged to the convent of Capuchin Nuns at Toledo.

Fire and Casualty at Paterson, N. J.—Mr. Nightingale's extensive cotton factory was burnt on Friday morning. One of the immense rag boilers of the Passaic Paper Mills, owned by H. V. Butler, burst on Saturday morning with a tremendous explosion, carrying away the whole side of the building. Several persons were badly scalded—none fatally.

Late from Bermuda.—By an arrival at New York, on Monday night, of the Charles Hazeltine, Bermuda papers to the 10th inst. were received. Barbadoes and Saint Vincent papers had been received there. The contents are unimportant. The Legislature of Barbadoes was convoked on the 7th July, by His Excellency Lieutenant-Governor Darling.

Stammering Cured.—A singular cure for stammering was effected on a lad named James Abbott, in New York, on Saturday. Needles were passed through the base of his tongue, when, after rinsing his mouth, he spoke with the utmost freedom immediately. Before the operation, he could not pronounce two words without stammering.

Arrival.—M. Bodisco, the Russian Minister, the most faithful and intelligent of foreign ambassadors, arrived at New York on Monday. His Excellency will not leave the city until the Russian steam frigate Kamschatka, in which he takes passage, is beyond the Narrows.

Wheat Crop in New York.—The Gennessee Farmer, says that the Wheat crop of western New York, like that of Ohio, will fall below an average in quantity, though fine in quality. The weather has been fine for harvesting, and the crop is mostly secured in good order.

Tobacco.—There was inspected in Baltimore last week 904 hhds. of tobacco; of which 638 were from Maryland, 200 from Ohio, 59 from Virginia, and seven stems.

Multiplication.—A Mrs. Bennett, of Lincoln, Canada, recently became a mother of two boys and one girl at a birth, being this ladys' second exploit of the kind.

Fatal Fall.—A lad named John Garson, fell from the fourth story through the hatchway of a store, in New York, on Monday, and was killed.

Drowned.—Mr. Green fell from the steamer Relief, below Baltimore, on Monday, and was drowned.

City News.

Medical Department of Pennsylvania College.—From the Second Annual Announcement of the Medical Department of Pennsylvania College, we learn that the Institution is in a highly prosperous condition, the number of pupils having greatly increased since the first session. The class of students is 108. The graduates for the present year were 41. The following gentlemen compose the Medical Faculty:—Samuel G. Morton, M. D., Professor of Anatomy and Physiology; Geo. McClellan, M. D., Professor of Surgery; Wm. Rush, M. D., Professor of the Principles and Practice of Medicine; Robert M. Bird, M. D., Professor of the Institutes of Medicine and Materia Medica; Samuel McClellan, M. D., Professor of Obstetrics and the Diseases of Women and Children; Walter K. Johnson, A. M., Professor of Chemistry and Natural Philosophy.

Brutal Usage.—On Monday afternoon, Mrs. Sarah Reakert, of Kensington, was brought before Alderman Boileau, charged with cruelly and unmercifully beating a small bound girl, named M. Frances Perrier. Several witnesses were examined, who testified to the bad treatment the child received. The person of the child exhibited undeniable evidence of the fact in being severely bruised from her head to her feet. Mrs. R. was bound over in $100 to answer for the assault and battery, and the child handed over to some person to be taken care of for the present. The same charge of cruelty to this child was made some months ago before Alderman Christian, but was settled, and the child continued with Mrs. R. up to this time.

Discharged.—Williamson, charged with having burglariously entered the jewelry store of Mr. Lescure, in this city, was discharged on Saturday morning by Judge Randall, of the Court of Common Pleas, there being no evidence adduced to warrant his detention. From a note which was read in open court, we inferred that the prosecution itself was satisfied that the charge alleged against him could no longer be sustained. We are told that he will probably be finally discharged in the course of a few days. It seems that he is considered to a certain extent, by the Massachusetts authorities, as a "state's evidence," and will, therefore, not be detained by them.

United States Bank.—We understand that the Directors of the United States Bank have appointed Samuel Jaudon, Esq., to proceed to England, and act as agent for that institution. We did not learn whether the agency was general or special. The great amount of American stocks in England, held *from* the Bank as collateral security, renders necessary the presence of some well informed agent to represent the interests of the Bank, and to explain the true character of the various stocks.

Disgraceful.—At a temperance meeting held by the members of the Jefferson Society, on Monday night, at the Six Points, Spring Garden, the most disgraceful scenes were enacted by a party of rowdies. They first attempted to drive a horse through the crowd, and then pelted the speakers with rotten eggs. They finally succeeded in breaking up the meeting by a call for George Munday.

New Railroad.—It is in contemplation to construct a railroad from Troy to Greenbush, to intersect the Albany and West Stockbridge railroad. A public meeting is to be held at Troy on this subject. More grist for the Bostonians.

Hydrophobia.—A mad dog was killed on Tuesday morning, in the neighborhood of Schuylkill Second and Vine streets. The animal belonged to a watchman. Several other dogs were bitten by it before it was despatched.

Expresses, with the Veto Message, left this city at midnight on Monday, for New York, after the arrival of the Baltimore Boat. One went by horses, and the other with a Locomotive. Horse-speed must yield to steam.

The Home Squadron.—The shipwrights of Kensington have very appropriately conferred this name upon upwards of two hundred canal boats, which are at present being built in that district.

The Biddle Suit.—This matter is now at issue. The defendant's counsel on Tuesday filed their plea in the office of the Prothonotary of the District Court.

Later from Buenos Ayres.

The Smyrna, Capt. Day, arrived at New York on Monday morning from Buenos Ayres, whence she sailed on the 4th ult. By her the Morning Herald received the "British Packet" and "La Gaceta Mercantil" to the 3d inclusive. The following are extracts:

The fitting out of the corvette twenty-fifth of May being completed, a gun was fired at mid-day yesterday from Admiral Brown's flag ship, and a blue peter was hoisted, upon which all officers and others proceeded on board. Three of the Riverista vessels of war, commanded by Commodore Coe, have been lying lately in Colonia and its vicinity, not at any time making their appearance in sight of Buenos Ayres. It is said, however, that on Wednesday last they were under way standing down the river towards Montevideo. Doubtless in a few days the hostile squadrons will have a meeting.—Packet of July 3d.

Since the raising of the blockade, four hundred and fifty vessels have arrived at Buenos Ayres, and two hundred and eighty-six sailed, laden with the produce of this country, bound to the Brazils, U. States, Havana, Valparaiso, France, Germany, Italy, Great Britain, &c.—This calculation is made to the 30th June.

The American brigantine Castor has been sold—she is now under the flag of Brazil and is called the Negociante.

There were one hundred and three merchant vessels at Buenos Ayres.

According to late accounts from the Interior the anticipation of a general engagement with the remains of the forces of Lavalle and La Madrid is not likely to be realized. As the divisions of General Oribe advanced the former dwindled away with increased rapidity, passing over to the ranks of the latter. Besides the defections already noticed, an entire squadron known by the designation of Cullen, had presented itself, with arms, accoutrements and spare horses, to an advanced detachment commanded by Lieut. Col. Ramond Bustos. Nor were the operations of the leaders alluded to more fortunate. A convoy of arms and ammunition sent from Tucuman to Lavalle had been captured by the Governor of Catamarca, on its way to join him.—*Packet June 26.*

A Montevideo privateer boat called the *Bernardine*, has delivered himself up to the government of Buenos Ayres, for which purpose she ran into the port of San Isidro on Tuesday last, and came to the inner roads of Buenos Ayres on Wednesday. She is a falucca boat, armed with a brass 4 pounder on a swivel, and had besides 16 muskets, 12 swords and some pistols. Her crew, we believe, were eight in number.

A Porcupine Youth.

The English papers give an account of a "Porcupine Youth." This curious production of nature, says the British Queen, is a healthy and interesting youth about ten years of age, and three feet three inches in height. With the exception of his face and the palms of his hands, his whole body is covered with dark horny thorns, resembling the coat of a hedge-hog or porcupine. They are thickly set, and at stated periods come off gradually without the least pain, indeed they may be cut or burnt off without injury. The roots remain in the flesh and grow out again by degrees, increasing to the length of half an inch, underneath which the skin is soft and healthy. The youth is of Welsh parents, and the youngest of ten children, all of whom except himself have a fair and clear skin.

Appointments by the President.

By and with the advice and consent of the Senate.

Richard K. Call, Governor of the Territory of Florida.

William Prentiss, Marshal of the United States for the District of Illinois.

Zachariah Walker and Nicholas Gallan, Jr. Justices of the Peace for the county of Washington, in the District of Columbia.

Retail Prices in Market.

Beef, best, per lb.	10a11	Pigs, whole,	$1a$1¼
" middling,	5a 8	Pigs' Feet, set,	10a12
" Corned,	6a 9	Sheep Tongues, doz	18a25
Veal,	5a 8	Fresh Tripe, per lb	4a 6
Mutton,	5a 7	Mince Meat, jar,	$1
Lamb, per qr.	62a87½	Souce Cheese, lb.	9a10
Pork, fresh, per lb	5a 7	Sausages, stuffed, lb	7a 8
" pickled,	6a 8	Blood Pudding,	7a 8
Hams, Jersey,	10a12½	Potatoes, old, peck	8a10
Jowls,	4a 6	Do new, ¼ pk	7a 8
Dried Beef,	10a12½	Apples, green, ¼ pk	6a12½
Beef's Tongue,	50a62½	Parsnips, qr. peck,	3a 4
Butter, lb.	22a28	Pickles, per 100,	37a40
Lard, "	10a12½	Beets, bunch,	3a 5
Cheese, "	6a12½	Carrots, bunch,	2a 3
Eggs, per doz.	11a12½	Turnips, new, peck,	15a20
Fowls, pair,	62a75	Onions, green, rope,	5a 7
Chickens, pair,	37a50	Snearcase, qt.	5a 6
" " Live,	31a50	Lima Beans,	11a12
Turkeys,	75a$1¼	Dried Peaches, ¼ pk.	20a25
Pigeons, pair,	25a31¼	Whortleberries,	5a 7
Salmon, pickled, lb	12a14	Dried Apples, ¼ pk.	16a20
" fresh,	20a25	Indian Meal, ¼ peck,	8a10
" dry, lb	23a25	Rye Flour, qr. cwt	50a62½
Flounders, fresh, lb.	6a 7	Wheat "	81a87½
Halibut, per lb	10a12½	Walnuts, peck,	25a30
Black Fish, "	10a12½	Shellbarks, per qt	4a 5
Porgies, "	7a 8	Hominy,	8a10
Perch, string,	18a31¼	Horseradish, root,	2a 3
Rock, lb.	12a20	Honey, per lb	15a18
Pickled Cod, "	4a 5	Grapes, per qt.	4a 5
Lobsters, "	8a10	Plums,	10a12
Terrapins, doz	$3a$4	Figs,	18a20
Ducks, pair,	62a81	String Beans, ¼ pk	8a10
Guinea Fowls, pair,	37a50	Cabbage, head,	3a 5
Sallad, qr peck,	1a 2	Rhubarb, bunch,	4a 5
" head,	1a 2	Squashes, each,	¼a 1
Blackberries, "	6a 8	Cucumbers, doz.	4a 6
Peaches, qr peck,	12a37½	Nutmegs, each,	2a 6
Pears, ¼ peck,	6a 8	Egg Plants,	5a 6
Green Corn, doz	6a10	Watermelons,	3a20
Tomatoes, qr peck	3a 5	Sweet Potatoes, lb	3a 4

The market all this week has been very much crowded with Fruits and Vegetables, and especially so with Watermelons, Nutmegs, &c. There has probably not been a season within the last ten that Watermelons have been so abundant and so generally good as they are this. The selling price from the boats is from $2 to $6 per hundred. Sweet Potatoes bid fair to be equally abundant and good—they are now of very good size, and have come in such quantities as have considerably reduced the price. Fruits are of inferior qualities, scarce and dear. All Meats are plenty, and at moderate prices. Fish and Poultry are about equal to the demand, without any material change in prices. —*Public Ledger.*

Philadelphia Market.

Remarks—Business revives slowly, and the uncertainty which is felt with regard to the passage of a new Tariff, has retarded operations in several articles likely to be effected by such a measure.

Bark—No sales of Quercitron.

Coffee—Prices are well supported, but the transactions have been limited.

Cotton—There is no change in the market, either in price or demand.

Coal—Prices have advanced 50 cents per ton by retail for Schuylkill Coal. Sales of White ash broken and Screened and Egg at $6,50, and red ash at $7 per ton. Sales of White ash by the cargo at $5,25, cash; red ash $5,50 per ton for lump Coal.

Flour and Meal—A number of vessels from foreign ports having arrived, there has been an increased export demand for Flour at steady prices. Sales of fair brands fresh ground at $6 per bbl. For city use sales at $6a6,12½ for Penna. and $5,87½ for Western. Rye Flour—Sales at $3,37½a3,44, and some at $3,50 per bbl. Corn Meal—Sales of Penna. Meal at $3,37½a3,50 in bbls. and $13,75 in hhds. Brandywine in bbls at $3,50.

Grain—Receipts of Wheat uncommonly small. A sale of new Delaware Wheat at $1,35 per bushel for prime red. A lot of inferior old Penna. at $1,28. We quote Penna. at $1,30 to 1,33. Rye—No sales, and but little inquired for. Corn—Sales of Penna. round and Southern flat yellow at 75, and white at 72 cts, which is a further advance. Oats—Wanted at 41a42 cts for Southern and Penna.

Molasses—Demand improving. Sales of 300 hhds Trinidad at a price not made public.

Provisions—Beef, Pork and Bacon remain without variation in prices, but of the latter article considerable sales have been made for the supply of Southern markets, particularly of Sides at 5, and Shoulders 3¾ cts per lb.

Sugar—Upwards of 200 hhds Porto Rico were sold at from 7¼ to 8½ cts for hardly fair to good quality.

Teas—By public sale upwards of 1000 packages were offered on Monday, and part sold.

Tobacco—Market inactive, and prices rather depressed.

Whiskey—Hhds are held at 23 and bbls at 24 cts. But few sales making.—*North American.*

Health Office, Aug. 14, 1841.

INTERMENTS

In the City of Philadelphia, Southwark, Northern Liberties, Moyamensing, Penn Township, and Kensington.

From the 7th to the 14th August.

DISEASES.	Adults	Children	DISEASES.	Adults	Children
Abscess,	0	1	Brought over,	35	49
Croup,	0	3	—Stomach and Bowels,	0	2
Cholera Morbus,	1	1	—Stomach,	2	3
Colic,	1	0	—Heart,	0	1
Consumption of the Lungs,	11	3	—Peritoneum,	1	0
Convulsions,	0	8	Jaundice,	1	0
Diarrhœa,	1	10	Marasmus,	0	7
Dropsy,	1	1	Measles,	0	2
—Head,	0	4	Medullary Fungus,	1	0
Disease of Hip,	1	0	Neglect,	0	2
Drowned,	3	2	Old Age,	2	0
Dysentery,	5	1	Palsy,	2	0
Debility,	1	3	Pleurisy,	1	0
Erysipelas,	0	1	Scirrhus,	1	0
Enlargement of Liver,	1	0	Scrofula,	0	2
Fever,	1	0	Small Pox,	2	1
—Bilious,	1	0	Still Born,	0	6
—Typhus,	2	0	Summer Complaint,	0	27
—Typhoid,	1	0	Syphilis,	1	0
Inflammation of the Brain,	2	4	Teething,	0	2
—Breast,	0	1	Tabes Mesenterica,	0	1
—Lungs,	3	0	Ulcers,	1	0
			Unknown,	1	1
			Vomiting of Blood,	1	0
Carried over,	35	49	Total, 156—	51	105

Of the above there were 7 from the almshouse, 2 from the country, and 18 people of color, which are included in the total amount.

By order of the Board of Health.
SAMUEL P. MARKS, Clerk.

State of the Thermometer.

		9 o'clock	12 o'clock	3 o'clock
Aug.	8,	74	76	78
	9,	74	76	79
	10,	77	79	79
	11,	76	77	79
	12,	73	75	76
	13,	73	74	75
	14,	72	75	77

TO TAILORS.

Strasburg, Shenandoah county, Va. Jan 25th, 1841.

Dear Sir—I have often heard of your system being the best in use, but could never get the chance to see it. I have taken this opportunity of writing to you for it, if it is better than Ward's I would like to take it. I am now a subscriber of Ward's, and I wish if you see proper to do it, that you would send me a number of your fashions, and if I am pleased with your rule I will be a subscriber. I will give it a fair trial, and if I do not like it I will send it back and pay the expense of sending it.

Yours, GEO. W. BALTHIS.

P. S. I have often heard of Ward having you arraigned before the public for infringing on his system of cutting, I could never hear but one side of the question, and that was his. G. W. B.

Philadelphia, Jan. 29th, 1841.

Dear Sir—Yours of the 25th instant is received, and we have this day deposited in the post office, to your address, a copy of the Protractor and Proof System of Garment Cutting agreeably to your request. All we ask is that you give it a fair and impartial trial.

Yours, respectfully,
Mr. Geo. W. Balthis. FRANCIS MAHAN,
315 Chesnut street.

Strasburg, Shenandoah county, May 24th, 1841.

Dear Sir—I wrote to you last winter for you to send me your system of cutting, and you sent it according to request. I have given it a fair trial, and I must acknowledge that it is the best system of cutting I ever saw. I have tried several, and am better pleased with yours than any. I am much pleased with your proof system, and have shown it to several tailors, and they are much pleased with it. It affords me much pleasure to recommend it to others as I am confident it is the best rule for cutting now in use. Yours &c. GEO W BALTHIS.

Mr. F. Mahan. tf

Our Mail Receipts.

We are daily in the receipt of letters enclosing money with the request to return a receipt by mail. We do not send receipts in that way. Every dollar *received by mail*, for the Post, is acknowledged as below. Subscribers will please notice this.

Subscribers living in the vicinity of a Post Master can call upon him and have their letters containing money *franked*, if the letter contains nothing but what relates to the business of the office. Many hundred dollars might be saved us, if attention was generally paid to this matter.

Receipts for the S. E. Post from the 23d July to the 4th August.

August 5, received from			
C. Parks,	$8 00	W. G. Mitchell,	1 00
J. Crozier,	1 25	J. C. Moffitt,	2 00
V. M. Long,	2 00	M. Walters,	2 00
W. S. Vail,	2 00	P. W. Shaw,	2 00
A. Graham,	2 00	H. Hunn,	2 00
T. Shore,	5 00	R. H. Thayer,	2 00
G. W. Rogers,	5 00	J. S. Walton, Esq	15 00
J. S. Barry,	2 00	J. McLaury,	6 00
M. Johnson,	6 00	J. S. Hunt, Esq.	15 00
H. Sergeant,	1 00	M. B. Halsay,	3 00
H. Bartlett,	2 00		
August 6.			
J. M. Wood, Esq	10 00	J. P. Stewart, Esq.	9 00
C. King,	3 00	C. Nuckolls,	2 00
R. H. Whitson,	3 00	N. N. Rose,	5 00
D. Hughes,	3 00	J. H. Everly,	2 00
J. Beaver,	5 00	A. Barker,	2 00
N. O. Fay,	5 00	L. Fitch,	2 00
D. S. Watts,	3 00	G. C. Clinton,	5 00
G. W. Head,	3 00	M. Wolf,	2 00
W. Freeman,	2 00	C. Barling,	2 00
J. Bohl,	1 50	C. Baker,	2 00
J. Brown,	2 00		
August 7.			
M. De Barre,	1 25	J. R. Morton,	1 00
Wm. Homan,	2 00	R. S. Silcox,	2 00
Day & Sterrett,	4 00	W. McDaniel,	2 00
R. G. Berry,	7 50	R. C. Stickney,	1 00
Wm. Hofstetler,	2 00	T. M. Hogan,	2 00
J. Brown,	2 00	F. Stewart,	6 00
T. Sweeny,	2 00	Z. Pickens,	3 00
G. Moore,	1 00	Jane Poor,	2 00
Joshua Hibbs,	2 00	D. E. Engles, Esq	25 00
S. Floyd,	2 00	J. M. Lane,	6 00
W. Murray,	2 00	R. M. Barber,	5 00
J. Herbert,	2 00	J. J. Boynton, Esq	15 00
A. Elder,	6 00	W. Dickson,	5 00
J. L. Spangler,	5 00	King & Bartle,	5 00
F. Luff,	3 00	Wm. Coy,	5 00
J. Kellar,	2 00	H. W. Paull,	3 00
King & Cary,	10 00	R. Steen,	2 00
S. Spiker, agt	30 00	G. B. Percy, Esq	31 00
August 9.			
J. Conard,	8 00	J. Golborne,	5 00
A. Hall,	2 00	R. B. Slocombe,	3 00
R. H. Woolston,	1 00	T. S. Watson,	6 00
M. Single,	2 00	J. R. Sensiman,	3 00
J. Lisburn,	2 00	J. C. Montgomery,	1 00
E. Webster,	5 00	W. G. Hewitt,	2 00
S. S. Jackson,	3 00	J. Linton,	2 00
J. J. Martin,	3 00	T. W. Gibson,	2 00
A. J. Walton,	3 00	R. T. King,	3 00
E. C. Carles,	2 75	J. Tyril,	5 00
J. V. Bassett,	2 00	M. Ronsaville,	2 00
J. C. McAllister,	2 00	Cader Degerle,	2 00
O. Beach,	2 00	J. King, Esq	10 00
W. Miller,	2 00		
August 10.			
G. R. Creeley,	2 00	J. Barcroft,	2 00
J. Faron,	2 00	C. Winslow,	2 00
R. Poalke,	2 00	R. S. Ford,	2 00
S. Hess,	2 00	W. True,	5 00
J. G. Thomas,	2 00	L. A. Thomas,	2 00
J. Neff,	2 00	J. Stephenson,	2 00
J. Ambler,	2 00	S. Graham,	3 00
T. Fenner,	2 00	W. H. Woltz,	1 00
Wm. Taylor,	2 00	G. Kraft,	2 00
W. Hollingsworth,	2 00	M. J. Hays,	3 00
E. Safford,	6 00	C. P. Arney, Esq	10 00
B. Wright,	1 00	S. L. Hough,	5 00
D. Olney, Esq	20 00	B. J. Penney, Esq	10 00
August 11.			
H. M. Lewis,		J. M. Laury, Esq	13 00
per I. E. James,	95 35	B. Hand,	5 00
J. Bringhurst,	5 00	Jas. H. Alter, Esq	20 00
Wm. Miller,	2 00	M. T. Wright, Esq	15 00
H. L. Stout,	2 00	M. M. Steel,	3 00
M. A. K. Wilkins,	2 00	A. L. Reinhard,	3 00
S. Knight,	2 00	W. Frazier,	2 00
J. Walton, Jr	2 00	S. Edmiston,	2 00
E. Williams,	2 00	J. C. Bullock,	2 00
Jas. Hoy, Jr.	1 00	H. B. Cunningham,	5 00
I. Darnell,	2 00	F. B. Wright,	2 00
M. J. Shepherd, Esq	10 00	J. Poulin,	2 50
P. J. Fairlamb, Esq	10 00	W. L. Pogue,	2 00
J. W. Gilson,	3 00	P. Wilson,	2 00
A. Reaney, Esq	2 00	S. Sala,	1 00
P. A. Bosh, Esq	5 00	A. Jones,	2 00
Lake & Freeman,	15 00	J. Carolus,	5 00
J. Rundle, Esq.	2 00	J. H. Allen, agt.	40 00
August 12.			
Wm. M. Authors,	8 00	M. B. Winchester,	2 00
R. F. Roth,	2 00	J. Cowgill,	2 00
E. Kitchen,	2 00	J. P. Hoffman,	3 00
T. Mabery,	2 00	Ann E. Kyle,	2 00
E. Shoemaker,	2 00	J. L. Lambkin, Esq	22 00
J. B. Willauer,	2 00	E. Townsend,	8 00
W. F. Branch,	7 00	G. H. Robard,	4 00
E. C. Bruce,	6 00	A. M. Fay,	5 00
J. Linton,	2 00	M. M. Sweitzer,	5 00
G. G. Claiborne,	3 00	G. Searles,	5 00
J. Travis,	2 00	J. Simpson,	5 00
S. Frazier,	2 00	S. J. Early,	2 50
J. Buswell,	5 00	W. J. Jackson,	2 50
J. N. Ward, Esq	10 00	F. M. Morton,	3 75
B. Curtis,	2 00	J. S. Simms,	2 50
Wm. King,	2 00		
August 13.			
T. McKean,	2 00	J. Kelly,	2 00
Jas. Rudolph,	2 00	J. Walsh,	2 00
Jos. Shreeve,	2 00	F. Luff,	5 37½
Jas. Brooks,	2 00	J. C. Peck,	3 00
C. A. Lackie,	2 00	G. J. Beall,	2 00
T. Devall,	2 00	J. C. Carpenter, Esq	10 00
J. A. Donally,	2 00	T. R. Dunn,	6 00
J. G. Pease, Esq	10 00	A. McMinn,	3 00
A. Willetts,	2 00	R. N. Mann,	3 00
P. Hunt,	2 50	J. R. Coulter, Esq	25 00
J. Trice,	2 00	J. Steele,	3 00
August 14.			
H. H. Painter,	2 00	S. T. Johns,	3 00
J. Fell,	4 00	M. J. Vinant,	2 00
S. Champion,	2 00	R. R. Tracey,	5 00
J. Shortzer,	2 00	Wm. Gaster,	2 00
Leavel & Evans,	2 00	G. Hendrie,	2 00
Wm. L. Titus,	2 00	E. P. Hughes,	2 00
Jas. N. Venable,	6 00	L. W. Fuller,	2 00
T. W. Brown,	1 25	R. B. Andrews,	2 00
F. T. Warner, Esq	20 00	H. J. Alvis,	5 00
Alex. Carlisle,	7 50	S. Cutter,	2 00
M. W. Spragg,	5 00	H. H. Long,	2 00
R. E. Evans,	5 00	N. C. Brooks,	2 00
August 16.			
H. P. Newhall,	1 00	J. D. Nixon,	5 00
J. Maxwell,	2 00	H. L. Allison,	6 00
D. Shields,	7 00	J. Corpew,	5 00
Jacob Colver,	2 00	C. Sellers,	2 00
G. Woelpepper,	2 00	A. M. Badger,	4 00
E. Hillard,	5 00	G. Hamilton,	5 00
J. T. Ames,	2 50	A. Vodder,	2 00
B. Taylor,	2 00	H. A. Best,	2 00
J. Binker,	2 00	J. Young,	2 00
J. Stagg,	2 00	Jas. Pierce, agt	31 00
M. Rush,	2 00	W. Cox, Esq.	10 00
R. Oakford,	2 00	A. W. Harkness,	2 00
R. Watson,	5 00	R. W. Carson,	2 00
Jas. West,	2 00	A. W. Hutchins,	5 00
T. J. Potts,	2 00	A. Barker,	5 00
S. Witmer,	2 00	J. S. Stanley, Esq	12 50
Jas. Tolbert,	3 00	J. Sherman,	5 00
S. Sellers,	2 00	A. W. Upton,	4 00
E. Oakford,	2 00	H. Traylor,	5 00
R. McRery,	5 00	P. C. Thompson,	3 00
C. W. James, agt	200 00	A. T. Smith,	8 00
J. Capps,	2 00	F. T. Overley,	5 00
J. Tomlin,	5 00	C. H. Johns,	5 00
J. H. Bell,	2 00	R. Ross,	2 50
R. Northington,	6 00	F. T. Mosby,	5 00
W. J. Potter,	6 00	T. Parsons,	1 00
W. A. Harrison,	4 00	G. J. Spicer,	3 00
D. V. Worrock,	2 00	R. W. Knott,	4 50
August 17.			
S. Gandy,	5 00	S. E. Moore,	2 00
S. R. Blackwell,	5 00	J. P. Robbins,	2 00
D. O. Dobbs, Esq	15 00	J. Adger,	2 00
D. Allen,	5 00	W. G. Kincaid,	1 00
C. J. D. Norton,	4 00	G. Cheney,	2 00
Geo. Cox,	2 00	W. Potter,	2 00
Jas. Russell,	2 00	D. Lockwood,	4 00
R. H. Rose,	5 00	D. Knaur,	2 00
August 18.			
C. A. Henmon,	1 50	J. C. Knight,	1 00
S. Lawrence,	5 00	Geo. Hulme,	2 00
J. T. Bryan,	5 00	M. Krause, agt	36 90
G. K. Martell,	5 00	S. Busby,	2 00
J. J. Sharkey, Esq	15 00	G. Gardner,	4 00
C. D. Morley, Esq	10 00	E. Davison,	2 00
G. L. Stanton,	1 00	E. Peter,	5 00
N. L. Derby,	2 00	J. P. Caldwell,	2 00
W. Patterson,	1 00	Geo. T. Stuckert,	4 00
J. C. Moffitt,	2 00	G. B. Robinson,	1 00

THE OLD COUNTRYMAN, a Journal of the general and local news of England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales.—The contents of this paper cannot fail to be interesting to every OLD COUNTRYMAN let him come from what part he may, as the selections are made from papers published in every part of the United Kingdom and the Colonies, but more particularly from papers published at the following places:

England

London, Bristol, Bath, Liverpool, Manchester, Bolton, Preston, Lancaster, Wigan, York, Leeds, Wakefield, Doncaster, Halifax, Sheffield, Birmingham, Coventry, Leicester, Derby, Lincoln, Stamford, Portsmouth, Plymouth, Shrewsbury, Oxford, Chester, Nottingham, Stafford, Norwich, Durham, Exeter, Gloucester.

Ireland

Dublin, Belfast, Londonderry, Wexford, Waterford, Cork, Limerick, Donegal, Tyrone, Longford, Westmeath, Cavan, Tipperary, Carlow, Kildare, Clare, Armagh, Mayo.

Scotland

Edinburg, Glasgow, Aberdeen, Dundee, Inverness, Greenock, Argyle, Dunbarton, Paisley.

Wales

Glamorgan, Pembroke, Caermarthen, Cavan, Montgomery, Caernarvon, Denbigh, Monmouth, &c.

Since the enlargement of the Old Countryman in January last, it has been enabled to publish choice extracts from the British Magazines and Reviews, both of a literary and political character, a copious list of Deaths, Bankruptcies, &c. Sports and pastimes of the English, Irish and Scotch, regularly given, including a racing calendar, such as cannot be obtained on this side the Atlantic for less than twenty dollars.

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Where subscriptions will also be received for both the above papers. june 5-eow3m

ALMANAC.

Aug 1841	Sun rises	Sun sets	High water	Moon's phases	D.	H.	M.
21 Saturday,	5 19	6 41	5 47				
22 Sunday,	5 20	6 40	6 37				
23 Monday,	5 21	6 39	7 29				
24 Tuesday,	5 23	6 37	8 21	Full	2	4	55
25 Wednesday,	5 24	6 36	9 31	Last	10	1	13
26 Thursday,	5 25	6 35	10 4	New	16	4	28
27 Friday,	5 26	6 34	10 54	First	23	4	27
28 Saturday,	5 27	6 33	11 41	Full	31	8	33

Philadelphia Post Office.

Arrivals and Departures of Mails.

ARRIVES.		DEPARTS.	
Eastern,	at 3 & 12 P. M.	Eastern	at 8 A. M. & 4 P. M.
Western,	11 1-2 & 11 1-2 P. M.	Western,	5 A. M. & 10 P. M.
Southern,	5 P. M.	Southern,	5 A. M.

Married.

On the 9th inst. by the Rev. John Coleman, Mr. Wm. S. Smith, to Miss H. eldest daughter of Mr. Albertus Allen, all of this city.

At Green Hill Cottage, on Thursday, 5th inst. by the Rev. Nathan Stem, Mr. Lewis M. Shreack, to Miss Rebecca Wilhelmina, daughter of Mr. John Jones, of Montgomery county.

At Amherst, Mass. on the 12th inst. by the Rev. Heman Humphrey, D. D. the Rev. Henry Neill, of Hatfield, formerly of this city, to Lucy Humphrey, of Amherst.

On the 1st inst. by the Rev. P. Coombs, T. G. Lavzare, to Sophia Stein, both of this city.

On the 15th inst. by the Rev. John Patton, P. B. Hudson, to Sarah Trout, both of this city.

On the 12th inst. at Friends' Meeting House, on Mulberry street, Richard Richardson, of Delaware, to Hannah, daughter of Josiah White.

At Monticello, the residence of her father, by the Rev. Mr. Hommann, Chas. B. Roberts, formerly of this city, to Mary Frances, daughter of Stephen W. Lewis, Esq. of Howard county, Missouri.

On the 12th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Tyng, Mr. C. Pelton, (formerly of Massachusetts,) to Miss Anna F. Wood, both now of Philadelphia.

On the 25th of July, by his Honor John Swift, Mayor of this city, F. J. Haverstick, to Mary V. daughter of Mr. S. Tobias, of this city.

On the morning of the 17th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Babghause, Mr. Jos. D. Staud, to Miss Amanda Burke.

At Tuscaloosa, on the 29th ult. by the Rev. Basil Manly, George Y. Browne, of Mobile, to Mary Francis, daughter of the Rev. J. L. Dagg, of that city.

On the 12th inst. by the Rev. J. C. Clay, D. D. Dr. Griffin Washington Goldsborough, of Seaford, Delaware, to Ann, daughter of the Rev. John Reynolds, of Milford, of that State.

On the 10th instant, by the Rev. George Chandler, Edward T. Moore, of Bridgeport, Conn. to Jane Quintin, of this city.

On Thursday morning, 12th inst. Mr. Joseph L. Siddle, to Miss Mary E. Trimble, both of Philadelphia.

On the 30th of May last, at Kirkland, Lake county, Ohio, by Elder A. Babbitt, Mr. Isaac Sitter, of Philadelphia, to Miss Drucilla A. Babbitt, of Kirkland.

Died.

At Fallsington, Bucks county, Pa. on Sixth-day, the 13th inst. John Pant, aged about 67 years, an obliging neighbor, a kind parent, and an affectionate husband; he will long be lamented by those who knew him, as it may truly be said of him, "he was an honest man."

On the 11 of 8th mo. 1841, of a protracted illness, Wm. Griffith, of Byberry, Pa. in the 73d year of his age.

On Sunday, 15th inst. Mary, wife of Thomas R. Newlin.

On the 13th inst. Daniel Jenkins, in the 45th year of his age.

On the 10th inst. Henry Wilmer, in the 45th year of his age.

On Sixth-day afternoon, 13th inst. of consumption, Martha Ann Wright, wife of John R. Wright.

At Newburg, N. York, on the 10th inst. Uriah Betts, a revolutionary pensioner, aged 81 years. He was the father of the Hon. Samuel R. Betts, Judge of the U. S. District Court, of New York.

At Havana, in the island of Cuba, of the prevailing epidemic, Alfred Guillou, M. D. formerly of this city.

On the 13th inst. Mr. Rowland Beatty, in the 29th year of his age.

On Thursday morning, the 12th inst. of a protracted illness and pious resignation, in the 73d year of her age, Mrs. Julia Levine.

On the 4th instant, at the Red Sulphur Springs, Virginia, Joseph T. Hillburn, of this city, in the 32d year of his age.

On the 11th instant, James, only child of J. M. and Jane Hamilton, aged 6 months.

On Monday, the 2d inst. at his residence in Rush township, Northumberland county, the Hon. Jacob Gearhart, aged 78 years and 7 months.

In N. York, on the 10th inst. of a protracted liver complaint, the Hon. Stephen White, aged 54 years, formerly of Salem, Mass. and a distinguished merchant of that place.

On the morning of the 11th inst. at his residence in Montgomery county, Pa. James St. Clair, in the 37th year of his age.

On the 12th instant, in the 21st year of her age, Mary, daughter of Thomas Parker.

On the morning of the 10th instant, Elizabeth Taylor, aged 64 years, daughter of John Taylor, Esq. deceased, formerly a merchant of this city.

On the 16th inst. Mrs. Margaret Schurse, in the 81st year of her age.

On the 11th inst. Philip, son of Philip and Rebecca Cope, in the 4th year of his age.

On the 6th inst. Arthur Lee, son of Thos. M. Willing.

At Bristol, Pa. the 11th inst. Joseph Van Dusen, son of Lewis H. and Esther Ann H. Woffard.

In Baltimore, on the 10th inst. Dr. Saml. George Baker, Professor of Materia Medica and Therapeutics in the University of Maryland.

On the 13th inst. Cyrus B. Allen, aged 34 years, a native of Shrewsbury, Mass.

On the 13th inst. at his residence in the city of N. York, Major William Shute, an officer of the Army of the Revolution, and President of the New Jersey Society of the Cincinnati, aged 82 years.

At Elizabethtown, N. Y. on the 1st inst. Mr. David Williams, in his 84th year.

On the 12th inst. George Songard, in the 61st year of his age.

On the 12th inst. Elizabeth B. Simpson, aged 11 weeks and 1 day.

On the 11th inst. Adeline Strathern, in the 21 year of her age.

On the 7th of April last, on board H. M. ship Electra, Col. James Dickson, on his passage from Valparaiso to London.

On the 14th inst. Sarah Handy, wife of Wm. Handy, in the 23d year of her age.

On the 14th inst. after a lingering illness, Miss Jane M'Williams.

On the 15th inst. Mr. John Kelsey, aged 74 years.

On the 11th inst. John W. Eakins, son of the late Wm. Eakins, aged 1 year, 11 months and 17 days.

On the 16th instant, Sarah Handy, wife of Wm. Handy, aged 23 years.

On the 12th instant, Walter Allison, son of John and Caroline E. Cooper.

On the 13th inst. at the residence of his uncle, Thomas Ellicott, Avondale, Chester county, John M. Ellicott, aged 29 years.

In Lebanon, Boone county, on the 4th ult. Nancy Agnes, aged 18 years, consort of James E. Boshyshell, formerly of this city, and daughter of Major John McGee, of Ky.

At Cabell's Dale, near Lexington, Ky. on the 4th instant, the Rev. Dr. John Breckenridge, aged 44 years, son of the late Hon. John Breckenridge, and for the last twenty years known throughout the United States as a most laborious minister of the Gospel.

In Frederick county, Md. on the 26th ult. Major George Overlean, a revolutionary soldier, aged 88 years.

In Merrimac county, N. H. Ephraim Morrill, in the 101st year of his age.

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It is a collection of good things, beautiful in typography, and excellent in arrangement. The condensed wisdom of volumes of learning, of investigation and practice. Experience, patient labor, and a judicious taste, have made it a compilation to be consulted by the housekeeper, the merchant, the mechanic, the farmer, the horticulturist, the manufacturer, the politician, and in fact by every class of citizens.—*Philada. Saturday Courier.*

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A very valuable little work, containing a great deal of useful information in a very small compass, elegantly stereotyped by Fagan, from fine type.—*Saturday Evening Post.*

* * * In fact, the book is a perfect omnium gatherum, containing a great amount of highly useful information, facts and hints WHICH EVERY ONE ought to be in the possession of, and which in the convenient form they are given, may be carried in one's pocket.—*Public Ledger.*

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Striped Linen Drilling
Brown Holland
French Linens
Gambroons
Summer Cloths
Satinets in great variety.
Superior Merino Cassimeres of every desirable color.
Beaverteen, Cloths, Cassimeres, Cords, Cottings.
Irish Linens, of the most approved Seals.
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Do. Diaper, Napkins, colored Table Covers.
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Tickings
Super Bath (English) Blankets.
Rose do. Whitney do.*
Merinoes, Moleens, Marseilles Shirts.
London Chintz, &c. &c.

JOHN A. WILLIAMS,
au 7-3t No. 268 N. Second, near Noble street.

WORMS IN CHILDREN.—Of all diseases to which children are exposed, none are so fatal to them as WORMS. Unfortunately, children are seldom free from them, and as they imitate the symptoms of almost every other complaint, they often produce alarming effects without being suspected. They are not only a cause of disease themselves, but by their irritation aggravate all other diseases, wandering from one part of the body to another, winding themselves up into large balls and obstructing the bowels, and frequently the throat, causing Convulsions, and too often death. The desired remedy will be found in DR. JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE, which will very soon destroy the worms and invigorate the powers of digestion so as to prevent a return of them. Prepared and sold at No. 20 South THIRD St. Philadelphia.

RESTORATION of the Hair.—Haddonfield, N. J. Feb. 16, 1839.—Dr. D. Jayne—Sir: I take great pleasure in informing you that the bottle of *Hair Tonic* which I obtained of you last October has proved most satisfactory and successful. My hair had for a long time been exceedingly thin. But for two or three years past it had so fallen out that my head had become almost entirely bald. I was under the necessity of concealing the baldness by combing the hair on the sides over it. But now, after using a bottle of the "Tonic," I have as luxuriant a growth of hair as I ever had. C. C. Park, Late Pastor Baptist Church at Haddonfield, N. J.

☞ Prepared only by Dr. JAYNE, 20 south THIRD street, Philada. Price $1

THE PHILADELPHIA MAMMOTH.

ENLARGEMENT OF THE Saturday Evening Post.

A new volume of this well established and highly popular family newspaper, GREATLY ENLARGED and improved, with entirely new type, commenced May 1st, 1841. The paper is printed in beautiful type, and has received the praise of many editors of taste, as—*the handsomest family sheet in the Union.* Our efforts have been directed to the combining of beauty and simplicity with utility and taste. The Post is printed on a stout white paper, rendering it neat and durable for filing. It is issued at the old established rate of *two dollars per annum cash, or three dollars if not paid in advance*, and may truly be said, now that it is enlarged, to be the

Largest Paper in the Country

at the price it is sold. It has all the merits, and none of the defects of the large papers of the day, for while the earliest literary matter may be found in its columns, a judicious compilation of domestic and foreign news, with the usual variety of wit and sentiment, will render it a better family paper. The proprietors make no flourish of trumpets about the size and cheapness of the paper, or the firm basis upon which the "Old Post" stands. It is not necessary. It has born the battle and the breeze for the last Twenty-One Years, and has held its position in the midst of tottering and crumbling rivals, and has faced and buried all kinds of opponents.

The Mode of Conducting it.

The proprietors having for a long time deprecated the floods of foreign literature, indiscriminately re-published in this country, have determined, without altogether neglecting this field, to select nothing but the choicest tales and sketches, from the English periodicals; and they have made arrangements by which they can furnish these to their subscribers in advance of every cotemporary. The editors will also keep an eye to the best American tales afloat, giving always the preference to the writers of their own country. We shall still continue the plan of giving original stories from popular American writers. The well known Author of "Cruising in the Last War," opened the volume with the first of a new series of thrilling nautical tales. In addition to the old, a number of new Contributors will enrich its columns with choice and entertaining original articles. In order that the SATURDAY EVENING POST may maintain its high position, as the

First Family Newspaper

in the United States, arrangements have been made for a regular supply of choice and entertaining

Original Tales,

historical sketches, poetry, &c. We have been publishing for months past an unbroken series of choice original stories which have been procured at great cost, and have been widely copied and read. These we shall continue.

The News Department.

While it shall be the care of the proprietors to preserve for the paper, a high *literary* reputation; the great desideratum for a family newspaper, a carefully selected news department, shall not be made second in interest or importance. While every thing of note that is passing either in this country or in Europe shall be carefully collected or collated for our readers, a due regard shall be paid to the character of the matter. So that the paper may be with safety and propriety introduced and read in the family circle.

The Ladies' Department

will still be preserved, shall be choice and select, and shall receive strict attention. It shall be the effort of the editors to embrace in this department such selections of the floating literature of the day, as may be in an especial manner suited to the instruction and amusement of the female sex, and to combine the fashionable, with the truly useful and good.

Such things as may suit that important and large class of our subscribers.

The Farmers,

will not be overlooked. In order to gratify, as much as possible, the laudable desire of our readers, a portion of our attention will be devoted to the collection and diffusion of such news as may seem IMPORTANT TO AGRICULTURALISTS, and the population resident without the confines of our great cities. *The state of the markets* and the fluctuations in the prices, will be regularly, and what is of more moment, *correctly* given.

We determined at the outset, that while the paper continued under our control, it should be strictly,

Neutral in Politics,

and that as news, and literary journalists, we had nothing to do with the matter; this determination has been strictly and rigidly adhered to, and while we shall continue to give our readers, such public documents, as may be deemed of interest to all, and such a history of the progress of political events, as are strictly in keeping with our duty, and the character of the paper, we shall *studiously*, and thoroughly avoid any contamination of partizan politics.

THE TERMS.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, will be furnished at the exceedingly low price of TWO DOLLARS per annum, invariably in advance. We will send a copy to any person who may wish to see a specimen, by giving notice, *post paid.*

Inducements to Clubs.

As friends and neighbors often wish to club together to facilitate remittances, we will send

3 Copies for 5 Dollars in advance, Post Paid.

7 Copies for 10 do. do.

No New Subscribers Received without the Money.

We have no desire to extend our list, but with cash subscribers, and the paper is sufficiently established, to enable us to exact, compliance with this golden rule. The Post is made worth more than the money, and it must be paid by those who wish the paper.

To those who wish to subscribe, we would say, that the safest plan is to enclose the money in a letter and direct to us. Most postmasters will frank their letters if relating to nothing but the business of the office, and all post-masters who will be kind enough to do so, we shall be pleased to acknowledge as agents.

EDITORS who may wish to exchange, will please copy, and forward a number of their paper, marked with ink, to this office, and their favor shall be promptly acknowledged without fraud or delay, as is but too often the case.

Address GEO. R. GRAHAM & CO.

South West corner of Third and Chesnut streets, Philadelphia.

HEALTH! HEALTH!! HEALTH!!!

RESTORED & LIFE PRESERVED by Dr. JAYNE'S Medical Preparations.

THESE medicines are recommended and extensively used by the most intelligent persons in the United States, by numerous *Professors* and *Presidents of Colleges, Physicians of the Army and Navy*, and *of Hospitals and Almshouses*, and by more than three hundred *Clergymen* of various denominations.

They are expressly prepared for family use, and have acquired an unprecedented popularity throughout the United States, and as they are so admirably calculated to preserve HEALTH and cure DISEASE, no family should ever be without them. The proprietor of these valuable preparations received his education at one of the best Medical Colleges in the United States, and has had fifteen years experience in an extensive and diversified practice by which he has had ample opportunities of acquiring a practical knowledge of diseases, and of the remedies best calculated to remove them.

These preparations are so generally known and so universally appreciated that it is only necessary to mention their names and of whom they may be obtained. They consist of

JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT, a valuable remedy for COUGHS, COLDS, CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, SPITTING OF BLOOD, CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, BRONCHITIS, PLEURISY and Inflammation of the Lungs or Throat, Difficulty of Breathing, and all diseases of the PULMONARY ORGANS.

JAYNE'S HAIR TONIC, for the PRESERVATION, GROWTH and BEAUTY of the HAIR, and which will positively bring NEW HAIR on BALD HEADS, and prevent the falling off or turning GREY.

JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE. A pleasant, safe, and certain preparation for the removal of WORMS, DYSPEPSIA, SOUR STOMACH, FEVER AND AGUE, PILES, WANT OF APPETITE, and all diseases of debility, especially of the STOMACH AND BOWELS, and ORGANS OF DIGESTION.

JAYNE'S CARMINATIVE BALSAM, a certain cure for BOWEL AND SUMMER COMPLAINTS, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, CHOLIC, CRAMPS, SICK HEADACHE, SOUR STOMACH, CHOLERA MORBUS, and all derangements of the STOMACH and BOWELS, NERVOUS AFFECTIONS, &c.

JAYNE'S SANATIVE PILLS, for FEMALE DISEASES, LIVER COMPLAINTS, COSTIVENESS, FEVERS, INFLAMMATIONS, OBSTRUCTIONS, DISEASES of the SKIN, &c. and in all cases where an aperient Alternative or Purgative Medicine is required.

The public are assured in the most positive and unequivocal terms, that in recommending the above preparations, no deception has been used, nor artifice employed to elevate them above their merits, but that it is now beyond dispute, that no preparations have ever acquired so universal and such deserved popularity.

Prepared only by Doct. D. Jayne, No. 20 South 3d street, Philadelphia.

CURE for Deafness—Scarpa's Compound Kreosote Acoustic Oil, for the cure of DEAFNESS, pains in the ears, and also all those disagreeable noises, like the buzzing of insects, falling of water, whizzing of steam, &c. &c. which are symptoms of approaching deafness, and also generally attended with the disease.

The application of the oil produces no pain, but on the contrary an agreeable and pleasant sensation. The recipe for this medicine has been obtained from an English Aurist of great reputation, who has found from long observation, that deafness, in nineteen cases out of twenty, was produced either from a want of action in the nerves of hearing, or a dryness in the ears; his object therefore was to find something that would create a healthy condition to those parts. After a long series of experiments with the Kreosote, in combination with a great number of other medicines, his efforts were at last crowned with success, in the discovery of this preparation, which has received the name of SCARPA'S COMPOUND KREOSOTE ACOUSTIC OIL. It has been used in this country about one year, and so wonderful has been its effects in curing and relieving the deaf, that, from pure motives of humanity, it is now offered to the public, that all may have an opportunity of proving its efficacy. A long list of certificates might be given, but such is the confidence in the medicine, and so high has been its reputation, that no use will be made of them, knowing also, that the names of Dr. this one, Professor that one, and General such a one, when appended to certificates of specific medicines, are in the majority of cases all a "humbug." It is only necessary to add, that this medicine has been recommended and used by many of the best physicians and surgeons in Europe and in this country.

Full directions accompany each bottle. Sold wholesale and retail by D. JAYNE, No. 20 south Third street, Philadelphia, and also by most of the Druggists in the city. aug 7-6m

Price 2 dollars a bottle. Half bottles 1 dollar.

BOWEL and Summer Complaints cured by Dr. Jayne's CARMINATIVE BALSAM.—Darlington, Beaver Co. Feb. 1838.—Dr. D. Jayne—Dear Sir—My little son, when about two months old was seized with a bowel complaint, caused as I supposed by a change of diet—it continued for two weeks without intermission, and notwithstanding the remedies prescribed by a respectable physician, we gave up the child a victim, as we supposed, to a fatal disease. But I providentially heard of "JAYNE'S CARMINATIVE," as an effectual cure for bowel complaint, and immediately despatched a messenger to a town seventeen miles off for a bottle. By the use of this medicine, in less than thirty six hours the disease was checked, and by its continued use for a few days the child was restored to perfect health. Shortly after this, there occurred a similar case in one of the families of my congregation. I prescribed "JAYNE'S CARMINATIVE," and the result was a speedy cure. From a knowledge of the efficacy of Dr. Jayne's medicines, I advise every family to keep it on hand, ready for any emergency. Respectfully yours, Arthur B. Bradford, Pastor of Presbyterian Church, Darlington, Pa.

Prepared by Dr. JAYNE, 20 south THIRD st. Philadelphia.

BALDNESS and loss of Hair is caused by a want of healthy action in the vessels which throw off the perspiration from the head. When these vessels are weak or diseased the perspiration is thick and clammy, and adheres to the mouths of the pores and clogs them up, and dries and forms scurf and dandruff. Less blood is then carried to the roots of the hair, and for want of which the hair has not sufficient nourishment, and consequently becomes dry and harsh, and begins insensibly to fall off, which, continuing to increase, eventually produces baldness. Restore the capillary vessels of the head to their former healthy circulation, and a fine silky new hair will make its appearance, which will increase in quantity and volume until the hair becomes thick and healthy.

Jayne's Hair Tonic is the only preparation that has ever been known to produce new hair on bald heads, which it has done in innumerable instances, and will seldom fail if properly and perseveringly used.

Prepared only by Dr. D. Jayne, No. 20 south Third street, Philadelphia. aug 14-6m

DEAFNESS.—Taylor's Gutta Vegetabilis—An infallible Remedy for Deafness.—The great success which has attended the application of this valuable remedy in some hundred cases in the Westminster Dispensary (for diseases of the Eye and Ear,) for which Letters Patent have been obtained by M. Taylor, M. D. from the English Government, and the sanction it has received from the Royal Academy of Medicine in Paris, as well as from the following Medical gentlemen, Mr. Abernethy—Sir Astly Cooper—Drs. Boston, Curtis, Drake, and L. Bogalain, Aurist, &c. and other Aurists and surgeons, inferior to none in Medical Science, who have used and recommended it.

The fame of the Gutta Vegetabilis throughout France and Germany, caused its speedy introduction into almost every country in Europe, and addresses were presented to Dr. Taylor from all parts, congratulatory to the circumstance. The certainty with which the Gutta Vegetabilis was continually applied, can be attested by many thousands. Since the Revolution of 1830, their Majesties, Louis Philippe, King of the French, and Leopold, King of the Belgians, conferred on Dr. Taylor the title of Honorary Aurist to their Majesties, as a recompense for the many restored to hearing or otherwise cured by the application of his long tried Gutta Vegetabilis.—These proofs of royal favor will, he hopes, be sufficient to encourage all who are afflicted with deafness arising from any cause, to apply his remedy.

The *Gutta Vegetabilis* (or Infallible Remedy) needs no labored description, such is its worth and so highly is it valued by those who have experienced its wonderful effects will do more to recommend and insure it the support of the Profession and the Public generally, than any thing the proprietor can say in its favor, and by particular request he has published the following extraordinary cures.

Miss S. A. NORTON, of Mile End Road, was many years afflicted with deafness, after trying every thing she could hear of, and her physician could prescribe, one bottle of Taylor's Gutta Vegetabilis relieved her considerably, and before she used the third bottle, she was perfectly restored to the sense of her hearing.

THOMAS HORNBY, at Farringdon street, who was a Lieutenant in the 62 Regiment, was struck deaf on the plains of Waterloo, and had remained so ever since. After the use of one bottle of Gutta Vegetabilis, was perfectly cured.

Mrs. GREEN, of Camberwell, who had been fourteen years deprived of the sense of hearing, was quite cured by using six bottles.

To the aged who are most commonly afflicted with deafness, this preparation will indeed prove a blessing, as it has so frequently cured the worst of cases when no hope of recovery had been anticipated or derived from other means.

To those afflicted with deafness arising from cold this preparation must prove invaluable, and will restore them to hearing in nine cases out of ten.

The Gutta Vegetabilis is prepared in strict accordance with scientific principles, apart from all Empiricism, and it will be found on trial to carry its own recommendation with it, to the happy effects it produces by restoring those to hearing who have been so unfortunate as to be deprived of that sense for many years.

Caution to the Public.—To prevent being imposed upon look well to the Certificates of the Proprietor and Inventor.

This is to certify, that I have appointed Dr. William Young, Philadelphia, my only agent in the U. States to dispose of that valuable Medicine, called TAYLOR'S GUTTA VEGETABILIS, with full power to appoint agents where he may think proper, and as the great demand may induce persons to fabricate the medicine to the injury of the public, I have thought proper to accompany the bill of directions round each bottle with my name signed in my own hand writing, and the more effectually to detect counterfeits, the public will observe the Seal of my agent on the outside of every bottle, to counterfeit which is felony.

Signed at my office, 90 Charles street, Bloomsbury, London, and sold by Dr. William Young, at his Infirmary for disease of the Skin, Eye and Ear, 152 Spruce Street, between Fourth and Fifth, Philadelphia.

N. B. Persons at a distance, can have the Medicine sent to any part of the United States, from Dr. Young. Letters (post paid,) enclosing Five Dollars, answered by return, and the Medicine punctually transmitted to any address. Dec 5—1y

JUST PUBLISHED—POCKET ÆSCULAPIUS, or EVERY ONE HIS OWN PHYSICIAN. Being practical observations on diseases of the Generative System; with a concise Anatomical Review of its Organs, and a Physiological account of their functions together with remarks on the most probable cause of local and general debility, with many interesting observations and remarks occurring in a most extensive practice. To which is added,

A Practical Treatise on Diseases of the Skin, by William Young, M. D. Member of the Philadelphia Medical Society, &c. &c. published by the author, and sold at No. 152 Spruce street between 4th and 5th, Philadelphia, and booksellers generally.

"This little important Treatise is replete with practical and scientific information; we can conscientiously recommend it's serious perusal to those who suffer from the maladies on which it treats. Such a work as Dr. Young's has long been a desideratum with a numerous class of patients, to whom its easy and popular style will not fail to recommend itself, and we venture to predict that this very judicious and well timed Surgical Essay will, ere long, become a manual in the hands of the afflicted."—*Reporter.*

A comprehensive exposition of the nature and treatment of all diseases of the generative system, whether the result of contagion, hereditary causes, or the wear and tear of human life, from the simplest venereal disturbance to the severe state of local debility and irritation, whereby the invalid may conduct his case, without the knowledge of his most intimate friend.

MARRIAGE. Also by the same Author. On Marriage, its intent, obligations, and Physical and constitutional disqualifications, Medically considered, with an Exposition of the Structure and purposes of the Reproductive System; the hereditary transmission of qualities and the accidents and infirmities incident to Youth, Maturity and Old Age.

The subjects are illustrated by a variety of highly interesting cases and diagrams.

TO FEMALES. FEMALE'S VADE MECUM. Also by the same—A Non-medical Analysis of the Complaints incidental to Females, in which are offered some important admonitions on the peculiar debilities which their circumstances, sympathies, and formation, illustrated by cases. Intended for the use of females only, and addressed to the youth and maturity of that sex.

Stultorum incurata pudor malus ulcera celat.—Hor.

The silly modesty of the foolish conceals an incurable ulcer.

☞ Persons at a distance can have either of these publications sent to any part of the United States, Canada, West Indies, &c. by enclosing a one dollar note on any solvent bank, or eight copies for five dollars, addressed,

sep 26-1y Dr. WM. YOUNG, Philadelphia.

ROTTECK'S History of the World, second edition.—This work is designed to fill up a great chasm in one most important department of Literature; to satisfy a want felt, not only by the Student, by the man left to himself for an education, but also, by the intelligent of all classes of society. It will supply the great mass of the public, who are at present almost necessarily in the dark as to the past World and its destinies, with a complete picture of all the great events relating to the World and to man, from the earliest dawn of history down to recent times, and we indulge the hope that it will satisfy the universal want of a good General History of the World. We have works entitled "Histories of the World," or "Universal Histories" it is true; but all of them (we mean those in a small form, and such as are within the reach of the generality of readers) are sadly deficient, ill-selected, and worse arranged; they could not, according to the ideas of the author of this work, be considered, strictly speaking General Histories of the World.

The author of this History is celebrated throughout Europe as a *scholar*, as a *statesman*, and as a *bold defender of liberty*, and this reputation will certainly be an excellent recommendation of his work to the American public. Although born in Germany, educated in its far famed halls of learning, and breathing a German atmosphere, he is not a German alone—he is a man whom the World may claim. He is no mystic, full of unintelligible, useless theories; but a man devoted to practicable objects, to the welfare of his race, and to pure Religion and Morality.

His History has been extensively circulated in Europe, in the German, French, Dutch, Swedish, and Danish languages; and is the most popular one, that has ever been published. For, although he may be ranked as the first historian of Europe, he has written, not for a particular class, but for people in general. In fine, his History is equally fitted for the *Student*, the *Merchant*, the *Farmer*, the *Mechanic*, and the *Professional* man.

☞ In order to give this valuable work a more extended circulation, and to bring its price within the means of every one, the publisher has determined to issue this *second* edition in twenty numbers at 25 cents each, payable on delivery. One number will be ready for delivery every two weeks; the first five will contain Ancient History; the second the History of the Middle Ages; the third five will embrace the period from the discovery of America to the French Revolution, and the fourth five from the French Revolution to the present time. Each number will contain from 80 to 100 pages.

C. P. STOLLMEYER,
Philadelphia, No. 64 South Fourth street.

☞ Having made arrangements with the publisher of Rotteck's History, we can inform our respective subscribers and agents, as well as the public at large, that we will furnish the above valuable work at the publishers price. Orders will be thankfully received. (june 19 tf) G. R. GRAHAM & Co.

FRESH Turnip Seeds, Crop 1841.—For sale by the subscribers, Fresh Turnip Seeds, of the following highly superior kinds, WARRANTED GENUINE.

White Flat Dutch, Red or Blue Top, White Flat or Globe, Early Garden Stone, Swan's Egg, Yellow Aberdeen, Yellow Stone, Long Yellow French, Large Yellow and Extra Purple Top Ruta Baga, English Norfolk, Yellow Maltese, Large White Green Top, *splendid for winter use*, and Dale's Hybrid Turnip. The above are all of the finest and most delicate flavored kinds.

Radish Seeds, in season—White and Yellow Turnip, fine for fall, and Black and White Spanish, the fall and winter use. Fresh Early Cabbages and Cauliflowers for spring plants, Sea Kale, Hardy Lettuce of sorts for winter and spring use, Cress, Mustard, Corn Salad, &c. for fall and winter Salads.

New Spinach.—Riley's Burdock Spinage. Description—"It resembles in appearance, the Savoy, with the exception of the size, which is several times larger, and the quality far superior. The leaf is perfectly smooth, and the plant is quite hardy, standing the severest winters without injury. The seed should be sown (from first to the end of September,) in drills on rich well manured ground, and the plants thinned out to one foot apart. Each plant is full the size of half bushel if properly cultivated."

"It must be considered a great acquisition."
Hovey's Horticultural Magazine.

Pickle, Gherkin and Mangoe Seeds, in season for sowing; Choice Biennial and Perennial Flower Seeds, to bloom the ensuing spring and summer; the present is the best season for planting; boxes containing assortments, 20 finest sorts, $1.

Canary and other Birds, fresh Bird Seeds, Bird Cages, Cuttle Fish Bone for Canaries. Agricultural and Horticultural Books, &c.

With the largest and most complete assortment warranted Vegetable, Garden, Field and Flower Seeds, of the choicest kinds and purest quality to be found in Philadelphia.

Catalogues of the entire collection sent gratis on post paid application to HIRST'S

Seed and Horticultural Warehouse, No. 27 south 4th street, east side, above Chesnut street, Philada. july 31-tf

DAVID EVANS' Patent Water and Provision Coolers, Filterers, Fire Proof Iron Chests, Doors, and Hoisting Machines, manufactured and sold at No. 76 south Second street, south-west corner of Carter's Alley, Philadelphia.

D. Evans still continues to manufacture his Patent Water and Provision Coolers, or Refrigerators, Filterers, &c. of which there are upward of 300 in successful operation. The price of Refrigerators varies from 8, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 25, 30, 35 to 40 dollars. My Refrigerators are made without the use of wood, which in all cases, when used, causes provisions to smell and taste, when ice is used in them for culinary purposes. All persons purchasing Filterers, should see them tried with foul water before buying, as there are some Filterers made at low prices that will purify water for a short time, and then become foul. My Filterers in all cases are warranted to purify the water for the term of two years, and if used properly, may last from eight to ten years.

He also continues to manufacture his Patent Hoisting Machines, both double and single, of which there are now upward of 600 in operation in the cities of Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, New Orleans, Mobile, &c. &c. and as an evidence of their superiority, he refers to those whom he has sold them for the fact that no accident has ever occurred in the use of them.

He likewise manufactures Fire Proof Iron Chests, (without using wood or plank of any kind,) for the safe keeping of books, papers, money, jewellery, silver plate, &c. lined with a composition calculated to resist the greatest degree of heat, with superior Locks, and finished in the best manner.

Always on hand, Fire Proof Doors, Truck Wagons, Vault Grates, Stoves, &c. all manufactured of the best materials and most approved construction.

The public are respectfully invited to call and examine the above articles before purchasing elsewhere. ju 23-1y

STAMMERING CURED, AND INSTRUCTION GIVEN IN ELOCUTION.

DR. COMSTOCK'S Vocal Gymnasium is open from the first of September till the last of June. July and August being vacation months. All desirous of instruction, either for the cure of *Stammering, Lisping or Defective Articulation*, or for improvement in *Elocution*, may learn the conditions of

ANDREW COMSTOCK, M. D.
No. 100 Mulberry (Arch) street, Philadelphia.

☞ *Dr. Comstock's Remarks on Stammering*, certificates of cures, and the numerous recommendations which he has obtained of his *System of Vocal Gymnastics*, are appended to his Circular, which shall be sent to any one who may wish to learn more upon the subject of his institution. Satisfactory references will be given in the principal cities throughout the Union. july 10-3m*

SILVER PLATE, SPOON AND FORK MANUFACTORY, South West corner of Fifth and Cherry streets. The subscribers have constantly on hand, a handsome assortment of SILVER Plate, Spoons, Forks and every article belonging to the silversmith business or manufactured to order in the neatest and best manner, or to match any pattern given, at the lowest manufactured prices.

Persons who wish to purchase are requested to call at their manufactory, where they will find work not surpassed in the city, for neatness, taste and elegance of finish.

☞ A supply of the best Sheffield and Birmingham Plated Ware, of their own importing kept constantly on hand and made expressly to their order.

nov 1 '39—tf R. & W. WILSON.

JOSEPH SWARTZ'S Carpet Manufactory, No. 319 North Third street, next door to the Commissioners Hall, Philadelphia. Where fashionable CARPETS are wove of different patterns, in the handsomest style. Also Ingrain and Venetian Carpets of different patterns for sale. He also keeps on hand a large assortment of ready made Carpets, which he will sell, wholesale and retail at the most reasonable prices. These carpets can be recommended to all parts of the United States.

N. B.—The advertiser has received a Silver Medal from the Franklin Institute, for Manufacturing (weaving) of superior [illegible] oct 17-1y

IMPORTANT! ASTHMA CURED.—Putnam, Ohio, May 18, 1831.—Dear Sir—Dr. Dalton's has used some 9 or 10 bottles of your Expectorant, and has found decided benefit. His health is better than for several years past, and his appearance indicates decided improvement in health. His connection in your medicine has induced him to recommend it to his friends, and we are informed that many of them have been cured, and others greatly relieved. Potts & Graham.

Dr. D. Jayne.

☞ Prepared only at No. 20 south THIRD st. Philada.

WM. W. FOUCHE, Dentist, No. 70 North Sixth street, below Race street, where all operations appertaining to Dental Surgery will be performed on the most modern and approved principles, and on terms perfectly satisfactory.

Fouche's Vegetable Tooth Powder, and Gum Restorative, for the cure of scurvy and removal of all extraneous substances from the teeth, price 25 cents a box. my 1-1y

WETHERILL & BROTHERS, Chemists and Colourmen, manufacturers of White Lead, Lead Paper, Window Glass, &c. Importers of Drugs, Dyes, Perfumery, Surgical Instruments, Apothecaries Furniture, &c. No. 65 North Front street, two doors below Arch, east side. ap 24-1y

very gratifying. And on the part of the females you shall see so many symptoms of good-heartedness and real mutually suited as make you feel that sense, and true sympathies, one of our particular grade, of particular style of life.

But there must be a dance for the young, and there are cards for the more sedate; and then again, to a supper as profuse, with its hot game, and fowls, and fresh pastry, as if it had been the sole meal cooked in the house that day. The pastor and his company depart; the wine and spirits circulate; all begin to talk of parting, and are loth to part, till it grows late; and they have some of them six or seven miles to go, perhaps, on a pitch-dark night, through by-ways, and with roads not to be boasted of. All at once, however, up rise the men to go, for their wives who asked and looked with imploring eyes in vain, now show themselves cloaked and bonneted, and the carriages are heard with grinding wheels at the door. There is a boisterous shaking of hands, a score of invitations to come and do likewise, given to their entertainers, and they mount and away! When you see the blackness of the night, and consider that they have not eschewed good liquor, and perceive at what a rate they drive away, you expect nothing else than to hear the next day, that they have dashed their vehicles to atoms against some post, or precipitated themselves into some quarry; but all is right. They best know their own capabilities, and are at home, safe and sound.

Such is a specimen of the festivities of what may be called the middle and substantial class of farmers; and the same thing holds, in degree, to the very lowest grade of them. The smallest farmer will bring you out the the very best he has; he will spare nothing, on a holiday occasion; and his wife will present you with her simple slice of currant or cowslip wine, with an empressement, and a welcome that you feel to the heart is real, and a bestowal of a real pleasure to the offerer.

SATURDAY POST.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY
GEORGE R. GRAHAM & CO.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 21, 1841.

Acknowledgment.

We give our thanks to a large number of the subscribers of the Post, for the very handsome manner in which remittances have been made to us, for some time past, and for the quality of the funds, in which they have been made. We shall endeavor on our part to do justice to them in turn.

A word to those still in arrears. We shall be much obliged for a speedy settlement, as the volume is now opened, and we wish to start, unincumbered by *back balances*. Let the accounts all be settled up, and we will take a *fair start* together and *see* who shall first tire in the race. *We shall continue to issue a splendid paper.*

To Correspondents.

"R." will see his lines in next week's Post. We have amended them in one or two particulars. If he uses care, he will yet do something. Let him be of good heart.

"COME BACK," shall appear at an early date.

"TO MARY" is, as Lamb would say, "ratherish" simple. Hear the love-sick swain.

> I will cling to thee till death.
> Let thy fate (thee?) be dark or fair.
> And as *faints my latest breath*,
> I will breathe for thee a pray'r.

We never before knew that death and health rhymed. But verily we learn something daily. After this we can believe the author's assertion that his verses are *impromptu*.

The "EVE OF BATTLE" is accepted. The other article to which the author alludes, viz. The Return—is too crude for publication. He will best advance his interest by suppressing it.

"SKETCHER'S" tale will appear shortly. Many thanks.

"ARIOSTO" cannot be allowed a place in our columns.

The United States Navy.

We have often wondered at the apathy which Congress has exhibited respecting an increase of our Navy, when it is well known that nothing would be more generally popular than such a step. Faction, however, is ever short-sighted; and for years faction has convulsed Congress. President making has been apparently the sole aim of both parties in our National Legislature, and with few exceptions every act adopted there has been passed with the expectation that it would have more or less bearing on the success of some favorite candidate. In short, patriotism has been almost exiled from Washington. It is no wonder, therefore, that the Navy—the right arm of our defence, as it is proudly called—should have been neglected. How long shall these things be?

Our Navy is, we regret to say, scarcely sufficient to protect our commerce; and in comparison with the navies of other countries it sinks into insignificence. We have cut the following table from the Pensacola Gazette, estimating our present force in ships of war. The table fully establishes our position, that the Navy is too small. The estimate was furnished by a U. S. Naval Officer.

Name.	Rate.	Name.	Rate.
Ships of the Line.			
Franklin	74	Alabama	80
Washington	74	Vermont	80
Columbus	74	Virginia	80
Ohio	80	Pennsylvania	120
North Carolina	80	Total 10.	
Delaware	80		
Razee.			
Independence	54	Total 1.	
Frigates of the First Class.			
United States	44	Cumberland	44
Constitution	44	Sabine	44
Guerriere	44	Savannah	44
Java	44	Raritan	44
Potomac	44	Columbia	44
Brandywine	44	St. Lawrence	44
Hudson	44	Congress	44
Santee	44	Total 15.	
Frigates of the Second Class.			
Constellation	36	Total 2.	
Macedonian	36		
Sloops of War of the First Class.			
John Adams	20	Fairfield	20
Boston	20	Vandalia	20
Lexington	20	St. Louis	20
Vincennes	20	Concord	20
Warren	20	Cyane	20
Natchez	20	Levant	20
Falmouth	20	Total 13.	
Sloops of War of the Second Class.			
Erie	18	Peacock	18
Ontario	18	Total 3.	
Sloops of War of the Third Class.			
Decatur	16	Marion	16
Preble	16	Dale	16
Yorktown	16	Total 5.	
Brigs and Brigantines.			
Dolphin	10	Pioneer	
Porpoise	10	Consort	
Boxer	10	Total 5.	
Schooners.			
Grampus	10	Wave	
Shark	10	Otsego	
Enterprise	10	Flying Fish	
Experiment		Total 8.	
Flirt			
Steamers.			
Missouri	20	Poinsett	4
Mississippi	20	Total	4
Fulton	6		
Store Ship.			
Relief		Total	1

Whole number of vessels, sixty-eight.

These vessels, with few exceptions, mount many more guns than they are rated. The ships of the line, rated 74 to 120, mount from 80 to 140 guns. The Independence razee, is rated from 54, and mounts 64 guns. Frigates of the first class, rated 44, mount 54 to 64 guns. The sloops of war of the first class, are rated 20, and mount (with the exception of two) 24 guns; the two exceptions are the Cyane and Levant; these vessels mount no more than the number of guns they are rated. The sloops of war of the second class rated 18, mount 22 guns. The sloops of the third class mount the number of guns they are rated. The brigs, brigantines, and schooners, rated 10, mount 12 or 14 guns, and those marked without any rate, mount, if any, one, two, three or four.

How would this force cope with that of England in case of a war? That energetic nation would be enabled to blockade every port we possess, from Portsmouth to New Orleans, without the power on our part of breaking through the blockade. It did so in the last war. Gallant as our force was when once at sea, it is a lamentable fact that our ships-of-war, had, in more cases than one, to sneak out of the capes after a storm when the blockading force was blown off the coast; and, if we mistake not, it was in some such attempt that Com. Decatur was captured. Shall this be so again? Ought not the second, if not the first, commercial power in the world, to have a navy worthy of her dignity? Let us be niggardly no longer. Let us like wise men, and in obedience to Washington's advice, prepare for war in time of peace.

American Consul Imprisoned.

Captain Merriman, of the brig Iris, arrived at this port from Matanzas, states that Nathaniel Cross, Esq. American Consul at that place, was imprisoned by order of the Governor General of Cuba, the day he sailed. Captain M. did not learn the cause of this extraordinary proceeding.

Sub-Treasury.

The Globe of Saturday evening says:—A message was received from the President of the United States, announcing that on the 13th inst. he had signed the bill for the repeal of the Independent Treasury.

Case of Miss Rogers.

Since our article on this subject last week, the police of New York has entered into the investigation of this fearful tragedy with something more of the proper spirit, and is now pursuing its inquiries in the manner we pointed out, thoroughly and analytically, and with a fair prospect of success. During the week the Mayor has been engaged in taking depositions of every character relating to this subject, but the testimony is to be suppressed for the present in order to make success more probable. This is as it should be. In the earlier stages of a criminal investigation, when the object is to detect the offender, nothing is more calculated to frustrate that purpose than giving publicity to the evidence on hand. The guilty party at once takes the alarm.

The testimony of Dr. Clark, who examined the body when first discovered, is not, however, of this nature, and a portion of it has, therefore, been suffered to be published. It is unavoidably indelicate; too much so at least for our columns. The substance of it is, that Mary Rogers was brutally outraged, by *two or more persons*, and then murdered. Of this fact there can be no doubt. It increases accordingly the chances of discovery, for, sooner or later, one of the confederates will betray his accomplices.

A man was seen in Hoboken on the day of the murder, in company with a female answering the description of the victim. They appeared to be quarrelling. The man left New York the next day, but on information of these facts, a police officer was sent in pursuit of him. On Tuesday the officer returned to New York, having arrested the suspected person Morse, at West Boylston, about seven miles north of Worcester, on Sunday. He had been hovering about Worcester ever since he left the city, and was watched pretty closely by the authorities of that place. He was taken into custody as he was in the act of receiving a letter, which was immediately opened, and found to have been written in New York, advising him to shave off his whiskers, and disguise himself as much as possible, as the police were on the look out for him.

We understand that he is the person seen in conversation with Miss Rogers, at Hoboken, toward evening of Sunday, the 25th ultimo. He was then seen and recognised by a gentleman of that city, whose name we have, but do not think it requisite to mention. Immediately after the discovery of the body, this gentleman made inquiry, and ascertained that the prisoner had hastily left the city.

He thereupon communicated all he knew to the police. The apprentices of the prisoner were taken before the magistrates, and from one of them it was ascertained that he expected a letter. The letter was watched for and obtained, and although it bore no date or place of writing, intimations were drawn from it that the prisoner might be found at Worcester, to which place an officer was despatched, accompanied by the gentleman above referred to.

Since his arrival in New York, Morse has been fully identified by the gentleman who saw him at Hoboken on Sunday the 25th ult. Morse has been long known as a very licentious man and the companion of gamblers, having frequently gambled himself. He has an interesting wife and one or two children in the 8th Ward of the city.

It is obvious that if Morse is guilty, he was not the only actor in the bloody tragedy, as the examination before the Coroner's jury and Dr. Cook before the Mayor clearly proves. Having him then in custody, it becomes the duty of the Police to ferret out his confederates in guilt, one of whom evidently is the writer of the letter to Morse at Worcester, and who it is not improbable may be found. It is not to be expected, however, that Morse will make disclosures if he be guilty, but will meet his accusers with a firm denial, and compel them to collect their proof as they can, which the Mayor and Police magistrate Taylor are actively engaged in doing.

Life Boat.

The catastrophe on Lake Erie has again called attention to the subject of life-preservers and life-boats. There seems to have been a criminal indifference to the latter hitherto. In every instance where life has been sacrificed by the wholesale, there has subsequently been found an utter deficiency of boats. The justice of the demand is conceded, but the requisition is never met. Cupidity gets the better of a desire to mitigate suffering, and the cry of the drowning fellow-creature is silenced by the cravings of heartlessness and avarice. We are tired with urging an increase of precaution on ship-board for saving human life. The arguments become stale by repetition, but yet their force is felt every time a cruel disaster occurs upon the lakes or the ocean.

The Buffalo papers speak of this reprehensible want of care and the insecurity which attends navigation. But will these repeated admonitions be regarded? Probably not, until the public mind is goaded by neglect to exasperation. The Buffalo Journal says that there is one thing which deserves the sharpest censure. Past events—and in this case most lamentably—have abundantly proved that little or no reliance can be placed, in any emergency, upon the ordinary small boats carried by our steam vessels. They cannot live in a rough sea. In the haste of lowering they get swamped, and they have not capacity sufficient to take half the passengers that not unfrequently crowd the steamboats. Francis's Life-boats should be promptly substituted. It would entail some additional expense, but if instead of laying out so many thousands upon mere gew-gaws, or splendid drapery or furniture, the money was expended in obtaining a supply of Life-boats adequate to any exigency, the public interests would be better promoted.

Life-preservers should also be provided, though these, from the difficulty of inflating them, are less effective than is generally supposed. Sometimes they wholly fail of their purpose on this account. Ludicrous scenes, now and then, occur in case of false-alarm, from the attempt to use the life-preserver. We think it is Col. Green who tells a story of a fat, talkative dame, who, on the western waters, provided herself with a life-preserver, in case of emergency. The good woman was easily frightened, and, one night, when something occurring to the machinery, and half of the passengers, thinking the boiler about to explode, rushed on deck, she was seen, clothed in her night-dress, her hair dishevelled, and her life-preserver fastened around her, running shrieking into the midst of the crowd, and as she held up the mouth of the tube by which her life-preserver was inflated, she screamed, "Blow me up—will nobody blow me up? for God's sake blow me up."

The Elections.

The Election returns of the month come in slowly. We have, however, partial returns from several of the States, and more complete returns from others.

TENNESSEE.—Fifteen counties give Jones (Whig candidate for Governor) 16,937; Polk, (Opp.) 15,056. Harrison in the same counties received 19,627; Van Buren, 14,915. Of the Legislature, which is considered the most important, as two U. S. Senators are to be elected, the following is given by the Knoxville Register; 4 Whig Senators elected, a gain of one; two Opposition elected. To the House, 16 Whigs, a gain of one; and 11 Opposition. The result is so far extremely doubtful.

INDIANA.—Thus far, the following is the result.

	Whig.	Dem.
Senate,	8	10
House,	40	50

KENTUCKY.—The Whigs have swept this State. Result so far.

	Whig.	Dem.
Senate,	7	2
House,	45	10

ILLINOIS.—There is no doubt of the re-election of Gov. Reynolds (Dem.) from the first district by a large majority—the election was only for members of Congress. In the second district the chances are in favor of the election of Anderson (Opp.) In the third district, Stewart (Whig) is probably elected. The whole vote is small.

ALABAMA.—The Democrats have increased their majorities in both branches of the Legislature; and the Democratic candidate for Governor is elected by a larger majority than any Democrat has received there for many years past.

MISSOURI.—In St. Louis county there was an election held on the 2d and 3d inst. for Clerks of the several Courts and Marshal only. The canvass was not conducted on party grounds, and there are several candidates in the field for each office. The first day's voting gives an aggregate of about 2500 votes. An attempt was being made by one or two Whig papers to give the contest a party cast on the second day.

Rev. John Breckenridge.

The many friends of this distinguished divine will learn with deep regret that he died at the residence of his mother, near Lexington, Ky. on the 4th inst. We find the following announcement of the melancholy event in the Presbyterian—

"It becomes our painful duty to announce that the Rev. Dr. John Breckenridge departed this life on the 4th instant, at the residence of his mother in Kentucky. Notwithstanding the many unfavorable reports we have recently received of the state of his health, we had still cherished the hope of his prolonged life. But it was otherwise determined in the wise counsels of God, and we submissively bow to the dispensation. It was our privilege to enjoy much of the society of the deceased, and we greatly esteemed and loved him. A more devoted servant of Jesus Christ we have never known, and of him it is literally true, that he wore himself out by his abundant and unceasing labors. His record is on high. We shall doubtless have an extended notice of the life and death of this eminently good man, to whom death we thus briefly allude, as our paper is going to press."

Another Outrage in New York.

New York appears to be infested with a band of as vile and lawless ruffians as ever disgraced a civilized community. The N. York American says, on Sunday afternoon, as a young gentleman and lady were returning from a walk in the upper part of the city, when in the 10th Avenue, above Jane street, they were set upon by a gang of rowdies, who hang around the Greenwich and Spring street markets, and the lady taken with violence from her companion, who was beaten in a most cowardly manner.

It seems almost incredible that these offences could be perpetrated in a city governed by laws, and possessing a Mayor and Police authorities. Our neighbors sometimes speak harshly of Philadelphia morals. Doubtless, we are liable to much censure—but it seems to us that our citizens would never permit repeated outrages within our limits, without some stronger and more efficient demonstration that has yet taken place in our sister city. Rewards ought to be offered immediately for the arrest of the offenders, committees should be appointed by meetings held for the purpose, and the most active efforts should be made for the detection and punishment of these brutal and lawless offenders. Lynch law in the West, and street fights in the Southwest, are deplorable enough—but murders, and acts of outrage committed by bands of organized villains with impunity, within the limits or vicinity of the metropolis of the Empire State, should rouse a spirit of indignation, and elicit an expression of public sentiment, with corresponding efforts, calculated in some degree at least, to show that the Commercial Emporium is not abandoned to such miscreant deeds as we have referred to.

Convenience.

The Trenton Gazette, gives the following account of what appears to be an invention of much utility.

Bird & Weld have been constructing an improved *water ram* for raising water, which may now be seen in operation at Simmons's axe factory. An examination of it will gratify curiosity. It is simply a small cylinder and piston head. A swiftly running stream of water runs into the cylinder under the piston head and pries it up violently to the top of the cylinder. Being here suddenly stopped the water rebounds with some violence. Being prevented by a valve from going out at the place through which it entered, it rushes through another opening into an ascending pipe, and a valve closes behind it as soon as the rebounding force is expended. Then the water rushes in from the stream again, drives up the piston as before, and with another rebound a second quantity of water, is forced into the ascending pipe. The apparatus is simple, and costs, we were told, but about thirty dollars. It has raised two gallons a minute, to the height of thirty feet. It is intended, we believe, for the use of farmers who have a good stream in a low place, near their buildings. This cheap instrument will raise for them as much water as they may want. It is all iron, and so simple that it can scarcely cost any thing for repairs.

There are one or two other parts to this apparatus to facilitate its operations. We have avoided mentioning them, for the sake of perspicuity.

Remedy for Lightning.

An account is published in the New York Sun, in which two persons are said to have recovered from the effects of lightning by the use of cold water. In the latter case it is said that "Mrs. Van B., the wife of a highly respectable resident of Bergen, near the Corners, was struck down by a flash of lightning, apparently dead beyond hope of recovery. She was so considered by her family, and not one of them, nor of the neighbors who were called in, entertained the most distant idea but that she had passed forever to "that bourne from whence no traveller returns. Preparations were consequently made for laying her out, and paying the last sad rites to her lifeless remains. At least ten minutes had elapsed after her receiving the shock, when her brother arrived at the scene of affliction and sorrow; and, fortunately, the paragraph in the Sun recommending the application of water recurred to his mind, and though without hope, he proceeded to make the application as directed in the paragraph. The unfortunate lady was placed upon the ground, and water poured upon her person, pailful after pailful, from head to foot; and to the astonishment and joy of all, she soon began to exhibit signs of returning animation. The process was continued, and the restoration soon became perfect; and in an incredibly short space of time she had to all appearance fully and perfectly recovered from the effects of the shock which all had supposed had been irretrievably fatal."

Hackmen's Roguery.

Our neighbor of the U. S. Gazette, has the following respecting this subject. "The Hackmen of New York, are, it seems, better versed in the art and mystery of roguery, than those which abound in this city, and contrive to drive pretty hard bargains sometimes. For a short time back, they have been acting upon the following plan to obtain high fares. The driver takes with him some loafing acquaintance, who goes forward as the owner, and contracts at any price to do the job. He then conducts the travellers to his carriage and the driver goes off as ordered. When the job is done, the driver demands two or three times as much as the price agreed on, and most villainously disclaims all knowledge of the contractor. The contractor is of course not at hand. To guard against this, it is necessary to repeat the contract with the driver."

Every word of this is true, as we had ourselves to experience, on a late visit to Gotham. The same trick was attempted to be played on us, but we refused to be imposed upon, and gained our point. The way in which we managed it, was to learn the number of the first contractor, and thus, in case of difficulty, we had the rogue in our power. Unquestionably the hackmen of New York are the most rascally ones in the country.

Piracy.

The Sag Harbor Corrector of Wednesday week has a long account of the seizure of the whaling barque Pilot, of London, in December last, at the Chowry Islands, by the Malays. While the second mate and captain were on shore in two of the boats, the vessel was boarded and taken possession of by the natives. The boat in which the second mate went ashore was attacked at the same time; he was killed, as also the boat-steerer, and two others were wounded. The others in the boat succeeded in making off, and after some days fell in with a British man-of-war, bound to China, which, however, went out of her way to the Chowry Islands, and recovered the barque, which the natives had plundered and destroyed on the most extensive scale. Ten persons were saved, as above; two were killed; what became of the other twenty-one, including the captain and mate, was not known. The account was written by the surgeon, and is communicated by the United States Consul at St. Helena.

U. S. Ship Delaware.

According to previous arrangement, the Heads of Departments at Washington, and a large number of the members of Congress and invited guests, visited the ship Delaware, lying off Anapolis, on Saturday. We learn that after inspecting every part of the noble vessel they were gratified with the novel sight of the exercise of the men in the various evolutions of a Naval engagement. The drums beat to quarters, the yards were manned, the cannon thundered from the several decks, the muskets rattled from the round tops and quarter decks, sail was made and taken in with surprising alacrity—every act showing the superior excellence of the ship and the great discipline of the crew. The company, we understand, were highly pleased with their visit, to almost all of whom the sight was entirely new. The President of the United States remained at Washington.

Affray.

An affray, in the shape of a duel, took place a few days since at Indian Bend, in the State of Louisiana, between G. L. Fuselier and Alcide Pecot. The Franklin Republican states that in the engagement Mr. Fuselier received the ball of Mr. A. Pecot on the breech of a pistol on his person, which destroyed its effect. Mr. Pecot received a cut on the head, and a slight one on the leg by a broad sword from Mr. F. and Mr. Alfred Pecot was cut on the hand, in attempting to fend off a third blow aimed at his brother, who accidentally fell after firing his pistol. About this time Mr. Cherie Pecot, a cousin of the two former, received a ball in his right shoulder, which passed through the shoulder blade and came out in front—the pistol was fired by Dr. Nabonne, one of Mr. F.'s friends. The wounded are not considered dangerous, and are getting well.

The Chinese Collection.

A few days longer, and this extensive and various collection will close. We are gratified to perceive, however, that large numbers of citizens, strangers and children, may now be found in the rooms daily and nightly. The disposition is to embrace the fleeting opportunity. It is to be hoped that every Philadelphian will at least visit this Collection *once* before its departure from this country. It has long been an ornament to our city, and it may be that its enterprising proprietor will be tempted by some magnificent offer to permit it to remain in Europe. This last chance, therefore, should not be neglected. Several Sunday Schools have visited the Collection within the last few days. The price of admission in such cases, is made very moderate.

Lyell, the Geologist.

This distinguished gentleman arrived at Boston a few days ago from England. The Boston Times says that he has accepted an invitation to deliver a course of lectures on Geology before the Lowell Institute, in the ensuing autumn. From this time until October Professor Lyell will be engaged in geological explorations of the country.

The Veto Message.

As we inclined to think last week, the President has vetoed the Fiscal Bank Bill. It was returned to the Senate, at 12 o'clock on Monday, with his objections, in shape of a Message. After the reading of the veto, slight hisses and applause were heard in the gallery, but they were soon quieted. Mr. Clay then moved that the subject be laid over until the following day. A full account of all this, however, will be found among our Congressional News.

The Intelligencer has a column of remarks upon the Veto, expressing disappointment at the result, but urging upon the majority in Congress to act with calmness, considerateness and patriotism, and to carry out the other measures which they have before them. It also trusts that another attempt to get a Bank Bill passed will be made this session, though it expresses a possibility that the object will not be accomplished until the next. The Madisonian also has an article upon the Veto, and after stating the President's objections, viz: The unconstitutionality of the Bill; 2. The impracticability of the 10th fundamental article of the 11th section; 3. The absence of all necessity to make local loans, as a means of transacting the Fiscal business of the Government, proceeds to condemn the discounting power as not necessary for the regulation of commerce or the country.

A correspondent at Washington mentions, in his letter of Monday night, to the U. S. Gazette, that after a private meeting of Whigs, it was understood that the Cabinet would hold their places and await the result of another attempt to create a Fiscal Agent. If that should fail, they must go out. The same paper, however, says: A friend, who is intimate with the most distinguished members of Congress of both parties, writes to us as follows:—"I am perfectly satisfied that Congress will not rise without passing a law creating an Exchange Bank, and that the President will sign it. I would advise you, as a friend and a Whig editor to treat the Veto leniently, it being merely a difference of opinion among brothers of the same principles."

As the Whigs have a clear majority in Congress, much anxiety is felt as to the course they may adopt, on this subject; the Baltimore Patriot of Wednesday says: "The news from Washington this morning is more favourable than that which appears from the face of the proceedings of Congress.

The Whigs of the House were in session after the adjournment. A good feeling prevailed; the measures of Congress were discussed, and every member present felt more than ever the importance of union, harmony, concession and compromise.

The Whig Senators and Representatives were in session also. The result of their deliberations was to report a bill, either embodying Mr. Ewing's *profect*, or one more favorable to the country—that is, uniting upon the best measure which would receive the favorable consideration of the country and President. Mr. Ewing's bill will be passed, we are assured, if nothing better can be adopted. Congress, at any rate, will do its duty, and once more leave the responsibility with the Executive, to do his.

The indications from the evening's deliberations are considered as favorable to the passage of the Land Bill, the Bankrupt Bill, and a Bank Bill with agencies in the States and the power of exchange and not of discount.—To-day, however, was to decide all, and we look with eagerness for the news by the next mail."

The veto, it will be seen, is unconditional and absolute. The objections of the President may be divided into two classes—*first*, he objects to the right of Congress to charter a U. S. Bank which shall be an office of discount, and—*second*, he denies the right of Congress to establish branches of such a bank in the several states with or without their assent.

Under the first head the President remarks that he has always denied the constitutionality of a U. S. Bank *with the power of discount*; that this, his opinion, was well known to the public, and that he was elected Vice-President within a few months after he had made a public declaration of these views. He then defends his opinions that the power of local discount is not necessary for the collection and disbursement of the revenue, *or the regulation of exchanges*, by saying that so long as the old Bank dealt in discounts in preference to exchanges, she failed to introduce a good currency; but that the moment she altered her policy, and began trading in foreign and domestic bills, her paper at once rose, throughout the county to the value of specie. Thus, he argues, Congress has no power to pass a bill like the present.

Under the second head, the President objects to that provision in the bill which declares, that, unless the Legislature of any State, shall at its first session after the creation of the Bank, assent or dissent unconditionally to the establishment of a branch in the State, they shall be taken to have assented. He thinks it would be forcing branches on the States, without consulting them, and perhaps, in some cases, against their will. He says, the provision does not allow the people of the States to express *their opinion*, as in many instances, the Legislatures are already elected, and that without any reference to this question. He further remarks that in some States a portion of the Legislature may be in favor of, and another portion of the same Legislature may be opposed to, a branch, and that, as an assent or dissent would then be impossible, this provision would seem to take an unfair advantage of such a circumstance.

The President closes, by saying, that these objections are sufficient in themselves without any others he may have to the remaining sections of the bill. He therefore returns it to the Senate.

The message itself, however, which we subjoin, is not a lengthy document, and we trust every one will peruse it for himself. It is a state paper of much importance, and will, no doubt, exercise considerable influence on the future complexion of parties.

MESSAGE
OF THE
President of the United States.

Returning, with his objections, the Bill to incorporate the Fiscal Bank of the United States, August 16, 1841.

To the Senate of the United States:

The bill, entitled "An act to incorporate the subscribers to the Fiscal Bank of the United States," which originated in the Senate, has been considered by me, with a sincere desire to conform my action in regard to it, to that of the two Houses of Congress. By the Constitution, it is made my duty, either to approve the bill by signing it, or to return it with my objections to the House in which it originated. I cannot conscientiously give it my approval, and I proceed to discharge the duty required of me by the Constitution—to give my reasons for disapproving.

The power of Congress to create a National Bank to operate *per se* over the Union, has been a question of dispute from the origin of our Government. Men most justly and deservedly esteemed for their high intellectual endowments, their virtue, and their patriotism, have, in regard to it, entertained different and conflicting opinions. Congress have differed. The approval of one President has been followed by the disapproval of another. The people at different times have acquiesced in decisions both for and against. The country has been and still is deeply agitated by this unsettled question. It will suffice for me to say, that my own opinion has been uniformly proclaimed to be against the exercise of any such power by this government. On all suitable occasions, during a period of twenty-five years, the opinions thus entertained have been unreservedly expressed. I declared it in the Legislature of my own native State. In the House of Representatives of the United States it has been openly vindicated by me. In the Senate Chamber, in the presence and hearing of many who are this time members of that body, it has been affirmed and re-affirmed, in speeches and reports there made, and by votes there recorded. In popular assemblies I have unhesitatingly announced it; and the last public declaration which I made, and that but a short time before the late Presidential election, I referred to my previously expressed opinions as being those then entertained by me. With a full knowledge of the opinions thus entertained, and never concealed, I was elected by the people Vice-President of the United States. By the occurrence of a contingency provided for by the Constitution, and arising under an impressive dispensation of Providence, I succeeded to the Presidential office.

Before entering upon the duties of that office, I took an oath that I would "preserve, protect, and defend the Constitution of the United States." Entertaining the opinions alluded to, and having taken this oath, the Senate and the country will see that I could not give my sanction to a measure of the character described, without surrendering all claim to the respect of honorable men—all confidence on the part of the people—all self-respect—all regard for moral and religious obligations—without an observance of which, no Government can be prosperous, and no People can be happy. It would be to commit a crime which I would not wilfully commit to gain any earthly reward, and which would justly subject me to the ridicule and scorn of all virtuous men.

I deem it entirely unnecessary at this time to enter upon the reasons which have brought my mind to the convictions I feel and entertain on this subject. They have been over and over again repeated. If some of those who have preceded me in this high office have entertained and avowed different opinions, I yield all confidence that their convictions were sincere. I claim only to have the same measure meted out to myself. Without going further into the argument, I will say that, in looking to the powers of this Government to collect, safely keep, and disburse the public revenue, and incidentally to regulate the commerce and exchanges, I have not been able to satisfy myself that the establishment, by this Government, of a bank of discount, in the ordinary acceptation of that term, was a necessary means, or one demanded by propriety, to execute those powers.

What can the local discounts of the bank have to do with the collecting, safe-keeping, and disbursing of the revenue? So far as the mere discounting of paper is concerned, it is quite immaterial to this question whether the discount is obtained at a State Bank or a United States Bank. They are both equally local—both beginning and both ending in a local accommodation. What influence have local discounts, granted by any form of bank, in the regulating of the currency and the exchanges? Let the history of the United States Bank aid us in answering this inquiry.

For several years after the establishment of that institution it dealt almost exclusively in local discounts, and during that period, the country was, for the most part, disappointed in the consequences anticipated from its incorporation.

A uniform currency was not provided, exchanges were not regulated, and little or nothing was added to the general circulation; and in 1820, its embarrassments had become so great that the directors petitioned Congress to repeal that article of the charter which made its notes receivable every where in payment of public dues. It had, up to that period, dealt to but a very small extent in exchanges, either foreign or domestic; and as late as 1823, its operations in that line amounted to a little more than $7,000,000 per annum; a very rapid augmentation soon after occurred, and in 1833 its dealings in exchanges amounted to upward of $100,000,000, including the sales of its own drafts; and all these immense transactions were effected without the employment of extraordinary means.

The currency of the country became sound, and the negotiations in the exchanges were carried on at the lowest possible rates. The circulation was increased to more than $23,000,000, and the notes of the Bank were regarded as equal to specie all over the country, thus showing, almost conclusively, that it was the capacity to deal in exchanges, and not in local discounts, which furnished these facilities and advantages. It may be remarked, too, that notwithstanding the immense transactions of the Bank in the purchase of exchange, the losses sustained were merely nominal; while, in the line of discounts, the suspended debt was enormous, and proved most disastrous to the Bank and the country. Its power of local discount has, in fact, proved to be a fruitful source of favoritism and corruption, alike destructive to the public morals and to the general weal.

The capital invested in banks of discount in the United States, created by the States, at this time exceeds $350,000,000; and if the discounting of local paper could have produced any beneficial effects, the United States ought to possess the soundest currency in the world, but the reverse is lamentably the fact.

Is the measure now under consideration, of the objectionable character to which I have alluded? It is clearly so, unless by the 16th fundamental article of the 11th section it is made otherwise. That article is in the following words:

"The directors of the said corporation shall establish one competent office of discount and deposit in any State in which two thousand shares shall have been subscribed, or may be held, whenever, upon application of the Legislature of such State, Congress may by law require the same. And the said directors may also establish one or more competent offices of discount and deposit in any Territory or District of the United States, and in any State with the assent of such State; and when established, the said office or offices shall be only withdrawn or removed by the said directors prior to the expiration of this charter, with the previous assent of Congress: *Provided*, in respect to any State which shall not at the first session of the Legislature thereof held after the passage of this act, by resolution or other usual legislative proceeding, unconditionally assent or dissent to the establishment of such office or offices within it, such assent of the said State shall be thereafter presumed.—*And provided, nevertheless*, That whenever it shall become necessary and proper for carrying into execution any of the powers granted by the Constitution, to establish an office or offices in any of the States whatever, and the establishment thereof shall be directed by law, it shall be the duty of the said directors to establish such office or offices accordingly."

It will be seen that by this clause the directors are invested with the fullest power to establish a branch in any State which has yielded its assent; and, having once established such branch in any State which has yielded its assent: and, having once established such branch, it shall not afterwards be withdrawn except by order of Congress. Such assent is to be *implied*, and to have the force and sanction of an actually expressed assent, "provided in respect to any State which shall not, at the *first session* of the Legislature thereof held after the passage of this act, by *resolution or other unusual legislative proceeding, unconditionally* assent or dissent to the establishment of such office or offices within it, such assent of said State shall be thereafter presumed." The assent or dissent is to be expressed *unconditionally at the first session of the Legislature by some formal legislative act*; and, if not so expressed, its assent is to be *implied*, and the directors are thereupon invested with power, at such time thereafter as they may please, to establish branches, which cannot afterwards be withdrawn, except by resolve of Congress.

No matter what may be the cause which may operate with the Legislature, which either prevents it from speaking, or addresses itself to its wisdom, to induce delay, its assent is implied. This iron rule is to give way to no circumstances—it is unbending and inflexible. It is the language of the master to the vassal—an unconditional answer is claimed forthwith; and delay, postponement, or incapacity to answer, produces an implied assent, which is ever after irrevocable. Many of the State elections have already taken place, without any knowledge, on the part of the people, that such a question was to come up.

The Representatives may desire a submission of the question to their constituents preparatory to final action upon it, but this high privilege is denied; whatever may be the motives and views entertained by the Representatives of the People to induce delay, their assent is to be presumed, and is ever afterwards binding, unless their dissent shall be unconditionally expressed at their first session after the passage of this bill into a law. They may by formal resolution declare the question of assent or dissent to be undecided and postponed, and yet, in opposition to their express declaration to the contrary, their assent is to be implied. Cases innumerable might be cited to manifest the irrationality of such an inference.

Let one or two in addition, suffice. The popular branch of the Legislature may express its dissent by an unanimous vote, and its resolution may be defeated by a tie vote in the Senate; and yet the assent is to be implied. Both branches of the Legislature may concur in a resolution of decided dissent, and yet the Governor may exert the veto power conferred on him by the State constitution, and their legislative action be defeated; and yet the assent of the legislative authority is implied, and the directors of this contemplated institution are authorized to establish a branch or branches in such State, whenever they may find it conducive to the interest of the stockholders to do so; and having once established it, they can, under no circumstances, withdraw it, except by act of Congress. The State may afterwards protest against such unjust interference—but its authority is gone.

Its assent is implied by its failure or inability to act at its first session, and its voice can never afterwards be heard. To inferences so violent, and, as they seem to me, irrational, I cannot yield my consent. No court of justice would or could sanction them, without reversing all that is established in judicial proceeding, by introducing presumptions at variance with fact, and inferences at the expense of reason. A State in a condition of duress would be *presumed* to speak, as an individual, manacled and in prison, might be presumed to be in the enjoyment of freedom. Far better to say to the States boldly and frankly, Congress wills, and submission is demanded.

It may be said that the directors may not establish branches under such circumstances; but this is a question of power, and this bill invested them with full power to do so. If the Legislature of New York, or Pennsylvania, or any other State, should be found to be in such a condition as I have supposed, could there be any security furnished against such a step on the part of the directors? Nay, is it not fairly to be presumed that this proviso was introduced for the sole purpose of meeting the contingency referred to? Why else should it have been introduced? And I submit to the Senate, whether it can be believed that any State would be likely to sit quietly down under such a state of things?

In a great measure of public interest their patriotism may be successfully appealed to, but to infer their assent from circumstances at war with such inference, I cannot but regard as calculated to excite a feeling at fatal enmity with the peace and harmony of the country. I must, therefore, regard this clause as asserting the power to be in Congress to establish offices of discount in a State, not only without its assent, but against its dissent; and so regarding it, I cannot sanction it. On general principles, the power and control, deprives the transaction of all pretence to compact between them, and terminates, as we have seen, in the total abrogation of freedom of action on the part of the States.

But further; the State may express after the most solemn form of legislation, its dissent, which may from time to time thereafter be repeated, in full view of its own interest, which can never be separated from the wise and beneficent operation of this Government; and yet Congress may, by virtue of the last proviso, overrule its law, and upon grounds which, to such State, will appear to rest on a constructive necessity and propriety, and nothing more.

I regard the bill as asserting for Congress the right to incorporate a United States Bank, with power and right to establish offices of discount and deposit in the several States of the Union, with or without their consent, a principle to which I have always heretofore been opposed, and which can never obtain my sanction. And waving all other considerations growing out of its other provisions, I return it to the House in which it originated, with these my objections to its approval.

JOHN TYLER.

WASHINGTON, August 16, 1841.

Late from Liberia.

By the arrival of the brig Helen Maria from Western Africa, the New York Advertiser has received letters and papers from Monrovia to the 11th of June inclusive.

The brig Atlanta, Capt. Lawlin, arrived at Monrovia on the 9th of June. Capt. L. carried out the intelligence of the death of President Harrison.

On the 12th of May, the family of the Rev. J. W. Roberts, of Monrovia, had a very narrow escape of their lives, in consequence of the falling of a portion of a new house, recently built. The accident is attributed to the quantity of rain which had fallen for the last twenty-four hours—it was considered the commencement of the periodical rains.

Slave Trade.—The Luminary of the 21st of May states that a large cargo of slaves was recently sent off from the vicinity of Cape Mount in a vessel which eluded the vigilance of the men-of-war cruising off the coast.

Methodist Mission.—All the missionary operations were in an unexampled state of prosperity. Papers contain a very interesting report from the superintendents of the Methodist Episcopal Sunday School in Monrovia. It embraces a weekly statement of attendance. The last week in the report ends April 25th. One hundred and thirty pupils were then present.

H. B. M. frigate Iris passed Monrovia on the 10th of May, on her way to the Island of Ascension. The Iris has done great service to the cause of humanity in an expedition up the Rio Pongas, in which she destroyed all the slave factories in that region.

The Herald gives an instance of fidelity with which the natives generally fulfil their agreements with the colony. By a recent purchase the colony has acquired tracts of land extending about fifty miles along the coast and indefinitely inward. It was on this part of the coast that the schooner Hard Times was wrecked in March; and as soon as she struck she was, by their country law, their property. But they said she was Mr. Brown's vessel, and touched nothing until the schooner was abandoned, when they naturally concluded that all was left for them, and proceeded to help themselves.

Subsequently, however, Governor Buchanan visited the wreck, and with some little difficulty recovered all the articles of value.

Burning of the Erie.

Conflagration of the Steamboat Erie—Nearly two hundred lives lost—First outbreak of the fire—Discovery of the wreck—Number on board—List of the lost and saved—Personal instances of coolness and generosity, &c. &c. &c.

In a postscript, last week, we announced the heart-rending intelligence of the loss of the Steamboat Erie on Lake Erie, by which awful catastrophe more than two hundred persons were hurried into eternity. We this week give the particulars of the tragedy.

The steamer Erie left Buffalo on Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock for Chicago. The precise number on board of her is not known, but it is estimated by the Captain, from a glance at the register before leaving the harbor, to have exceeded two hundred souls. Amongst the number were several painters, who, with their materials, were on their way to some port up the lake for the purpose of painting a boat lying there.

A strong wind and rough sea prevailing at the time, Capt. Titus hesitated for some time to put out, but the De Witt Clinton having left about three hours previous, he was finally induced to start on the fatal voyage.

First Outbreak of the Fire.

The wind was blowing fresh, everything promised a pleasant and prosperous voyage. Nothing occurred to mar this prospect till about 8 o'clock, when the boat was off Silver Creek, about eight miles from shore, and thirty-three miles from Buffalo, when a slight explosion was heard, and immediately almost instantaneously the whole vessel was enveloped in flames. Capt. Titus, who was on the upper deck at the time, rushed to the ladies' cabin to obtain the life preservers, of which there were from 90 to 100 on board, but so rapid had been the progress of the flames, he found it impossible to enter the cabin.

The Captain then returned to the upper deck, giving, as he hurried on, his orders to the engineer to stop. The engineer replied that in consequence of the flames he could not reach the engine. The steersman was immediately directed to put the helm hard a starboard. The vessel swung slowly round, heading to the shore, and the boats—there were three on board—were then ordered to be lowered. Two of the boats were lowered, but in consequence of the heavy sea on and the headway of the vessel, they both swamped as they touched the water.

Miraculous Escape of a Lady.

At this period the spectacle was appalling in the extreme, and no language can describe the frantic horror of the doomed passengers. The small boat was lowered—four persons in it—the captain jumped in, and the boat filled with water and dropped a-stern. A lady floated by at this moment with a life preserver on, she shrieked for help, the captain threw her the only oar in the boat, she caught it and was saved—this lady was Mrs. Lynde, of Milwaukie, and she was the only female who was saved from the fated vessel.

Discovery of the Wreck.

In this condition, the boat a mass of fierce fire, and the passengers and crew endeavoring to save themselves by swimming or supporting themselves by whatever they could reach, they were found by the Clinton at about 10, P. M. The Clinton left Buffalo in the morning, but in consequence of the wind had put into Dunkirk. She laid there till nearly sunset, at which time she ran out and had proceeded as far as Barcelona, when just at twilight, the fire of the Erie was discovered some twenty miles a-stern. The Clinton immediately put about and reached the burning wreck about 10 o'clock.

It was a fearful sight. All the upper works of the Erie had been burned away. The engine was standing but the hull was a mass of dull, red flame.

The passengers and crew were floating around, screaming in their agony and shrieking for help. The boats of the Clinton were instantly lowered and manned, and every person that could be seen or heard was picked up, and every possible relief afforded. The Lady, a little steamboat at Dunkirk, went out of that harbor as soon as possible after the discovery of the fire, and arrived soon after the Clinton. It was not thought by the survivors that she saved many.

The Wreck.

At 1 o'clock, A. M., all was over. Nothing was heard but the low, dead crackling of the expiring fire. Not a solitary struggle for life could be seen on the wide waste of waters. No trace was left on the glassy surface of the deep of all that had perished in that hour of agony, except a portion of the hapless hulk of the ill-fated Erie. An effort was made to tow the hull ashore, but it sunk in eleven fathoms water, about four miles from the banks of the lake. It was now daylight, and the Clinton headed for the shore.

Origin of the Fire.

Among the passengers on board were six painters, in the employ of Mr. W. G. Miller, of Buffalo, who were going to Erie to paint the steamboat Madison. They had with them demijohns filled with spirits of turpentine and varnish, which, unknown to Capt. Titus, were placed on the boiler deck directly over the boilers. One of the firemen, who was saved, says he had occasion to go on deck, and seeing the demijohns removed them. They were replaced, by whom is not known. Immediately previous to the bursting forth of the flames, a slight explosion was heard. The demijohns had probably burst with the heat, and their inflammable contents, taking fire instantly, communicated to every part of the boat, which, having been freshly varnished, caught as if it had been gunpowder.

Number on Board.

It is impossible to give a correct list of all the passengers. Of cabin passengers Capt. Titus thinks there were between 30 and 40, of whom 10 or 12 were ladies. In the steerage there were about 140 passengers, nearly all of whom were Swiss and German emigrants. These were in families, all of whom found a common grave in the yawning deep.—The heart bleeds, as it reflects on the many ties of endeared relationship which were thus suddenly rudely and forever broken.

The following is a list, so far as can be ascertained, of

The Lost.

W. M. Camp, Harrisburg, Pennsylvania; Willet Weeks, Brooklyn; John C. Pool, N. York City; E. S. Cobb, Ann Arbor, Mich., Otto Torp, N. Y., wife and 3 children; Lloyd Gelston, Erie, clerk; Mr. Joles, steward of the boat; Mrs. Giles Williams, Chicago; C. L. Lynde, Milwaukie; Watts S. Lynde, Homer, N. Y.; Mrs. Wm. H. Smith and child, Schenectady; A Sears, Philip Barbier, Henry Weaver, Wm. Thomas, —— Evarts, Peter Finney, painters, Buffalo, in the employ of W. G. Miller; Miss A. Miller, Buffalo, sister of Wm. G. Miller; J. D. Woodward, New York; Wm. Griffin, Mississippi; D. S. Sloan, Geneva; E. Stow, Canada; Wm. Sacket, Michigan; Mrs. Spencer and two children; Mrs. Dow; Mrs. Robinson, Ballston Spa, N. Y.; Mrs. Robinson, do. do.; Miss Robinson, do. do.; Miss King, do. do.; Mr. Moore, lady and 2 children, from Yates country, moving to Michigan; Oris Green, Rushville, Yates co.; Roome Button, from near Fort Plain; Charles S. Mather, Mt. Clemens, Mich., has got a family at that place.

List of Swiss passengers shipped by Messrs. P. L. Parsons & Co.

Names.		Number.	Destination.
Geo. Zuggler and family,		6	Akron, O.
John Flang,	"	2½	"
Martin Zulgen,	"	2	"
Geo. Retrenger,	"	3	"
Geo. Christian,	"	5	"
Geo. Niegold,	"	7½	"
M. Riebold,	"	3	"
Geo. Steinman,	"	2	"
Peter Kling,	"	2	"
L. Gilling,	"	3	"
Peter Schmidt,		1	"
John Netzell,		1	"
Peter Schendler,	"	5	Cleveland
J. Newminger,	"	4	"
S. Seapler,	"	5½	"
R. Filling,	"	2	"
Mr. Ogens,		1	"
I. Korten,		1	Dover, O.
C. Durley,		1	"
Mr. Lithold & family,		5½	"
C. Deitherick	"	2	"
C. Wilbur,	"	6	"
C. Palmer,	"	2	Massillon, O.
J. Garghuin,	"	5½	"
J. Mullinan,		1	"
C. Kellerman,		1	Chicago.
C. Mintch and friend,		2	"

Mintch was recently from Europe, and left his family in this city. He was on his way west to secure land for ultimate settlement.

This list comprises the names of 87 persons; as it is customary to pass children at half price, the whole number in this list must have reached one hundred souls. Only four persons of the whole, including Durley, and three others whose names we could not learn, were saved.

We now give the brief list of

The Saved.

We are indebted to Mr. Gibson, clerk of the steamboat De Witt Clinton, for the following list of persons saved:—Jerome McBride wheelman, badly burned; James Loverty, do.; Hiram De Graft, passenger; Dennis McBride, 1st mate; Theodore Sears, painter; J. H. St. John, passenger to Chicago; C. Hogg, do., badly burned; Wm. Wadsworth, one of the band, Erie; Alfred O. Wilkinson, East Euclid, Ohio; William Hughes, 2d mate; Luther B. Searle, fireman; Thomas J. Tan, Pittsford, N. Y.; John Winchell, Buffalo; Edward Clemens, 1st engineer; son of George Beebee, Cleveland; Harrison Forrester, Harbor creek, Pa.; Thomas Quinim, Middlefield, Mass.; three German passengers, burned badly; Robert Robinson, colored man, barber; —— Johnson, do. do., 3d cook; Giles Williams, Chicago; Capt. Titus, captain of the boat; Mrs. Lynde, Milwaukie; Christian Durlet, Holmes Co., Ohio; —— Rice, Hydraulics, Buffalo, badly burned.

Singular Coincidence.—It is a singular coincidence that the Erie was burned at almost the identical spot where the Washington was burned in June, 1838. Capt. Brown, who commanded the Washington at that time, happened to be on board the Clinton, and was very active in saving the survivors on board.

The Buffalo Advertiser of Wednesday week contains some additional names and other information relating to this disaster, which we here subjoin.

We hoped that we should learn something to-day to relieve the details published yesterday; but every thing we hear seems to deepen the horror. All that the imagination can conceive of the terrific and heart rendering was realized in the awful destruction of the Erie. Scores sunk despairingly beneath the wild waters; but there is reason to fear that many, very many, strong men, helpless women and tender children perished in the flames.

The Clinton, as soon as she could discharge her cargo yesterday morning, returned to the scene of the disaster, to pick up whatever could be found. She found no bodies, nor any thing scarcely to repay the search. The water was covered for miles with cinders and fragments of the wreck, more or less charred, and that was all. At one time those on board the Clinton had their feelings excited in the liveliest manner. At a distance, was seen a fragment floating, apparently supporting half a dozen men. On approaching it, it was found to be nothing but a portion of the guards, the timbers which connected it with the hull, black with fire, and standing out of the water in a manner that created the strong illusion. Dr. Harris, the Coroner, who accompanied the Clinton, has furnished us the following:

"Alexander Lamberton, musician, from Erie, and Frederick Parmalee, bar-keeper, were picked up by a small boat after the Clinton had left. Parmalee was on the water seven hours, and showed great presence of mind in exerting himself to save Mr. Gelston, the brother-in-law of Col. Reed. He gave Mr. Gelston a plank, which he had secured for his own preservation, and when the boat had ceased to move, after waiting to find some one else to whom he could render assistance, he took one of the fenders of the boat, and by managing to keep upon it, he succeeded in preserving his own life. Small pieces of charred wood and portions of the boat were found floating, as well as part of the goods that remained without being entirely consumed. The boat also picked up the wheel measure, which was the means of saving Mr. Williams. This is about all that has not already come to your knowledge."

Notwithstanding the heroic and self-sacrificing act of Parmalee, we fear there is no reason to hope that Mr. Gelston was saved. In addition to what is stated respecting Parmalee's gallant conduct, we learn from the Republican of this morning, that Mr. Edgar Clemens, too, the engineer, abandoned a plank on which he was floating, to three children, and after some search found a box or bale, which he also resigned to an old man, and after being some time in the water, at length reached the boat to which Capt. Titus was clinging.

We learn that Mrs. Lynde, too, the only lady saved, evinced as much coolness and intrepidity as any one on board. Her presence of mind never forsook her for a moment.

The Republican farther says:

"Capt. Squire was not on board of the boat, but Mr P. Smith, the mate, and Mr. F. Wheeler who accompanied him, are deserving of the very highest praise; they did every thing that men could do, and proved themselves gallant seamen and humane men, they deserve the thanks of the city.

Mr. Parmalee gives a most terrific description, among other things he says, that while watching the boat from the water, he observed that the masthead was one sheet of flame, that the flagstaff was wreathed with fire, that the flames were bursting from the centre of the vessel, he saw a man standing on the crosshead, (the highest part of the engine, the engine had stopped) and watched him until his clothes were burned from him, and he fell amid the flames.

A boy who is now at the American, behaved with the most perfect coolness, holding on to the rudder chains with hand, leg and arm, relieving each, as the other was too much burned, and desiring those who were with him, in case they survived, to tell his friends of his death and coolness. He too is a gallant fellow, and deserves the highest commendations.

Capt. Titus did all that man could do under such circumstances, and surely the people of Buffalo will remember the proclamation of their Mayor, and do something to show their sympathy for the sufferers, alleviate their distress, and commend the heroic conduct of those who have so well deserved the praise of a people."

Among those on board were ten young men composing the Erie Band, who had consented to accompany Capt. Titus to Chicago and back, whose names we were unable to ascertain until to-day. Of those ten only two were saved, viz.: W. Wadsworth, named yesterday, and Alexander Lamberton, the person picked up with Mr. Parlamee, and alluded to above. The names of those lost were Robt. Hughes, James Heck, Jos. Sterritt, John C. Cluff, Philip, a German, and Dimm, another young man. Those persons were not professional musicians, but young mechanics, who had associated together for mutual improvement and recreation. Their loss will be sensibly felt and deeply lamented at Erie.

We have also gathered the following facts and additional names from Messrs. Parsons & Co. On examination of the 87 names of Swiss immigrants given yesterday, they actually count 108 persons, to which must be added some ten or twelve infants, not before enumerated, of whom no charge was made. To this list must also be appended the following from the same house, omitted yesterday:

A. Strugler, Cleveland,	2	persons
Mrs. M. Stember, Zanesville,	3	do.
Mrs. Bargest, Portsmouth,	3	do.
J. F. Byer, Chicago,	2	do.

This swells the number of persons shipped by Messrs. Parsons & Co. to one hundred and thirty. A mere fraction of whom were saved.

The following persons, composing the crew, &c. may be also added to those lost:

Mr. Miltemore and wife, dentist, of Chicago.

Von Ockerman, a German, tinner, late in the employ of Mr. Hubbard, who was on a visit to his mother near Erie.

Mr. Sherman and daughter, Hamburg, Erie Co.

Mr. Neilthrope, a Danish gentleman.

Henry Freeman, on his way to Milwaukie, clerk in a drug store, formerly of Jamestown, Chautauque Co.

Ansel Ricker, young man, formerly of Hamburgh, Erie Co.

John Harrington, late of White's Corners, Erie Co., entered as fireman on the day she left port.

Luther Fuller, wheelsman.
William Cheats, waiter, colored.
William Winters, do. do.
James Read, do. do.
Robert Smith, head cook, do.
Henry Vosburgh, 2d do. do.
David Mills, 3d do. do.
Israel Vosburgh, porter, do.
William Sparks, 2d do. do.
Doctor Hackett, Thompsonian physician of Lockport, (colored.)

The loss of property by the Erie was heavy. She had on board the first large invoice of merchandise shipped for the upper lakes this season. Some thirty tons, worth at least $20,000. The immigrants had also a large amount of specie, not far from $180,000, and the boat herself must have cost all of 75,000, making in all a little short of $300,000 loss.

Mr. Willet Weeks, of Brooklyn, who was reported as among those who perished, it is said, was not on board, having taken the boat for the Falls.

The following is an accurate account of the number of persons on board the steamboat Erie when burned, as far as can be procured:

Swiss passengers,		130
Cabin "	Americans, &c.	60
Deck "		50
Crew		25
Musicians		10
		265
Saved,		33
Total loss,		232

We cannot close this melancholy account, without quoting a letter, written by one of the survivors. How sensibly graphic is every word. After describing the stormy nature of the weather, and the importunity of the passengers which alone induced the Captain to put to sea, he continues:

At about 8 o'clock I was sitting in the saloon, Parmelee, the barkeeper, had just made me a punch, and we were playing a rubber of whist, when all at once, we heard a slight explosion, a hissing sound, and a cry of fire. So many accidents have occurred, and I had schooled myself to the thought of such an accident, that I was comparatively cool and self possessed. I sprung to the door, followed by Parmelee, and we were met by a mass of scorching flame. I rushed forward. He followed, but no more. Of the dozen or fifteen in the saloon at that moment, not another survives. In a second all that part of the boat nearest to where the flames burst out, the boiler deck was in flames, and they must have perished horribly in the saloon, from which there was no escape.

On going forward I saw in a moment the whole terror of the scene. The flames burst out in immense masses, and were driven back by the wind, enveloping in one minute the whole body of the boat. Titus sprung to the wheel and headed her to the shore, and the wind now drove the flames into every part of her, and she rolled over the seas a mass of fire—for she had been lately painted, and her pannel work varnished, so that she caught as if dipped in spirits of turpentine.

Then the air was filled with shrieks of agony and despair. The boldest turned pale at that awful moment. I shall never forget the wail of terror that went up from the poor German emigrants, who were huddled together on the forward deck. Wives clung to their husbands, mothers frantically pressed their babes to their bosoms, lovers clung madly to each other. One venerable old man, his grey hair streaming on the wind, stood on the bows, and stretching out his bony hands prayed to God in the language of his fatherland.

But if the scene forward was terrible, that aft was appalling, for there the flames was raging in the greatest fury. Some madly rushed into the fire. Others, with a yell like a demon, maddened with the flames, which were all around them, sprung headlong into the waves. The officers of the boat and crew were generally cool, and sprung to lower the boats, but these were every one successively swamped, by those who threw themselves into them, regardless of the execrations of the sailors, and of every thing, but their own safety.

I tried to act coolly—I kept near the captain, who seemed to take courage from despair, and whose bearing was above all praise. The boat was veering toward the shore, but the maddened flames now enveloped the wheel-house, and in a moment the machinery stopped. The last hope had left us—and a wilder shriek rose upon the air; at this moment the second engineer, the one at the time on duty, who had stood by his machinery as long as it would work, was seen climbing the gallows head, a black mass with the flames curling all around him. On either side he could not go, for it was one mass of fire. He sprung upward, came to the top, one moment felt madly around him, and then fell into the flames. There was no more remaining on board, for the boat now broached round and rolled upon the swelling waves a mass of fire. I seized upon a settee near me, and gave one spring, just as the flames were bursting through the deck were I stood—one moment more and I should have been in the flames. One moment, and I found myself tossed on a wave, grasping my frail support with desperate energy. At one moment I saw nothing but the yawning deep and the blackening sky—at the next the flaming mass was before me, as the wave pitched me up; and around were my fellow-passengers straggling with the waves, some supported by nothing but their strong arms—every moment growing weaker, while the wild agonizing shrieks of those who were every moment taking their last look at the upper world, and those who were still clinging to the bulwarks, but every moment dropping with every pitch of the vessel, made such a scene, as nightly haunts my dreams, and can never be obliterated while memory remains.

I had been in the water but a short time, though each moment seemed an age, when I heard the voice of Capt. Titus, who, the last to leave the vessel, was now in the water, calling out with a firm voice, "Courage—hold on—help is coming!" Oh, words of hope! how cheered us in that hour of gloom. A moment after I saw the lights of a steamboat, and, in a short time, the hull of the Clinton, which, upon seeing the fire, had hastened to our assistance. Her boats were ready lowered, and, guided by the light of the vessel and the prayers for help, twenty-seven of us were saved from a watery grave. Some were terribly burned, and some in the last stage of exhaustion, but all thankful for their preservation.

Of the poor German emigrants, I do not know that one was saved. Parents and children seem to have found one common grave, and lay at the bottom of the lake, all locked together. There was but one female of the whole number saved, and among the passengers were some of superior elegance and rare beauty. The number burned and drowned cannot be less than two hundred. It may be more. Oh! never on earth may I witness such a scene of horror. It seems like a frightful dream—only too real. That pale old man haunts me. The agony of some of those beautiful girls will be impressed upon my mind forever, and I would that I could forget the horrible sight of that poor fellow calling in the air for some escape from the flames which were raging all around him. It was all terrible! dreadful! horrible! I can find no language which will portray my feelings.—Adieu.

New Publications.

THE ANCIENT REGIME.—*A Novel—by G. P. R. James Esq.—2 vols.—Harper & Brothers.*—We have always had the same opinion of this author, and every new romance that issues from his pen, only confirm us in our judgment. He is an easy, florid, pleasing, and often pretty writer; his plots evolve themselves without any glaring inconsistencies; and his characters, when considered separately, are good enough; but he has no more originality than a penny-a-liner. Every novel is only a reprint of its predecessor, with the alteration of names, and incidents. The actors are in both cases intrinsically the same, and the general character of the plot never differs. There are two lovers whose marriage is opposed—they have a good and evil spirit working for and against them—they pass through a decent amount of perils, reverses, &c.—and finally all ends happily. In character these heroes and heroines are always alike. The gentleman, for instance, is tall, well-shaped, and mostly good-looking; he is courteous, frank, and an invincible champion. The lady, on the other hand, is always beautiful, sweet-tempered, and the very paragon of her sex. The enemy of the young couple is mean, crafty, and lawless, although generally a brave man and a cavalier. He is usually assisted by an agent of humbler birth, but equal villainy. These two generally have the game in their own hands until toward the close of the second volume, and indeed seem to be in the full tide of success; but lo!—whiz and away—of a sudden the whole scene is altered, the villains are exposed, the lovers are happy, the curtain falls, and the audience adjourns—as the phrase goes—"highly gratified by the entertainments of the evening." In short, to descend to particulars, the Baron de Cajore, in the volumne before us, is essentially the same individual as the Count de Meyrand in Corse de Leon—the hero is but De Rohan under another name—and Pierre Moran is the beneficent brigand, settled down into a commissary of police. We might carry out the parallel betwixt all the principal personages of the Ancient Regime, and those of Corse de Leon, Henry de Cerons, the Huguenot, on any other of James' novels; but we have neither the inclination nor the space for such a task.

The object of the author, in the present romance, was—so says the preface—to develope the gradual changes in a female mind from infancy to womanhood, when under the guardianship of one to whom she was no relative. If such really was the intent of the author, we can assure him he has failed. We are also told the Ancient Regime is a different kind of a novel from its predecessors—that, in short, it belongs to the gentler rather than to the more passionate school of romances. We deny this, pointedly, absolutely, unhesitatingly: we assert further that James cannot write a novel of the character to which he alludes. The Ancient Regime depends for what little interest it does possess on its incident, and—we must say it—on its clap-trap. The struggles going on in the heart of Castelneau, and the gradual changes in the mind of Annette are secondary in interest: lost sight of, we may say, in the action of the plot. Those delicate shades of human thought and feeling, which Miss Edgeworth has handled so skilfully, are beyond the power of James: just as much as his inflated style, and extravagant incident are foreign to that sweet authoress. We say again, that it is the personal danger of the heroine, and not the development of her mind, which gives to this work whatever interest it possesses.

Again—the Ancient Regime wants unity. The interest changes, after the scene in the forest, and attaches thereafter principally to Castelneau. Had the author written with more skill, he would have placed the *denouement* immediately after the royal hunt. There the story should have ended. The events which succeed might easily have been made to precede, or, at least, to happen at the same time with, the interview betwixt Annette and the king.

We dismiss this novel with a word. It displays considerable insight into the manners and politics of the age of Louis the Fifteenth, and we speak honestly when we say that this is all it has to recommend it.

LECTURES ON THE HISTORY OF LITERATURE, ANCIENT AND MODERN—FROM THE GERMAN OF FREDERICK SCHLEGEL—*1 vol.—J. & H. Langley—New York—T. Cowperthwaite & Co. Phila.*—The object of this work is to present a general view of the development and of the spirit of literature among the most illustrious nations of ancient as well as modern times, but more especially to represent literature as it has exerted an influence on the affairs of active life, the fate of nations, and the progressive character of ages. In doing this the author brings under review, somewhat at large, the literature of Germany, although he does not by so doing, neglect the literature of Europe. Taking up literature in its earliest days among the Greeks, he traces it down through Rome, the middle ages, the days of chivalry, the reformation, the age of French philosophy, and the foundation of the new school of German poetry, up to the present time—shewing, as he proceeds, the influence of each era on that which succeeded it, and giving one of the most methodical and philosophical histories of literature we have ever perused. Indeed it is a book of no common interest. It is moreover, got up in a very pretty style.

THE SEIGE OF FLORENCE—AN HISTORICAL NOVEL—*by Danl. McCarty—2 vols.—Lea & Blanchard.* We have not had time to read this novel, but from the few pages we have perused, we should think it a highly meritorious production. The scene is laid in the days of Machiavelli, and develops the secrets of the Italian politics of his school. Machiavelli has been much misrepresented; he was not *all* the being he is described. Yet he lived in a fearful age. We promise to ourselves instruction, as well as amusement, in the perusal of these volumes.

A PRACTICAL DESCRIPTION OF HEYON'S PATENT TRELLIS RAILWAY STRUCTURE—*Carey, Hart & J. Dobson.*—This is a quarto of some sixty pages, illustrated by numerous designs, explaining the author's views. We have not yet had time to examine the treatise at length, but promise ourselves that pleasure at an early day, after which we shall return to the subject. From the genius of the author, and his habits of indefatigable enquiry, we can safely predicate that his invention is one of great practical utility.

PHYSIOLOGY AND ANIMAL MECHANISM OR FIRST BOOK OF NATURAL HISTORY, FOR THE USE OF SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES—*by W. S. W. Ruschenberger, M. D.—1 vol., with plate—Turner & Fisher.*—The title, of this volume, sufficiently explains its object. The work is one of merit, and will find speedy and permanent success. The subject of which it treats, is one of great importance, and one on which we are surprised to find such general ignorance existing.

ILLUSTRATIONS TO MASTER HUMPHREY'S CLOCK.—*Lea & Blanchard* have just issued a new series of illustrations of the Old Curiosity Shop. They are on steel, by Yeager, after designs by Gibson, and are published in pamphlet form for the convenience of those who already possess Master Humphrey. These sketches are unusually excellent.

THE MUSICAL CABINET is the title of a neat little quarto periodical, laid on our table by Messrs. Drew & Scammell of this city, and containing, besides several literary articles, no less than eight pieces of instrumental and vocal music. The work is published monthly at four dollars per annum, and certainly marks an era in musical advancement.

BARNABY RUDGE.—No 12.—Messrs. Lea & Blanchard have issued another number of this highly imaginative work; in advance of every other American publisher. The story grows deeply interesting.

THE MUSICAL REPORTER.—Of this monthly we have often spoke heretofore. The present number is in no respect inferior to its predecessors. *Drew & Scammell agents.*

The King of the French.

Louis Philippe enjoys any thing but an enviable degree of popularity with the people of France. Indeed, so frequent have been the attempts upon his life, that he now hurries through all public places at a rapid pace, as if apprehensive of some new effort at assassination. The Paris correspondent of the National Intelligencer, says that in Portugal, the peasants kneel as the Queen passes through the country districts, and then furnishes this picture by way of contrast:

We read in some of the Paris newspapers that the Royal party from the Tuileries were hailed with enthusiasm by the multitude in the garden of Versailles. The reverse was so strong as to be almost melancholy; it surprised some Americans who had not encountered before any of the family of Louis Philippe in their excursions. No hat was moved, no head inclined, except by a few strangers. The King himself dashed, at six o'clock, through the city and Park, shut up hermetically in his coach, and with a strong escort nearly touching the panels. He came to Versailles on Wednesday last, rather more open to inspection, and seemingly indifferent to the gaze (nothing more) from the soldiery and the loungers in the avenues. I met his travelling equipage on the day of his return from his journey of last week. It consisted of two large elegant coaches, eight horses in each, and two baggage coaches with six horses each; the whole splendidly caparisoned, eight or ten mounted livery servants, &c. A detachment of lancers awaited at the gate of the Park of St. Cloud his arrival there. When he visits any one of the Royal palaces in the neighborhood of the capital, mounted *gens d'armes* are stationed at intervals along the route.

SATURDAY POST.

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Any person forwarding Ten Dollars current, free of postage, in advance, will be entitled to six copies.

Removals must always state the Post-office removed *from*, as well as to which the paper is to be addressed.

Travelling Agents.

☞ John H. Thompson, Esq. of Wheeling, Va. has been appointed agent for the Saturday Evening Post and Graham's Magazine in the place of R. J. Garwood, deceased. Subscribers at that place, and those wishing to subscribe for either periodical, will be kind enough to call on him.

☞ I. E. James is our general travelling agent, assisted by O. H. P. Stem and Seth T. Brooks. Subscribers and local agents upon whom they may call will oblige us by settling with them.

☞ Thomas Severn, Esq. is our travelling agent for the State of New York, for the Saturday Evening Post and Graham's Magazine, and subscribers upon whom he may call, will oblige us, by settling their accounts with him.

☞ C. W. James, of Cincinnati, Ohio, our old agent is still authorised to collect and receive new subscribers in the States of Ohio and Indiana, assisted by H. M. Lewis and M. Meeker.

☞ B. G. Easton and I. F. Easton for Illinois, Missouri, Arkansas, Iowa and Wisconsin.

☞ W. A. Pierce, for Pennsylvania and New Jersey.

☞ S. H. Stevenson and John F. Johnson for Kentucky.

☞ R. M. Smith is our travelling agent for Maryland and Delaware.

☞ Jacob R. Senseman, Esq. of Nazareth, Pa. still continues to act as our agent for the Post and Magazine.

☞ Thomas P. Segar is duly constituted an agent to solicit new *subscribers* to Graham's Ladies' and Gentleman's Magazine and the Saturday Evening Post.

☞ Messrs. Bradbury and Soden, of Boston, Mass. will forward the names and subscription money of any of our eastern friends wishing to subscribe for the Saturday Evening Post.

☞ O. D. Dudley, Esq. is our agent for the Saturday Evening Post and Graham's Magazine at Norwalk, Ohio.

☞ L. Tompkins for the New England States. Subscribers who may be waited upon by the above gentlemen, will please liquidate their accounts at once. tf

Financial Record.

New Counterfeits.

Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, Philadelphia.—5's altered from Farmers and Mechanics Bank, Wisconsin, letter B, of different dates, and payable to different persons. Filling up in blue ink. W. Patton, Jr. Cashier, J. Tagert, President. Vignette, a female holding in right hand a cup, and left arm resting on an eagle. Engraved by Burton & Gurley, New York.

20's altered from Farmers and Mechanics Bank, Burlington, W. T., letter A, payable to different persons, and of various dates. Vignette, a female spinning—on left margin, a female holding a cup to an eagle, and on right end, an Indian. Engraved by Burton & Gurley. Burton & Gurley never engraved plates for this Bank.

Bank of Central New York, Utica, N. Y.—5's, dated January 2, 1841, payable to D. Cushman, T. O. Grannis, Cashier, A. Thomas, President. The general appearance of the note is bad, the lettering very irregular.

Commercial Bank, Rochester, New York.—10's with red back—engraving coarse—the Register's name miserably done. H. Ely, President, and Thos. H. Rochester, Cashier. They are easily detected by the omission of the word No. in the counterfeit, which is at the right of the vignette in the genuine note. ☞The bank is returning its old emission to the Comptroller, to be cancelled, and are now issuing new notes without the red back.

The notes of the Towanda Bank are again received on deposit at the bank of Pennsylvania, and will continue to be received until the funds lodged with the latter institution are exhausted.—*Bicknell's Reporter.*

Small Notes.—Gov. Porter has instructed the Attorney General, Mr. Johnson, to commence prosecutions against all corporations not authorised to issue small notes, after the 10th of September. All persons or corporations known as engaged in the issue or introduction of the small notes of other States, will also receive special attention from the Attorney General or his Deputies.

The Banks of New Orleans are talking of resumption in November next. There has been a controversy among them, which has tended to accelerate this object.

Sales of Stocks.

By the Philadelphia Board of Brokers, for the week ending Thursday.

		Price sold for.
400 shares	Vicksburg Bank.	5a5½
165 do.	United States Bank.	15½a15¾
100 do.	Phil. Wil. & Balt. R. R.	25¼a25¾
75 do.	Exchange Bank, Pitts.	40
63 do.	North America Insurance Co.	6a7
52 do.	Reading R. R.	26½a27
50 do.	Planters Bank, Miss.	12
49 do.	Far. & Mechanics Bank.	43¾a46
20 do.	Philada. & Trenton R. R.	73
20 do.	Schuylkill Navigation Co.	50¼
10 do.	Life & Annuity.	28
10 do.	Commercial Bank.	44
5 do.	Philadelphia Exchange.	47
4 do.	Philadelphia Bank.	78
4 do.	Girard Bank.	2¼
2 do.	Pennsylvania Bank.	260
2 do.	Mechanics Bank.	25½

Congressional News.

Washington, Aug. 11, 1841.

In the House of Representatives, to-day, a communication was received from the Post Office Department, shewing the amount of appropriations made at different times for the new Post Office building. The following is the statement:

In 1839 there was appropriated,	$150,000 00
1840 " "	125,000 00
1841 " "	100,000 00
Total,	$375,000 00
Expended to this date,	322,563 56
Balance,	$52,436 44

Out of this balance there will be paid during the present week, accounts to the amount of about $16,000, for materials furnished.

The fortification bill, as amended by the Senate, was reported from the Committee on Ways and Means, with other amendments, which was referred to the committee of the whole.

After the disposal of several other matters of no general importance, the consideration of the Bankrupt Bill from the Senate, was resumed in committee of the whole. After some debate, at three o'clock, the committee rose without taking the question, and the House adjourned.

The Senate agreed to the amendments of the House, to the bill repealing the Sub-Treasury law, and it was this morning presented to the President for his signature. The amendments repeal the deposit act except the 13th and 14th sections, so that should the Bank bill be vetoed there will be no legal depository for the public money, other than that of the Secretary of the Treasury.

The Senate then resumed the debate on the Distribution bill.

Washington, August 12, 1841.

On Thursday, the Senate expended the day in the consideration of the Distribution Bill from the House. Nothing but talking was done. In the House, an attempt was made to have the Bankrupt Bill taken out of committee yesterday, but it failed.

The amendments of the Senate to the bill making appropriations for the payment of navy pensions, were taken up, and concurred in. So there is an end of that bill.

Mr. Underwood, on leave, presented a memorial asking Congress to provide means for the payment of the awards made by the Commissioners appointed under the Convention between this country and Mexico.

Mr. Steenrod presented the proceedings of a public meeting in Philadelphia, protesting against the measures of the present Congress.

After the disposal of several memorials, the consideration of the Bankrupt Bill was again resumed in committee of the whole, the question pending being on the motion of Mr. Gordon to strike out the enacting clause. After four speeches of one hour each had been made, the committee rose without taking the question, and the House immediately adjourned.

Washington, Aug. 13, 1841.

House.—On Friday the House did nothing, almost. The Bankrupt Bill was talked over, but nothing decided upon. No time was fixed even for the debate to cease. The Senate bill amending the Census Act was taken up, but the members got tired and adjourned. The House does not meet again till Monday.

In the Senate, quite a little was done. The bill distributing the proceeds of the public lands was debated, and that is all. Its passage is doubtful. The Senate did *not* adjourn, like the House, till Monday.

On Saturday the House was not in session, and in the Senate no business of importance was transacted, the day being consumed in idle debates on uninteresting subjects.

Washington, Aug. 16, 1841.

Senate.—The Senate Chamber was crowded this morning in the expectation of the Veto Message.

The Distribution and Pre-emption Bills came up as the regular order of the day.

An important amendment was proposed by Mr. Clay of Ala. upon which the yeas and nays were called. It provided, there should be and remain in the Treasury a nett surplus equal to the expenditures of the Government, supposing the revenue from Customs to be unequal to that purpose. The object of the amendment was to defeat the bill by keeping the land revenue in the Treasury, and two millions besides.

Mr. Smith of Ind. exposed its object and the effects of carrying it through.

Mr. Benton and Mr. Clay of Ala. defended the bill and amendment.

Bank Bill Veto.—During the discussion (at twelve o'clock) the Private Secretary of the President appeared at the Bar of the House with the Fiscal Bank Bill in one hand and the Message of the President in the other.

The appearance of the Secretary excited some interest, and a breathless silence followed.

The message was placed in the hands of the President of the Senate, and the land bill laid upon the table, when a new order of things unexpectedly succeeded.

There was a disposition on the part of some one or more of the audience to give demonstrations of approbation or disapprobation at the course of the President, when Mr. Benton rose with feelings of immense excitement, and cried aloud that he had come to the Senate this morning expecting that the President of the United States would be insulted by bank ruffians. I knew he would, said Mr. Benton. "I felt it. I told my friends so. It has come just as I expected—just as I predicted, Mr. B. concluded with a motion to arrest the offender.

Mr. Preston joined with Mr. Benton in a call for a redress of the insult. He did not hear the hisses, but supposed they had been heard by others.

Mr. Rives asked the Senator from Mo. to withdraw his motion. He was sure that he had heard no hisses, and many Senators around him had not. He begged, therefore, that if they had been heard the Senate would be content with the expression of opinion on the part of the Senate which had been given. If there had been hisses there had been demonstrations of approval also.

Mr. Linn said he had heard both the applause and the tokens of disapprobation. He believed it would have been much more extensive if it had not been interrupted.

Other Senators said they did not hear the hisses. Mr. Benton said in reply, I heard it; I came here to-day expecting to see an American President insulted by the Bank ruffians in the gallery. These Bank ruffians had been sent here, Mr. B. said, for this purpose, and no bank question had been introduced here without some such insult, continued Mr. B. and here or elsewhere I will throttle the monster (great laughter,) until he is strangled.

Mr. Buchanan rose with great apparent solemnity—"This is a very solemn and momentous occasion," he said; "I did distinctly hear a hiss, but the same time I am bound to say it was neither long or loud. I hope the Senator will withdraw his motion, and that the Senate will proceed to the business of the day."

Mr. Benton—I never will, so help me God. (Immense laughter.)

Mr. Buchanan—I had rather the Senator would withdraw, and then the important business of the day could be considered.

Mr. Merrick said, it is true, as said by the Senator from Pennsylvania, that this is a solemn occasion—a very solemn occasion—and, therefore, it was that he was averse to spending the time of the Senate in a matter so trifling.

Mr. King hoped the Senator would withdraw his motion notwithstanding his pledge to the contrary.

Mr. Benton shook his head.

Mr. King said he had seen the effect of bringing men to the bar of the Senate. It proved a very troublesome business.

Mr. Walker made an appeal to the Senator from Mo. to withdraw also. He had heard the hisses and seen the man making them. (A great mistake, as the man seen was a friend of the veto, being noisy and very drunk. He was finally arrested by the Sergeant-at-arms.)

My heart, said Mr. Walker, is too full of joy at the salvation of the country by an overruling Providence, to wish to be engaged in the punishment of a miserable maniac.

Mr. Benton withdrew his motion, and the drunken fellow in custody of the Sergeant-at-arms was discharged.

This subject having been disposed, Mr. Clay said, the Fiscal Bill before the Senate originated in this body, passed here, and was sent to the other body, concurred in there, and sent to the Executive for his signature. It is returned to us disapproved by the Executive. It is not my intention at this time to discuss the message. It would not comport with the dignity of the co-ordinate branch of the Government, nor the gravity of the subject. I rise for another purpose.

We are sufficiently familiar with the exercise of Executive power, even if we did have the Constitution to guide us as to the course to be pursued. The Constitution provides that not approving a Bill, the President shall return it with his objections to the House in which it originated, who shall enter the objections at large upon their journal and proceed to reconsider it. I have therefore risen at this time to move that the Senate will tomorrow at 12 o'clock, proceed to reconsider the Bill from the President. In the mean time I move that the Bill be laid upon the table, and that the Message accompanying it be printed.

Mr. King moved the printing of 6000 extra copies of the message, which was ordered.

The Senate, on motion of Mr. Rives, then went into executive session.

House.—Mr. Hopkins offered a resolution that the committee on Post Offices and Post Roads, be instructed to inquire into the expediency of reporting a Bill authorizing the Post Master General to establish express mails along the great lines of steamboat and railroad communications, in cases where he is not able to make contracts to have the mails transported on said routes by railroad or steamboat, for the rate of compensation provided by law.

The Census bill which was under consideration on Friday, was next considered. The bill finally passed and was sent to the Senate.

The discussion was then resumed upon the Bankrupt Bill, and after some time spent thereon the committee rose and reported, but came to no conclusion.

The discussion in committee was conducted by four members only, all of whom spoke very briefly upon the Bill.

The discussion upon the Bill was closed in a speech of an hour by Mr. Howard, the new member from Michigan.

Mr. Barnard of N. Y. moved that the Committee rise. Carried 79 to 59.

Mr. Botts presented the accounts of the Marshal of the District of Columbia, who attended at the request of the Heads of Departments the burial service of the late President, to the end that an appropriation might be made. The accounts were referred to the Committee of Ways and Means.

Mr. Fillmore of N. Y. presented a paper from the Secretary of the Navy also, which was referred to the Committee of Ways and Means, giving an account of the expense of bringing the statue of Washington to the Navy Yard for freight, and also of demurrage on account of the detention of the ship on which the said statue was freighted.

The Private Secretary of the President brought information to the House, that the President had signed the Naval Pension Bill.

The House adjourned soon after two o'clock—there being neither the disposition nor ability to do business after the reception of the President's Message.

Washington, Aug. 17, 1841.

The mail contractors may now rest in peace, for a bill was reported this morning making appropriations for the Post Office Department to extricate it from existing difficulties. It was twice read and committed.

The Bankrupt Bill, on motion of Mr. Underwood, of Kentucky, was laid on the table by a vote of yeas 110—nays 97.

Nothing else was done by the House after this, and amidst a general buzz of surprise, an adjournment took place.

In the Senate the seats in both galleries were occupied by a dense mass anxious to hear what was to be said about the Bank bill.

After some talk about the British movements in the Oregon Territory, and the necessity of moving them out, the hour of twelve arrived.

Here a general whisper was heard, of "I wonder who will speak first on the Bank bill?—Mr. Clay, I suppose."

But to the disappointment of all, its consideration was again postponed until to-morrow.

The bill providing for a distribution of the proceeds from the Public Lands, was next taken up as the order of the day.

General News.

The City.—To convey an idea of the rapid growth of Cincinnati to a stranger is an impossibility. One must be upon the spot, and see with his own eyes, the buildings springing into shape—the piles of brick and timber,—and hear for himself the noise of hammers and the click of trowels. The number of houses erected this year will range between twelve and fifteen hundred, and the style of architecture is decidedly improved. The exterior of buildings now going up is more elegant than formerly,—the interior every way more convenient. The mechanics are owners of the greater part, and they are practically conversant with the best method of combining elegance with utility.

Bishop Resse at Liberty.—The following article is from the Catholic Herald of Thursday week. The information in regard to Bishop Resse will allay any excitement raised on account of his reported imprisonment:

Two Italian missionaries, Rev. Mr. Tavelli, for the diocese of Nashville, and the Rev. Father Pozzo, of the order of preachers, for the diocese of Cincinnati, have just arrived from Leghorn in our port. Rev. Mr. Tavelli left Rome in the middle of May, and saw Bishop Resse in the street a few days before his departure. The Bishop had been all along in the enjoyment of perfect liberty.

Accident.—On Sunday evening, a young man very genteely dressed, and supposed to be one of the junior officers of the North Carolina, was drowned by falling from one of the Hoboken Ferry Boats. The deceased was sitting upon the bow of the boat, which was very much crowded, when owing to some cause not explained, he fell overboard and passed alongside of the boat, so that one of the wheels must have struck him and caused instant death, as he was not seen afterwards. The body has not been recovered.

The Acadia left Boston on Monday afternoon last—among her passengers is Donald McLeod, Esq., who goes out as the bearer of despatches to our Minister, at the Court of St. James. She also carries out 58 passengers, 20 of whom will stop at Halifax, and others will be taken on board at that port. Her mail bags contain 7000 letters and the usual quantity of newspapers. She takes upwards of $100,000 in specie.

Mineralized Timber.—A Committee of the House of Representatives have recommended that the timber to be used in the construction of a new bridge over the Potomac, between Georgetown and Washington, be subjected to the mineralizing process invented by Dr. Edward Earle, of this city.

Mormons.—Large numbers of Mormons are now on their way to the settlement in Hancock county, Illinois. A large number from Europe recently arrived there, and more are expected. The settlement is said to contain between ten and fifteen thousand inhabitants.

Washington Irving is said to be seriously ill, at his cottage, near Tarrytown. A remitting bilious fever, brought on by fatigue and exposure in a recent excursion to the coal region of Pennsylvania, is said to be the nature of his malady.

Re-instated.—Captain Hutter, who was dismissed from the Army for his disobedience of orders, has been re-instated by the President—a satisfactory explanation having been giving by him.

Naval.—The "Congress" frigate, launched the other day at Portsmouth, N. H. is to carry forty-four guns, and is said to be a splendid model of naval architecture.

The Universities of Russia.—At the close of the last year, the principal Universities of Russia contained 2300 students, and the libraries 282,290 volumes.

Affray at Halifax.—A serious affray occurred at the Halifax Garrison Races on the 26th ult. between the military and the sailors of H. M. S. Winchester.

The Presidential Election in Texas is now in hand. The candidates are Gen. Houston and Judge Burnett, and the contest is expected to be close.

Crime in New York.—The New York Courier says—"We may with truth say, that there is an increasing dissatisfaction in the public mind at the inefficiency of the means used in this city, to detect crime, as well as in the administration of the law that should punish it. But a twelvemonth since, a youth was murdered in mid-day, in a neighboring city, and the murderer is yet undiscovered. A few days ago a helpless female became the victim of some atrocious wretch; and little more of the horrid deed is known than that it was committed. Robberies of an enormous magnitude are planned here and hushed up—the thieves first securing to themselves a part of the plunder. Criminals even when convicted, somehow or other too often escape the punishment the law awarded to their crime; and on the whole, the citizen no longer feels that security in his person or property, which it is the first duty of government to afford, and which is necessary to the well-being of society."

Burying the Hatchet.—The Sacs and Foxes have been reconciled. The Burlington (W. T.) Hawk Eye and Patriot gives the following letter from the agent:—

Sac and Fox Agency, July 24, 1841.

Dear Friend.—The Sacs and Foxes had a Council here yesterday, and finally made a friendly arrangement of their long standing difficulties, apparently satisfactory to all parties. There can now be no obstacle to their receiving their money, holding a treaty, &c. This reconciliation is very properly attributed to the impression made upon them by Governor Chambers, at the Council he held with them. In fact, the speakers, on each side, alluded to him, his disinterested manner, and friendly advice, as the great cause of their becoming again one people.

I am, with much esteem, Yours,

J. BEACH.

J. G. Edwards, Esq.

Attempt to Poison.—A man, named John Scott, sometimes called John Shirley, has been committed to prison, at Albany, for an attempt to murder, by poison, Alexander Stewart. Stewart was associated with Scott in the management or co-partnership of a three legged bull, which they were about to take to the South on a speculative tour of exhibition. Scott, it is supposed, for the purpose of becoming the sole proprietor, put arsenic into gin, and gave to Stewart, who partook twice of the drink in sufficient quantity, it is thought, to result ultimately in his death, though out of immediate danger. An individual, named B. Franklin, is also implicated.

Destructive Fire in New Orleans.—On the 4th a fire occurred at New Orleans in the drug store of Louis Massey, which destroyed six four story stores before it was subdued, with their entire contents. The names of the occupants were P. L. Massey, Taylor, Gardiner & Co., Andrews & Brothers, J. E. Woodruff, Wm. M. Beall, Kirkman, Abernathy & Hanna, Quarles, Spring & Co., Barrett & Lepage, and C. Dufour. The property was owned by L. Brittor, Shiell, C. Morgan, and C. A. Jacobs, and is presumed to be fully insured. The loss is probably about $100,000—mostly insured.

Murderous Affray.—A young man named Ferris was killed in Courtland, Ala. a short time since, in an affray with Mr. J. Swope, of that place. Ferris had become bail for his brother, who was charged with robbing Swope, and having heard that Swope had made some offensive remarks, sought a meeting for the purpose of caning him. Pistols were drawn, and after Ferris had discharged two without effect, Swope shot him through the heart.

A Difficulty.—Count Bennet, a Spanish nobleman, and his family came passengers from Trinidad de Cuba in the bark Ellis, which vessel put into Hampton Roads a few days ago for water. The Count having with him five slaves, (his domestic servants,) had some difficulty with the civil authorities at Norfolk; the bringing of such persons into Virginia being prohibited by law under severe penalties; but giving the requisite bonds, the servants were released.

Affair of Honor.—An affair of honor between two French gentlemen, who moved in the fashionable French circles in New York, was recently prevented from taking place at Hoboken, by the kindness of a friend, and the coolness of some heavy showers of rain. A few days ago they set out for Montreal, consigned to a British officer, "marked per margin," with a request that he should see the matter settled according to the code of honor.

Boston Athenæum.—Several paintings of much merit have just arrived from Europe, and have been placed in the gallery of the Athenæum. Among them is a splendid one by Spagnoletto, of "Christ disputing with the Doctors," and a painting by Guercino of the "Raising of Lazarus," which formerly belonged to the convent of Capuchin Nuns at Toledo.

Fire and Casualty at Paterson, N. J.—Mr. Nightingale's extensive cotton factory was burnt on Friday morning. One of the immense rag boilers of the Passaic Paper Mills, owned by H. V. Butler, burst on Saturday morning with a tremendous explosion, carrying away the while side of the building. Several persons were badly scalded—none fatally.

Late from Bermuda.—By an arrival at New York, on Monday night, of the Charles Haseltine, Bermuda papers to the 10th inst. were received. Barbadoes and Saint Vincent papers had been received there. The contents are unimportant. The Legislature of Barbadoes was convoked on the 7th July, by His Excellency Lieutenant-Governor Darling.

Stammering Cured.—A singular cure for stammering was effected on a lad named James Abbott, in New York, on Saturday. Needles were passed through the base of his tongue, when, after rinsing his mouth, he spoke with the utmost freedom immediately. Before the operation, he could not pronounce two words without stammering.

Arrival.—M. Bodisco, the Russian Minister, the most faithful and intelligent of foreign ambassadors, arrived at New York on Monday. His Excellency will not leave the city until the Russian steam frigate Kamschatka, in which he takes passage, is beyond the Narrows.

Wheat Crop in New York.—The Gennessee Farmer, says that the Wheat crop of western New York, like that of Ohio, will fall below an average in quantity, though fine in quality. The weather has been fine for harvesting, and the crop is mostly secured in good order.

Tobacco.—There was inspected in Baltimore last week 904 hhds. of tobacco; of which 638 were from Maryland, 200 from Ohio, 59 from Virginia, and seven stems.

Multiplication.—A Mrs. Bennett, of Lincoln, Canada, recently became a mother of two boys and one girl at a birth, being this ladys' second exploit of the kind.

Fatal Fall.—A lad named John Garson, fell from the fourth story through the hatchway of a store, in New York, on Monday, and was killed.

Drowned.—Mr. Green fell from the steamer Relief, below Baltimore, on Monday, and was drowned.

City News.

Medical Department of Pennsylvania College.—From the Second Annual Announcement of the Medical Department of Pennsylvania College, we learn that the Institution is in a highly prosperous condition, the number of pupils having greatly increased since the first session. The class of students is 108. The graduates for the present year were 41. The following gentlemen compose the Medical Faculty:—Samuel G. Morton, M. D., Professor of Anatomy and Physiology; Geo. McClellan, M. D., Professor of Surgery; Wm. Rush, M. D., Professor of the Principles and Practice of Medicine; Robert M. Bird, M. D., Professor of the Institutes of Medicine and Materia Medica; Samuel McClellan, M. D., Professor of Obstetrics and the Diseases of Women and Children; Walter R. Johnson, A. M., Professor of Chemistry and Natural Philosophy.

Brutal Usage.—On Monday afternoon, Mrs. Sarah Reakert, of Kensington, was brought before Alderman Boileau, charged with cruelly and unmercifully beating a small bound girl, named M. Frances Perrier. Several witnesses were examined, who testified to the bad treatment the child received. The person of the child exhibited undeniable evidence of the fact in being severely bruised from her head to her feet. Mrs. R. was bound over in $100 to answer for the assault and battery, and the child handed over to some person to be taken care of for the present. The same charge of cruelty to this child was made some months ago before Alderman Christian, but was settled, and the child continued with Mrs. R. up to this time.

Discharged.—Williamson, charged with having burglariously entered the jewelry store of Mr. Lescure, in this city, was discharged on Saturday morning by Judge Randall, of the Court of Common Pleas, there being no evidence adduced to warrant his detention. From a note which was read in open court, we inferred that the prosecution itself was satisfied that the charge alleged against him could no longer be sustained. We are told that he will probably be finally discharged in the course of a few days. It seems that he is considered to a certain extent, by the Massachusetts authorities, as a "state's evidence," and will, therefore, not be detained by them.

United States Bank.—We understand that the Directors of the United States Bank have appointed Samuel Jaudon, Esq., to proceed to England, and act as agent for that institution. We did not learn whether the agency was general or special. The great amount of American stocks in England, held *from* the Bank as collateral security, renders necessary the presence of some well informed agent to represent the interests of the Bank, and to explain the true character of the various stocks.

Disgraceful.—At a temperance meeting held by the members of the Jefferson Society, on Monday night, at the Six Points, Spring Garden, the most disgraceful scenes were enacted by a party of rowdies. They first attempted to drive a horse through the crowd, and then pelted the speakers with rotten eggs. They finally succeeded in breaking up the meeting by a call for George Munday.

New Railroad.—It is in contemplation to construct a railroad from Troy to Greenbush, to connect the Albany and West Stockbridge railroad. A public meeting is to be held at Troy on this subject. More grist for the Bostonians.

Hydrophobia.—A mad dog was killed on Tuesday morning, in the neighborhood of Schuylkill Second and Vine streets. The animal belonged to a watchman. Several other dogs were bitten by it before it was despatched.

Expresses, with the Veto Message, left this city at midnight on Monday, for New York, after the arrival of the Baltimore Boat. One went by horses, and the other with a Locomotive. Horse-speed must yield to steam.

The Home Squadron.—The shipwrights of Kensington have very appropriately conferred this name upon upwards of two hundred canal boats, which are at present being built in that district.

The Biddle Suit.—This matter is now at issue. The defendant's counsel on Tuesday filed their plea in the office of the Prothonotary of the District Court.

Later from Buenos Ayres.

The Smyrna, Capt. Dey, arrived at New York on Monday morning from Buenos Ayres, whence she sailed on the 4th ult. By her, the Morning Herald received the "British Packet" and "La Gaceta Mercantil" to the 3d inclusive. The following are extracts:

The fitting out of the corvette twenty-fifth of May being completed, a gun was fired at mid-day yesterday from Admiral Brown's flag ship, and a blue peter was hoisted, upon which all officers and others proceeded on board. Three of the Riverista vessels of war, commanded by Commodore Coe, have been lying lately in Colonia and its vicinity, not at any time making their appearance in sight of Buenos Ayres. It is said, however, that on Wednesday last they were under way standing down the river towards Montevideo. Doubtless in a few days the hostile squadrons will have a meeting.—*Packet of July 3d.*

Since the raising of the blockade, four hundred and fifty vessels have arrived at Buenos Ayres, and two hundred and eighty-six sailed, laden with the produce of this country, bound to the Brazils, U. States, Havana, Valparaiso, France, Germany, Italy, Great Britain, &c.—This calculation is made to the 30th June.

The American brigantine Castor has been sold—she is now under the flag of Brazil and is called the Negociante.

There were one hundred and three merchant vessels at Buenos Ayres.

According to late accounts from the Interior the anticipation of a general engagement with the remains of the forces of Lavalle and La Madrid is not likely to be realized. As the divisions of General Oribe advanced the former dwindled away with increased rapidity, passing over to the ranks of the latter. Besides the defections already noticed, an entire squadron known by the designation of Cullen, had presented itself, with arms, accoutrements and spare horses, to an advanced detachment commanded by Lieut. Col. Ramond Bustos. Nor were the operations of the leaders alluded to more fortunate. A convoy of arms and ammunition sent from Tucuman to Lavalle had been captured by the Governor of Catamarca, on its way to join him.—*Packet June 26.*

A Montevideo privateer boat called the *Bernardina*, has delivered himself up to the government at Buenos Ayres, for which purpose she ran into the port of San Isidro on Tuesday last, and came to the inner roads of Buenos Ayres on Wednesday. She is a falucca boat, armed with a brass 4 pounder on a swivel, and had besides 16 muskets, 12 swords and some pistols. Her crew, we believe, were eight in number.

A Porcupine Youth.

The English papers give an account of a "Porcupine Youth." This curious production of nature, says the British Queen, is a healthy and interesting youth about ten years of age, and three feet three inches in height. With the exception of his face and the palms of his hands, his whole body is covered with dark horny thorns, resembling the coat of a hedge-hog or porcupine. They are thickly set, and at stated periods come off gradually without the least pain, indeed they may be cut or burnt off without injury. The roots remain in the flesh and grow out again by degrees, increasing to the length of half an inch, underneath which the skin is soft and healthy. The youth is of Welsh parents, and the youngest of ten children, all of whom except himself have a fair and clear skin.

Appointments by the President.

By and with the advice and consent of the Senate.

Richard K. Call, Governor of the Territory of Florida.

William Prentiss, Marshal of the United States for the District of Illinois.

Zachariah Walker and Nicholas Gallan, Jr. Justices of the Peace for the county of Washington, in the District of Columbia.

Retail Prices in Market.

Beef, best, per lb.	10a11	Pigs, whole,	$1a$1¼
" middling,	5a 8	Pigs' Feet, set,	10a12
" Corned,	6a 9	Sheep Tongues, doz	18a25
Veal,	5a 8	Fresh Tripe, per lb	4a 6
Mutton,	5a 7	Mince Meat, jar,	$1
Lamb, per qr.	62a87½	Souce Cheese, lb.	9a10
Pork, fresh, per lb	5a 7	Sausages, stuffed, lb	7a 8
" pickled,	6a 8	Blood Pudding,	7a 8
Hams, Jersey,	10a12½	Potatoes, old, peck,	8a10
Jowls,	4a 6	Do new, ½ pk	7a 8
Dried Beef,	10a12½	Apples, green, ½ pk	6a12½
Beef's Tongue,	50a62½	Parsnips, qr. peck,	3a 4
Butter, lb.	22a28	Pickles, per 100,	37a40
Lard,	10a12½	Beets, bunch,	3a 5
Cheese,	6a12½	Carrots, bunch,	2a 3
Eggs, per doz.	11a12½	Turnips, new, peck,	15a20
Fowls, pair,	62a75	Onions, green, rope,	5a 7
Chickens, pair,	37a50	Smearcase, qt.	5a 6
" " Live,	31a50	Lima Beans,	11a12
Turkeys,	75a$1¼	Dried Peaches, ½ pk.	20a25
Pigeons, pair,	25a31¼	Whortleberries,	5a 7
Salmon, pickled, lb.	12a14	Dried Apples, ½ pk.	16a20
" fresh,	20a25	Indian Meal, ½ peck,	8a10
" dry, lb.	25a25	Rye Flour, qr. cwt.	50a62½
Flounders, fresh, lb.	6a 7	Wheat " "	81a87½
Halibut, per lb	10a12½	Walnuts, peck,	25a30
Black Fish,	10a12½	Shellbarks, per qt.	4a 5
Porgies,	6a 7	Hominy,	8a10
Perch, strng.	18a31¼	Horseradish, root,	2a 3
Rock, lb.	12a20	Honey, per lb.	15a18
Pickled Cod,	4a 5	Grapes, per qt.	4a 5
Lobsters, live, lb.	8a10	Plums,	10a12
Terrapins, doz.	$3a$4	Gages,	18a20
Ducks, pair,	62a81	String Beans, ½ pk	8a10
Guinea Fowls, pair,	37a50	Cabbage, head,	3a 5
Sallad, qr. peck,	1a 2	Rhubarb, bunch,	4a 5
" head,	1a 2	Squashes, each,	1a 1
Blackberries,	6a 8	Cucumbers, doz.	4a 6
Peaches, qr. peck,	12a37½	Nutmegs, each,	2a 6
Pears, ½ peck,	6a 8	Egg Plants,	5a 6
Green Corn, doz.	6a10	Watermelons,	3a20
Tomatoes, qr. peck	3a 5	Sweet Potatoes, lb.	3a 4

The market all this week has been very much crowded with Fruits and Vegetables, and especially so with Watermelons, Nutmegs, &c. There has probably not been a season within the last ten that Watermelons have been so abundant and so generally good as they are this. The selling price from the boats is from $2 to $6 per hundred. Sweet Potatoes bid fair to be equally abundant and good—they are now of very good size, and have come in such quantities as have considerably reduced the price. Fruits are of inferior qualities, scarce and dear. All Meats are plenty, and at moderate prices. Fish and Poultry are about equal to the demand, without any material change in prices.—*Public Ledger.*

Philadelphia Market.

Remarks.—Business revives slowly, and the uncertainty which is felt with regard to the passage of a new Tariff, has retarded operations in several articles likely to be effected by such a measure.

Bark.—No sales of Quercitron.

Coffee.—Prices are well supported, but the transactions have been limited.

Cotton.—There is no change in the market, either in price or demand.

Coal.—Prices have advanced 50 cents per ton by retail for Schuylkill Coal. Sales of White ash broken and Screened and Egg at $6.50, and red ash at $7 per ton. Sales of White ash by the cargo at $5.25 cash, red ash $5.50 per ton for lump Coal.

Flour and Meal.—A number of vessels from foreign ports having arrived, there has been an increased export demand for Flour at steady prices. Sales of fair brands fresh ground at $6 per bbl. For city use sales at $5a6.12½ for Penna. and $5.87½ for Western. Rye Flour—Sales at $3.37½a3.44, and some at $3.50 per bbl. Corn Meal—Sales of Penna. Meal at $3.37½a3.50 in bbls. and $13.75 in hhds. Brandywine in bbls at $3.50.

Grain.—Receipts of Wheat uncommonly small. A sale of new Delaware Wheat at $1.35 per bushel for prime red. A lot of inferior old Penna. at $1.28. We quote Penna. at $1.30 to 1.33. Rye—No sales, and but little inquired for. Corn—Sales of Penna. round and Southern flat yellow at 75, and white at 72 cts. which is a further advance. Oats—Wanted at 41a42 cts for Southern and Penna.

Molasses—Demand improving. Sales of 300 hhds Trinidad at a price not made public.

Provisions—Beef, Pork and Bacon remain without variation in prices, but of the latter article considerable sales have been made for the supply of Southern markets, particularly of Sides at 5, and Shoulders 3½ cts per lb.

Sugar—Upwards of 200 hhds Porto Rico were sold at from 7½ to 8½ cts for hardly fair to good quality.

Teas.—By public sale upwards of 1000 packages were offered on Monday, and part sold.

Tobacco—Market inactive, and prices rather depressed.

Whiskey—Hhds are held at 23 and bbls at 24 cts. But few sales making.—*North American.*

Health Office, Aug. 14, 1841.

INTERMENTS

In the City of Philadelphia, Southwark, Northern Liberties, Moyamensing, Penn Township, and Kensington. From the 7th to the 14th August.

DISEASES.	Adults.	Children.	DISEASES.	Adults.	Children.
Abscess,	0	1	Brought over,	35	49
Croup,	0	3	—Stomach and Bowels,	0	2
Cholera Morbus,	1	1	—Stomach,	2	3
Colic,	1	0	—Heart,	0	1
Consumption of the Lungs,	11	3	—Peritoneum,	1	0
Convulsions,	0	8	Jaundice,	1	0
Diarrhœa,	1	10	Marasmus,	0	7
Dropsy,	1	1	Measles,	0	2
—Head,	0	4	Medullary Fungus,	1	0
Disease of Hip,	0	1	Neglect,	0	2
Drowned,	3	2	Old Age,	2	0
Dysentery,	5	4	Palsy,	2	0
Debility,	1	3	Pleurisy,	1	0
Erysipelas,	0	1	Scirrhus,	1	0
Enlargement of Liver,	1	0	Scrofula,	0	2
Fever,	1	0	Small Pox,	2	1
—Bilious,	1	0	Still Born,	0	6
—Typhus,	2	0	Summer Complaint,	0	27
—Typhoid,	1	0	Syphilis,	1	0
Inflammation of the Brain,	2	4	Teething,	0	2
—Breast,	0	1	Tabes Mesenterica,	0	1
—Lungs,	3	0	Ulcers,	1	0
			Unknown,	1	1
			Vomiting of Blood,	0	1
Carried over,	35	49	Total, 156—	51	105

Of the above there were 7 from the almshouse, 2 from the country, and 18 people of color, which are included in the total amount.

By order of the Board of Health.

SAMUEL P. MARKS, Clerk.

State of the Thermometer.

		9 o'clock.	12 o'clock.	3 o'clock.
Aug.	8,	74	76	78
	9,	74	76	79
	10,	77	79	79
	11,	76	77	79
	12,	73	75	76
	13,	73	74	75
	14,	75	75	77

TO TAILORS.

Strasburg, Shenandoah county, Va. Jan. 25th, 1841.

Dear Sir—I have often heard of your system being the best in use, but could never get the chance to see it. I have taken this opportunity of writing to you for it, if it is better than Ward's I would like to take it. I am now a subscriber of Ward's, and I wish if you see proper to do it, that you would send me a number of your fashions, and if I am pleased with your rule I will be a subscriber. I will give it a fair trial, and if I do not like it I will send it back and pay the expense of sending it.

Yours, GEO. W. BALTHIS.

P. S. I have often heard of Ward having you arraigned before the public for infringing on his system of cutting. I could never hear but one side of the question, and that was his. G. W. B.

Philadelphia, Jan. 30th, 1841.

Dear Sir—Yours of the 25th instant is received, and we have this day deposited in the post office, to your address, a copy of the Protractor and Proof System of Garment Cutting agreeably to your request. All we ask is that you give it a fair and impartial trial.

Yours, respectfully, FRANCIS MAHAN.

Mr. Geo. W. Balthis. 115 Chesnut street.

Strasburg, Shenandoah county, May 9th, 1841.

Dear Sir—I wrote to you last winter for you to send me your system of cutting, and you sent it according to request. I have given it a fair trial, and I must acknowledge that it is the best system of cutting I ever saw. I have tried several, and am better pleased with yours than any. I am much pleased with your proof system, and have shown it to several tailors, and they are much pleased with it. It affords me much pleasure to recommend it to others as I am confident it is the best rule for cutting now in use. Yours &c. GEO. W. BALTHIS.

Mr. F. Mahan.

Our Mail Receipts.

We are daily in the receipt of letters enclosing money with the request to return a receipt by mail. We do not send receipts in that way. Every dollar *received by mail*, for the Post, is acknowledged as below. Subscribers will please notice this.

Subscribers living in the vicinity of a Post Master can call upon him and have their letters containing money *franked*, if the letter contains nothing but what relates to the business of the office. Many hundred dollars might be saved us, if attention was generally paid to this matter.

Receipts for the S. E. Post from the 23d July to the 4th August.

August 5, received from

C. Parks,	$8 00	W. G. Mitchell,	1 00
J. Crozier,	1 25	J. C. Moffitt,	2 00
V. M. Long,	2 00	M. Walters,	2 00
W. S. Vail,	2 00	P. W. Shaw,	2 00
A. Graham,	2 00	H. Hann,	3 00
T. Shore,	5 00	R. H. Thayer,	2 00
G. W. Rogers,	5 00	J. S. Walton, Esq.	15 00
J. S. Barry,	2 00	J. McLaury,	6 00
M. Johnson,	6 00	J. S. Hunt, Esq.	15 00
H. Sergeant,	1 00	M. B. Halsay,	3 00
H. Bartlett,	2 00		
August 6.			
J. M. Wood, Esq.	10 00	J. P. Stewart, Esq.	9 00
C. King,	3 00	C. Nuckolls,	2 00
R. H. Whitson,	3 00	N. N. Rose,	5 00
D. Hughes,	3 00	J. H. Everly,	2 00
J. Seaver,	5 00	A. Barker,	2 00
N. O. Fay,	5 00	L. Fitch,	2 00
D. S. Watts,	3 00	G. C. Clinton,	5 00
G. W. Head,	3 00	M. Wolf,	2 00
W. Freeman,	2 00	C. Barling,	2 00
J. Bohl,	1 00	C. Baker,	2 00
J. Brown,	2 00		
August 7.			
M. De Barre,	1 25	J. R. Morton,	1 00
Wm. Homan,	2 00	R. S. Silcox,	2 00
Day & Sterrett,	4 00	W. McDaniel,	2 00
R. G. Berry,	7 50	R. C. Stickney,	1 00
Wm. Hofstetler,	2 00	T. M. Hogan,	2 00
J. Brown,	2 00	F. Stewart,	6 00
T. Sweeny,	2 00	Z. Pickens,	3 00
G. Moore,	1 00	Jane Poos,	2 00
Joshua Hibbs,	2 00	D. E. Engles, Esq.	25 00
S. Floyd,	2 00	J. M. Lane,	6 00
W. Murray,	2 00	B. M. Barber,	5 00
J. Herbert,	9 00	J. J. Boynton, Esq.	15 00
A. Elder,	6 00	W. Dickson,	5 00
J. L. Spangler,	5 00	King & Bartle,	5 00
F. Laff,	3 00	Wm. Coy,	5 00
J. Kellar,	2 00	H. W. Paull,	3 00
King & Cary,	10 00	R. Steen,	2 00
S. Spiker, agt.	20 00	G. B. Percy, Esq.	31 00
August 9.			
J. Conard,	8 00	J. Golborne,	5 00
A. Hall,	2 00	R. B. Slocombe,	2 00
R. H. Woolston,	1 00	T. S. Watson,	6 00
M. Slagle,	2 00	J. R. Senseman,	3 00
J. Lisburn,	2 00	J. C. Montgomery,	1 00
E. Webster,	5 00	W. G. Hewitt,	2 00
S. S. Jackson,	3 00	J. Linton,	2 00
J. J. Martin,	3 00	T. W. Gibson,	2 00
A. J. Walton,	3 00	R. T. King,	3 00
E. C. Carles,	2 75	J. Tyril,	5 00
J. V. Bassett,	2 00	M. Ronsaville,	2 00
J. C. McAllister,	2 00	Cadet Degerle,	2 00
O. Beach,	2 00	J. King, Esq.	10 00
W. Miller,	2 00		
August 10.			
G. R. Creeley,	2 00	J. Barcroft,	2 00
J. Faron,	2 00	C. Winslow,	2 00
R. Poalke,	2 00	R. S. Ford,	2 00
S. Hess,	2 00	W. True,	5 00
J. G. Thomas,	2 00	L. A. Thomas,	2 00
J. Neff,	2 00	J. Stephenson,	3 00
J. Ambler,	2 00	S. Graham,	2 00
T. Fenner,	2 00	W. H. Woltz,	1 00
Wm. Taylor,	2 00	G. Kraft,	2 00
W. Hollingsworth,	2 00	M. J. Hays,	2 00
E. Safford,	6 00	C. P. Arney, Esq.	10 00
B. Wright,	1 00	S. L. Hough,	5 00
D. Olney, Esq.	20 00	B. J. Pennes, Esq.	10 00
August 11.			
H. M. Lewis,		J. M. Laury, Esq.	13 00
per I. E. James,	96 35	B. Hand,	5 00
J. Bringhurst,	2 00	Jas. H. Alter, Esq.	20 00
Wm. Miller,	5 00	M. T. Wright, Esq.	15 00
H. L. Stout,	2 00	M. M. Steel,	3 00
M. A. K. Wilkins,	2 00	A. L. Reinhard,	3 00
S. Knight,	2 00	W. Frazier,	2 00
J. Walton, Jr.	2 00	S. Edmiston,	2 00
E. Williams,	2 00	J. C. Bulloch,	2 00
Jas. Hoy, Jr.	1 00	H. B. Cunningham,	5 00
I. Darnell,	2 00	F. B. Wright,	2 00
M. J. Shepherd, Esq.	10 00	J. Pendin,	2 50
P. J. Fairlamb, Esq.	10 00	W. L. Pogue,	2 00
J. W. Gilson,	3 00	P. Wilson,	2 00
A. Reaney, Esq.	10 00	S. Sala,	1 00
P. A. Rush, Esq.	10 00	A. Jones,	2 00
Lake & Freeman,	15 00	J. Carolus,	5 00
J. Randle, Esq.	10 00	J. H. Allen, agt.	40 00
August 12.			
Wm. M. Authors,	8 00	M. B. Winchester,	2 00
R. F. Rath,	2 00	J. Cowgill,	2 00
E. Kitchen,	2 00	J. P. Hoffman,	3 00
T. Mabery,	2 00	Ann E. Kyle,	2 00
E. Shoemaker,	2 00	J. L. Lambkin, Esq.	22 00
J. B. Willauer,	2 00	E. Townsend,	8 00
W. F. Branch,	7 00	G. H. Robard,	4 00
E. C. Bruce,	6 00	A. M. Fay,	2 00
J. Linton,	2 00	M. M. Sweitzer,	5 00
G. G. Claiborne,	3 00	G. Searles,	5 00
J. Travis,	2 00	J. Simpson,	5 00
S. Frazier,	2 00	S. J. Early,	2 50
J. Boswell,	5 00	W. J. Jackson,	2 50
J. N. Ward, Esq.	10 00	F. M. Morton,	3 75
B. Curtis,	2 00	J. S. Simms,	2 50
Wm. King,			
August 13.			
T. McKean,	2 00	J. Kelly,	2 00
Jas. Rudolph,	2 00	J. Walsh,	2 00
Jos. Shreeve,	2 00	F. Laff,	5 37½
Jas. Brooks,	2 00	J. C. Peck,	3 00
C. A. Lackie,	5 00	G. J. Beall,	2 00
T. Devall,	5 00	J. C. Carpenter, Esq.	10 00
J. A. Dowally,	2 00	T. R. Donn,	6 00
J. G. Pease, Esq.	10 00	A. McMinn,	3 00
A. Willetts,	2 00	R. N. Mann,	3 00
P. Hunt,	2 00	J. R. Coulter, Esq.	25 00
J. Trice,	2 00	J. Steele,	3 00
August 14.			
H. H. Painter,	2 00	S. T. Johns,	3 00
J. Fell,	4 00	M. J. Vinant,	3 00
S. Champion,	2 00	B. R. Tracey,	2 00
J. Shortzer,	2 00	Wm. Gaster,	2 00
Leavel & Evans,	2 00	G. Hendrie,	2 00
Wm. L. Titus,	2 00	E. P. Hughes,	2 00
Jas. N. Venable,	6 00	L. W. Fuller,	2 00
T. W. Brown,	1 25	B. B. Andrews,	2 00
F. T. Warner, Esq.	20 00	H. J. Alvis,	5 00
Alex. Carlisle,	7 50	S. Cutter,	2 00
M. W. Spragg,	5 00	H. H. Long,	2 00
R. E. Evans,	5 00	N. C. Brooks,	2 00
August 16.			
H. P. Newhall,	1 00	J. D. Nixon,	5 00
J. Maxwell,	2 00	H. L. Allison,	6 00
D. Shields,	7 00	J. Corpew,	5 00
Jacob Colver,	2 00	C. Sellers,	2 00
G. Woelpepper,	2 00	A. M. Badger,	4 00
E. Hillard,	5 00	G. Hamilton,	5 00
J. T. Ames,	2 50	A. Vadder,	2 00
B. Taylor,	2 00	H. A. Best,	2 00
J. Binker,	2 00	J. Young,	2 00
J. Stagg,	2 00	Jas. Pierce, agt.	31 00
M. Rush,	2 00	W. Cox, Esq.	10 00
R. Oakford,	2 00	A. W. Harkness,	2 00
R. Watson,	5 00	R. W. Carson,	2 00
Jas. West,	2 00	A. W. Hutchins,	5 00
T. J. Potts,	2 00	A. Barker,	5 00
S. Witmer,	2 00	J. S. Stanley, Esq.	12 50
Jas. Tolbert,	1 00	J. Sherman,	5 00
S. Sellers,	2 00	A. W. Upton,	4 00
E. Oakford,	2 00	H. Traylor,	5 00
R. McRery,	5 00	P. C. Thompson,	3 00
C. W. James, agt.	200 00	A. T. Smith,	8 00
J. Capps,	2 00	F. P. Overley,	5 00
J. Tomlin,	5 00	C. H. Johns,	5 00
J. H. Bell,	2 00	R. Ross,	2 50
R. Northington,	6 00	F. T. Mosby,	5 00
W. J. Potter,	6 00	T. Parsons,	3 00
W. A. Hardison,	4 00	G. J. Spacer,	3 00
D. V. Worrock,	2 00	R. W. Knorr,	4 50
August 17.			
S. Gandy,	5 00	S. E. Moore,	2 00
S. R. Blackwell,	5 00	J. P. Robbins,	2 00
D. O. Dobbs, Esq.	15 00	J. Adger,	2 00
D. Allen,	5 00	W. G. Kincaid,	1 00
C. J. D. Norton,	4 00	G. Cheney,	2 00
Geo. Cox,	2 00	W. Potter,	2 00
Jas. Russell,	2 00	B. Lockwood,	4 00
R. H. Rose,	5 00	D. Knaur,	2 00
August 18.			
C. A. Heaman,	1 50	J. C. Knight,	1 00
S. Lawrence,	5 00	Geo. Hulme,	2 00
J. T. Bryan,	5 00	M. Krause, agt.	36 90
G. E. Martell,	5 00	S. Busby,	2 00
J. J. Starkey, Esq.	15 00	G. Gardner,	4 00
C. D. Morley, Esq.	10 00	E. Davison,	2 00
G. L. Stanton,	1 00	E. Peter,	2 00
N. L. Derby,	2 00	J. P. Caldwell,	5 00
W. Patterson,	1 00	Geo. T. Stuckert,	4 00
J. C. Moffitt,	2 00	G. B. Robinson,	3 00

THE OLD COUNTRYMAN, a Journal of the general and local news of England, Ireland, Scotland, and Wales.—The contents of this paper cannot fail to be interesting to every OLD COUNTRYMAN let him come from what part he may, as the selections are made from papers published in every part of the United Kingdom and the Colonies, but more particularly from papers published at the following places:

England.

London, Bristol, Bath, Liverpool, Manchester, Bolton, Preston, Lancaster, Wigan, York, Leeds, Wakefield, Doncaster, Halifax, Sheffield, Birmingham, Coventry, Leicester, Derby, Lincoln, Stamford, Portsmouth, Plymouth, Shrewsbury, Oxford, Chester, Nottingham, Stafford, Norwich, Durham, Exeter, Gloucester.

Ireland.

Dublin, Belfast, Londonderry, Wexford, Waterford, Cork, Limerick, Donegal, Tyrone, Longford, Westmeath, Cavan, Tipperary, Carlow, Kildare, Clare, Armagh, Mayo.

Scotland.

Edinburg, Glasgow, Aberdeen, Dundee, Inverness, Paisley, Greenock, Argyle, Dumbarton.

Wales.

Glamorgan, Pembroke, Caermarthen, Cavan, Montgomery, Caernarvon, Denbigh, Monmouth, &c.

Since the enlargement of the Old Countryman to January last, it has been enabled to publish choice extracts from the British Magazines and Reviews, both of a literary and political character, a copious list of Deaths, Bankruptcies, &c. Sporting passages of the English, Irish and Scotch Sportsmen, including a racing calendar, such as cannot be obtained on this side the Atlantic for less than twenty dollars per annum.

The paper is published every Wednesday, at $3 per annum. Office No. 7 Barclay street, New York at $3.

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Where subscriptions will also be received and the above papers. june 5 cow3m

ALMANAC.

Aug. 1841.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER.	MOON'S PHASES.		
					H. M.	
21 Saturday,	5 19	6 41	5 47			
22 Sunday,	5 20	6 40	6 37			
23 Monday,	5 21	6 39	7 29			
24 Tuesday,	5 23	6 37	8 21	Full	2	4 55
25 Wednesday,	5 24	6 36	9 31	Last	10	1 12
26 Thursday,	5 25	6 35	10 4	New	16	4 28
27 Friday,	5 26	6 34	10 51	First	23	4 27
28 Saturday,	5 27	6 33	11 41	Full	31	8 33

Philadelphia Post Office.

Arrivals and Departure of Mails.

ARRIVES.		DEPARTS.	
Eastern,	at 3 & 12 P. M.	Eastern,	at 8 A. M. & 4 P. M.
Western,	4 1-2 & 11 1-2 P. M.	Western,	5 A. M. & 10 P. M.
Southern,	5 P. M.	Southern,	5 A. M.

Married,

On the 9th inst. by the Rev. John Coleman, Mr. Wm. S. Smith, to Miss H. eldest daughter of Mr. Albertus Allen, all of this city.

At Green Hill Cottage, on Thursday, 5th inst. by the Rev. Nathan Stem, Mr. Lewis M. Sorrick, to Miss Rebecca Wilhelmina, daughter of Mr. John Jones, of Montgomery county.

At Amherst, Mass. on the 12th inst. by the Rev. Heman Humphrey, D. D. the Rev. Henry Neill, of Hatfield, formerly of this city, to Lucy Humphrey, of Amherst.

On the 1st inst. by the Rev. P. Coombs, T. G. Lovearr, to Sophia Stein, both of this city.

On the 15th inst. by the Rev. John Patton, P. B. Hudson, to Sarah Trout, both of this city.

On the 12th inst. at Friends' Meeting House, on Mulberry street, Richard Richardson, of Delaware, to Hannah, daughter of Josiah White.

At Monticello, the residence of her father, by the Rev. Mr. Hommann, Chas. B. Bioren, formerly of this city, to Mary Frances, daughter of Stephen W. Lewis, Esq. of Howard county, Missouri.

On the 12th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Tyng, Mr. C. Pelton, (formerly of Massachusetts,) to Miss Anna F. Wood, both now of Philadelphia.

On the 25th of July, by his Honor John Swift, Mayor of this city, F. J. Haverstick, to Mary V. daughter of Mr. S. Tobias, of this city.

On the morning of the 17th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Bringhurse, Mr. Jos. D. Stavis, to Miss Amanda Burke.

At Tuscaloosa, on the 20th ult. by the Rev. Basil Manly, George V. Browne, of Mobile, to Mary Francis, daughter of the Rev. J. L. Dagg, of that city.

On the 12th inst. by the Rev. J. C. Clay, D. D. Dr. Griffin Washington Goldsborough, of Seaford, Delaware, to Ann, daughter of the Rev. John Reynolds, of Milford, of that State.

On the 10th instant, by the Rev. George Chandler, Edward T. Moore, of Bridgeport, Conn. to Jane Quintin, of this city.

On Thursday morning, 12th inst. Mr. Joseph L. Siddle, to Miss Mary E. Trimble, both of Philadelphia.

On the 30th of May last, at Kirkland, Lake county, Ohio, by Elder A. Babbitt, Mr. Isaac Sheen, of Philadelphia, to Miss Drucilla A. Babbitt, of Kirkland.

Died,

At Fallsington, Bucks county, Pa. on Sixth-day, the 13th inst. John Paxt, aged about 67 years, an obliging neighbor, a kind parent, and an affectionate husband; he will long be lamented by those who knew him, as it may truly be said of him, "he was an honest man."

On the 11 of 8th mo. 1841, of a protracted illness, Wm. Griffith, of Byberry, Pa. in the 73d year of his age.

On Sunday, 15th inst. Mary, wife of Thomas R. Newlin.

On the 13th inst. Daniel Jenkins, in the 45th year of his age.

On the 10th inst. Henry Wilmer, in the 45th year of his age.

On Sixth-day afternoon, 13th inst. of consumption, Martha Ann Wright, wife of John R. Wright.

At Newburg, N. York, on the 10th inst. Uriah Betts, a revolutionary pensioner, aged 81 years. He was the father of the Hon. Samuel R. Betts, Judge of the U. S. District Court, of New York.

At Havana, in the island of Cuba, of the prevailing epidemic, Alfred Guillou, M. D. formerly of this city.

On the 13th inst. Mr. Rowland Beatty, in the 29th year of his age.

On Thursday morning the 12th inst. of a protracted illness and pious resignation, in the 73d year of her age, Mrs. Julia Levine.

On the 4th instant, at the Red Sulphur Springs, Virginia, Joseph T. Hillburn, of this city, in the 32d year of his age.

On the 11th instant, James, only child of J. M. and Jane Hamilton, aged 6 months.

On Monday, the 2d inst. at his residence in Rush township, Northumberland county, the Hon. Jacob Gearhart, aged 78 years and 7 months.

In N. York, on the 10th inst. of a protracted liver complaint, the Hon. Stephen White, aged 54 years, formerly of Salem, Mass. and a distinguished merchant of that place.

On the morning of the 11th inst. at his residence in Montgomery county, Pa. James St. Clair, in the 27th year of his age.

On the 12th instant, in the 21st year of her age, Mary, daughter of Thomas Parker.

On the morning of the 10th instant, Elizabeth Taylor, aged 64 years, daughter of John Taylor, Esq. deceased, formerly a merchant of this city.

On the 16th inst. Mrs. Margaret Schurse, in the 81st year of her age.

On the 11th inst. Philip, son of Philip and Rebecca Cope, in the 4th year of his age.

On the 6th inst. Arthur Lee, son of Thos. M. Willing.

At Bristol, Pa. the 11th inst. Joseph Van Dusen, son of Lewis H. and Esther Ann H. Woffard.

In Baltimore, on the 10th inst. Dr. Saml. George Baker, Professor of Materia Medica and Therapeutics in the University of Maryland.

On the 13th inst. Cyrus B. Allen, aged 34 years, a native of Shrewsbury, Mass.

On the 13th inst. at his residence in the city of N. York, Major William Shute, an officer of the Army of the Revolution, and President of the New Jersey Society of the Cincinnati, aged 82 years.

At Elizabethtown, N. Y. on the 1st inst. Mr. David Williams, in his 84th year.

On the 12th inst. George Sheppard, in the 61st year of his age.

On the 12th inst. Elizabeth B. Simpson, aged 11 weeks and 1 day.

On the 11th inst. Adeline Strathern, in the 2d year of her age.

On the 7th of April last, on board H. M. ship Electra, Col. James Dickson, on his passage from Valparaiso to London.

On the 14th inst. Sarah Handy, wife of Wm. Handy, in the 23d year of her age.

On the 14th inst. after a lingering illness, Miss Jane M'Williams.

On the 15th inst. Mr. John Kelsey, aged 74 years.

On the 11th inst. John W. Eakins, son of the late Wm. Eakins, aged 1 year, 11 months and 17 days.

On the 16th instant, Sarah Handy, wife of Wm. Handy, aged 23 years.

On the 12th instant, Walter Allison, son of John and Caroline E. Cooper.

On the 13th inst. at the residence of his uncle, Thomas Ellicott, Avondale, Chester county, John M. Ellicott, aged 29 years.

In Lebanon, Boone county, on the 4th ult. Nancy Agnes, aged 18 years, consort of James E. Bosbyshell, formerly of this city, and daughter of Major John McGee, of Ky.

At Cabell's Dale, near Lexington, Ky. on the 4th instant, the Rev. Dr. John Breckenridge, aged 44 years, son of the late Hon. John Breckenridge, and for the last twenty years known throughout the United States as a most laborious minister of the Gospel.

In Frederick county, Md. on the 26th ult. Major George Ovelman, a revolutionary soldier, aged 88 years.

In Merrimac county, N. H. Ephriam Morrill, in the 101st year of his age.

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Late Pastor Baptist Church at Haddonfield, N. J.

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Largest Paper in the Country

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First Family Newspaper

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Original Tales,

historical sketches, poetry, &c. We have been publishing for months past an unbroken series of choice original stories which have been procured at great cost, and have been widely copied and read. These we shall continue.

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While it shall be the care of the proprietors to preserve for the paper, a high *literary* reputation; the great desideratum for a family newspaper, a carefully selected news department, shall not be made second in interest or importance. While every thing of note that is passing either in this country or in Europe shall be carefully collected or collated for our readers, a due regard shall be paid to the *character* of the matter. So that the paper may be with safety and propriety introduced and read in the family circle.

The Ladies' Department

will still be preserved, shall be choice and select, and shall receive strict attention. It shall be the effort of the editors to embrace in this department such selections of the floating literature of the day, as may be in an especial manner suited to the instruction and amusement of the female sex, and to combine the fashionable, with the truly useful and good.

Such things as may suit that important and large class of our subscribers.

The Farmers,

will not be overlooked. In order to gratify, as much as possible, the laudable desire of our readers, a portion of our attention will be devoted to the collection and diffusion of such news as may seem IMPORTANT TO AGRICULTURALISTS, and the population resident without the confines of our great cities. *The state of the markets* and the fluctuations in the prices, will be regularly, and what is of more moment, *correctly* given.

We determined at the outset, that while the paper continued under our control, it should be strictly,

Neutral in Politics,

and that as news, and literary journalists, we had nothing to do with the matter; this determination has been strictly and rigidly adhered to, and while we shall continue to give our readers, such public documents, as may be deemed of interest to all, and such a history of the progress of political events, as are strictly in keeping with our duty, and the character of the paper, we shall *studiously*, and thoroughly avoid any contamination of partizan politics.

THE TERMS.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, will be furnished at the exceedingly low price of TWO DOLLARS per annum, invariably in advance. We will send a copy to any person who may wish to see a specimen, by giving notice, *post paid.*

Inducements to Clubs.

As friends and neighbors often wish to club together to facilitate remittances, we will send

3 Copies for 5 Dollars in advance, Post Paid.

7 Copies for 10 do. do.

No New Subscribers Received without the Money.

We have no desire to extend our list, but with cash subscribers, and the paper is sufficiently established, to enable us to exact, compliance with this golden rule. The Post is made worth more than the money, and it must be paid by those who wish the paper.

To those who wish to subscribe, we would say, that the safest plan is to enclose the money in a letter and direct to us. Most postmasters will frank their letters if relating to nothing but the business of the office, and all post-masters who will be kind enough to do so, we shall be pleased to acknowledge as agents.

EDITORS who may wish to exchange, will please copy, and forward a number of their paper, marked with ink, to this office, and their favor shall be promptly acknowledged without fraud or delay, as is but too often the case.

Address GEO. R. GRAHAM & CO.

South West corner of Third and Chesnut streets, Philadelphia.

HEALTH! HEALTH!! HEALTH!!!

RESTORED & LIFE PRESERVED by Dr. JAYNE'S Medical Preparations.

THESE medicines are recommended and extensively used by the most intelligent persons in the United States, by numerous *Professors* and *Presidents of Colleges, Physicians of the Army and Navy*, and of *Hospitals* and *Almshouses*, and by more than three hundred *Clergymen of various denominations.*

They are expressly prepared for family use, and have acquired an unprecedented popularity throughout the United States; and as they are so admirably calculated to preserve HEALTH and cure DISEASE, no family should ever be without them. The proprietor of these valuable preparations received his education at one of the best Medical Colleges in the United States, and has had fifteen years experience in an extensive and diversified practice by which he has had ample opportunities of acquiring a practical knowledge of diseases, and of the remedies best calculated to remove them.

These preparations are so generally known and so universally appreciated that it is only necessary to mention their names and of whom they may be obtained. They consist of

JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT, a valuable remedy for COUGHS, COLDS, CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, SPITTING OF BLOOD, CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, BRONCHITIS, PLEURISY and Inflammation of the Lungs or Throat, Difficulty of Breathing, and all diseases of the PULMONARY ORGANS.

JAYNE'S HAIR TONIC, for the PRESERVATION, GROWTH and BEAUTY of the HAIR, and which will positively bring NEW HAIR on BALD HEADS, and prevent its falling off or turning GREY.

JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE. A pleasant, safe, and certain preparation for the removal of WORMS, DYSPEPSIA, SOUR STOMACH, FEVER AND AGUE, PILES, WANT OF APPETITE, and all diseases of debility, especially of the STOMACH and BOWELS, and ORGANS OF DIGESTION.

JAYNE'S CARMINATIVE BALSAM, a certain cure for BOWEL AND SUMMER COMPLAINTS, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, CHOLIC, CRAMPS, SICK HEADACHE, SOUR STOMACH, CHOLERA MORBUS, and all derangements of the STOMACH and BOWELS, NERVOUS AFFECTIONS, &c.

JAYNE'S SANATIVE PILLS, for FEMALE DISEASES, LIVER COMPLAINTS, COSTIVENESS, FEVERS, INFLAMMATIONS, OBSTRUCTIONS, DISEASES of the SKIN, &c. and in all cases where an apperient Alternative or Purgative Medicine is required.

The public are assured in the most positive and unequivocal terms, that in recommending the above preparations, no deception has been used, nor art employed to elevate them above their merits, but that it is now beyond dispute, that no preparations have ever acquired so universal and such deserved popularity.

Prepared only by Doct. D. Jayne, No. 20 South 3d street, Philadelphia.

CURE for Deafness.—Scarpa's Compound Kreosote Acoustic Oil, for the cure of DEAFNESS, pains in the ears, and also all those disagreeable noises, like the buzzing of insects, falling of water, whizzing of steam, &c. &c. which are symptoms of approaching deafness, and also generally attended with the disease.

The application of the oil produces no pain, but on the contrary an agreeable and pleasant sensation. The recipe for this medicine has been obtained from an English Aurist of great reputation, who has found from long observation, that deafness, in nineteen cases out of twenty, was produced either from a want of action in the nerves of hearing, or a dryness in the ears; his object therefore was to find something that would create a healthy condition in those parts. After a long series of experiments with the Kreosote, in combination with a great number of other medicines, his efforts were at last crowned with success, in the discovery of this preparation, which has received the name of SCARPA'S COMPOUND KREOSOTE ACOUSTIC OIL. It has been used in this country about one year, and so wonderful has been its effects in curing and relieving the deaf, that, from pure motives of humanity, it is now offered to the public, that all may have an opportunity of proving its efficacy. A long list of certificates might be given, but such is the confidence in the medicine, and so high has been its reputation, that no use will be made of them, knowing also, that the name of Dr. this one, Professor that one, and General such a one, when appended to certificates of specific medicines, are in the majority of cases all a "humbug." It is only necessary to add, that this medicine has been recommended and used by many of the best physicians and surgeons in Europe and in this country.

Full directions accompany each bottle. Sold wholesale and retail by D. JAYNE, No. 20 south Third street, Philadelphia, and also by most of the Druggists in the city. aug 7-3m

Price 2 dollars a bottle. Half bottles 1 dollar.

BOWEL and Summer Complaints cured by Dr. Jayne's CARMINATIVE BALSAM.—Darlington, Beaver Co. Feb. 1839.—Dr. D. Jayne: Dear Sir—My little son, when about two months old, was seized with a bowel complaint, caused as I supposed by a change of diet—it continued for two weeks without intermission, and notwithstanding the remedies prescribed by a respectable physician, we gave up the child a victim, as we supposed, to a fatal disease. But I providentially heard of JAYNE'S CARMINATIVE, as an effectual cure for bowel complaint, and immediately despatched a messenger to a town seventeen miles off for a bottle. By the use of this medicine, in less than thirty six hours the disease was checked, and by its continued use for a few days the child was restored to perfect health. Shortly after this, there occurred a similar case in one of the families of my congregation. I prescribed JAYNE'S CARMINATIVE, and the result was a speedy cure. From a knowledge of the efficacy of Dr. Jayne's medicines, I advise every family to keep it on hand, ready for any emergency. Respectfully yours, ARTHUR B. BRADFORD, Pastor of Presbyterian Church, Darlington, Pa.

Prepared by Dr. JAYNE, 20 south THIRD st. Philadelphia.

BALDNESS and loss of Hair is caused by a want of healthy action in the vessels which throw off the perspiration from the head. When these vessels are weak or diseased the perspiration is thick and clammy, and adheres to the mouths of the pores and clogs them up, and dries and forms scurf and dandruff. Less blood is then carried to the roots of the hair, and for want of which the hair has not sufficient nourishment, and consequently becomes dry and harsh, and begins insensibly to fall off, which, continuing to increase, eventually produces baldness. Restore the capillary vessels of the head to their former healthy circulation, and a fine silky new hair will make its appearance, which will increase in quantity and volume until the hair becomes thick and healthy.

Jayne's Hair Tonic is the only preparation that has ever been known to produce new hair on bald heads, which it has done in innumerable instances, and will seldom fail if properly and perseveringly used.

Prepared only by Dr. D. Jayne, No. 20 south Third street, Philadelphia. aug 14-6m

DEAFNESS.—Taylor's Gutta Vegetalis—an *infallible Remedy for Deafness.*—The great success which has attended the application of this valuable remedy to some hundred cases in the Westminster Dispensary (for disease of the Eye and Ear,) for which Letters Patent have been obtained by M. Taylor, M. D. from the English Government, and the sanction it has received from the Royal Academy of Medicine in Paris, as well as from the following Medical gentlemen, Mr. Abernethy—Sir Astly Cooper—Drs. Roston, Curtis, Drake, and L. Segnlaie, Aurist, &c. and other Aurists and surgeons, inferior to none, in Medical Science, who have used and recommended it.

The fame of the Gutta Vegetalis throughout France and Germany, caused its speedy introduction into almost every country in Europe, and addresses were presented to Dr. Taylor from all parts, congratulatory of the circumstance. The certainty with which the Gutta Vegetalis was continually applied, can be affirmed by many thousands. Since the Revolution of 1830, their Majesties Louis Philippe King of the French, and Leopold King of the Belgians conferred on Dr. Taylor the title of Honorary Aurist to their Majesties, as a recompense for the many restored to hearing or otherwise cured by the application of its long tried Gutta Vegetalis. These proofs of royal favor will, he hopes, be sufficient to encourage all who are afflicted with deafness, arising from any cause, to apply his remedy.

The *Gutta Vegetalis* (an Infallible Remedy) needs no labored description, such is its worth and celebrity it is valued by those who have experienced its wonderful effects will do more to recommend and ensure it the support of the Profession and the Public generally, than any thing the proprietor can say in its favor, and by particular request he has published the following extraordinary cases.

Miss S. A. NORTON, of Mile End Road, was many years afflicted with deafness, after trying every thing she could hear of, and her physician could prescribe, one bottle of Taylor's Gutta Vegetalis relieved her considerably, and before she used the third bottle, she was perfectly restored to the sense of her hearing.

THOMAS HORNBY, 49 Farringdon street, who was a Lieutenant in the 40 Regiment, was struck deaf on the plains of Waterloo, and had remained so ever since. After the use of one bottle of Gutta Vegetalis, was perfectly cured.

Mrs GREEN, of Camberwell, who had been fourteen years deprived of the sense of hearing, was quite cured by using two bottles.

To the aged who are most commonly afflicted with deafness, this preparation will indeed prove a blessing, as it has so frequently cured the worst of cases when no hope of recovery had been anticipated or derived from other means.

To those afflicted with deafness arising from cold this preparation must prove invaluable, and will restore them to hearing in nine cases out of ten.

The Gutta Vegetalis is prepared in strict accordance with scientific principles, apart from all Empiricism, and it will be found on trial to carry its own recommendation with it, in the happy effects it produces by restoring those to hearing who have been so unfortunate as to be deprived of that sense for many years.

Caution to the Public—To prevent being imposed upon look well to the Certificates of the Proprietor and Inventor.

This is to certify, that I have appointed Dr. William Young, Philadelphia, my only agent in the U. States, to dispose of that valuable Medicine, called TAYLOR'S GUTTA VEGETALIS, with full power to appoint agents where he may think proper, and as the great demand may induce persons to fabricate the medicine to the injury of the public, I have thought proper to accompany the bill of directions round each bottle with my name signed in my own hand writing, and the more effectually to detect counterfeits, the public will observe the Seal of my agent on the outside of every bottle, to counterfeit which is felony.

Signed at my office, 90 Charles street, Bloomsbury, London, and sold by Dr. William Young, at his Infirmary for disease of the Skin, Eye and Ear, 152 Spruce Street, between Fourth and Fifth, Philadelphia.

N. B. Persons at a distance, can have the Medicine sent to any part of the United States, from Dr. Young, Letters (post paid,) enclosing Five Dollars, answered by return, and the Medicine punctually transmitted to any address. Dec 5—1y

JUST PUBLISHED—POCKET ÆSCULAPIUS, or EVERY ONE HIS OWN PHYSICIAN. Being practical observations on diseases of the Generative System, with a concise Anatomical Review of its Organs, and a Physiological account of their functions, together with remarks on the most probable cause of local and general debility; with many interesting observations and remarks occurring in a most extensive practice. To which is added

A Practical Treatise on Diseases of the Skin, by William Young, M. D. Member of the Philadelphia Medical Society, &c. &c. published by the author, and sold at No. 152 Spruce street between 4th and 5th, Philadelphia, and booksellers generally.

"This little important Treatise is replete with practical and scientific information; we can conscientiously recommend its serious perusal to those who suffer from the maladies on which it treats. Such a work as Dr. Young's has long been a desideratum with a numerous class of patients, to whom its easy and popular style will not fail to recommend itself, and we venture to predict that this very judicious and well timed Surgical Essay will, ere long, become a manual in the hands of the afflicted."—*Reporter.*

A comprehensive exposition of the nature and treatment of all diseases of the generative system, whether the result of contagion; hereditary causes, or the wear and tear of human life, from the simplest urethral disturbance to the severe state of local debility and irritation, whereby the invalid may conduct his case, without the knowledge of his most intimate friend.

MARRIAGE. Also by the same Author. On Marriage, its intent, obligations, and Physical and constitutional disqualifications, Medically considered, with an Exposition of the Structure and purposes of the Reproductive System, the hereditary transmission of qualities, and the accidents and infirmities incident to Youth, Maturity and Old Age.

The subjects are illustrated by a variety of highly interesting cases and diagrams.

TO FEMALES. FEMALE'S VADE MECUM. Also by the same.—A Non medical Analysis of the Complaints incidental to Females, in which are offered some important admonitions on the peculiar debilities attending their circumstances, sympathies, and formation, illustrated by cases. Intended for the use of females only, and addressed to the youth and maturity of that sex.

Malorum incuria pudor malus ulcera celat.—Hor.

The silly modesty of the foolish conceals an incurable ulcer.

☞ Persons at a distance can have either of these publications sent to any part of the United States, Canadas, West Indies, &c. by enclosing a one dollar note on any solvent bank, or eight copies for five dollars, addressed,

sep 26-1y Dr. WM. YOUNG, Philadelphia.

ROTTECK'S History of the World, second edition.—This work is designed to fill up a great chasm in one most important department of Literature; to satisfy a want felt, not only by the Student, by the man left to himself for an education, but also, by the intelligent of all classes of society. It will supply the great mass of the public, who are at present almost necessarily in the dark as to the past World and its destinies, with a complete picture of all the great events relating to the World and it so numerous from the earliest dawn of history down to recent times; and we indulge the hope that it will satisfy the universal want of a good General History of the World. We have works entitled "Histories of the World," or "Universal Histories," it is true; but all of them (we mean those in a small form, and such as are within the reach of the generality of readers) are sadly deficient, ill-selected, and worse arranged; they could not, according to the ideas of the author of this work be considered strictly speaking General Histories of the World.

The author of this History is celebrated throughout Europe as a *scholar*, as a *statesman*, and as a *bold defender of liberty*, and this reputation will certainly be an excellent recommendation of his work to the American public. Although born in Germany, educated in its far famed halls of learning, and breathing a German atmosphere, he is not a German alone;—he is a man whom the World may claim. He is no mystic, full of unintelligible, useless theories; but a man devoted to practicable objects, to the welfare of his race, and to pure Religion and Morality.

His History has been extensively circulated in Europe, *(in the German, French, Dutch, Swedish, and Danish languages.)* and is the most popular one, that has ever been published. For, although he may be ranked as the first historian of Europe, he has written, not for a particular class, but for everyone in general. In fine, his History is equally useful to the *Student*, the *Merchant*, the *Farmer*, the *Mechanic*, and the *Professional man*.

☞ In order to give this valuable work a more extended circulation, and to bring its price within the means of every one, the publisher has determined to issue this second edition in twelve numbers at 25 cents each, payable on delivery. One number will be ready for delivery every two weeks, the first five will contain Ancient History; the second the History of the Middle Ages; the third five will embrace the period from the discovery of America to the French Revolution, and the fourth five from the French Revolution to the present time. Each number will contain from 80 to 100 pages.

C. F. STOLLMEYER,

Philadelphia, No. 64 South Fourth street.

☞ Having made arrangements with the publisher of Rotteck's history, we can inform our respective subscribers and agents, as well as the public at large, that we will furnish the above valuable work at the publishers price. Orders will be thankfully received. (june 19 tf) G. R. GRAHAM & Co.

FRESH Turnip Seeds, Crop 1841.—For sale by the subscribers, Fresh Turnip Seeds, of the following kinds, WARRANTED GENUINE.

White Flat Dutch, Red or Blue Top, White Flat or Globe, Early Garden Stone, Swan's Egg, Yellow Aberdeen, Yellow Stone, Long Yellow French, Large Yellow and Extra Purple Top Ruta Baga, English Norfolk, Yellow Maltese, Large White Green Top; *splendid for oyster use*, and Dale's Hybrid Turnip.

The above are all of the finest and most delicate flavored kinds.

Radish Seeds, in season—White and Yellow Turnip, fine for fall, and Black and White Spanish, the fall and winter use. Fresh Early Cabbages and Cauliflowers for spring plants, Sea Kale; Hardy Lettuce of sorts for winter and spring use, Cress, Mustard, Corn Salad, &c. for fall and winter Salads.

New Spinach.—Riley's Burdock Spinage. Description:—"It resembles, in appearance, the Savoy, with the exception of the size, which is several times larger, and the quality far superior. The leaf is perfectly smooth, and the plant is quite hardy, standing the severest winters without injury. The seed should be sown (from first to the end of September,) in drills on rich well manured ground, and the plants thinned out to one foot apart. Each plant is full the size of half bushel if properly cultivated."

"It must be considered a great acquisition."

Hovey's Horticultural Magazine.

Pickle, Gherkin and Mangoe Seeds, in season for sowing; Choice Biennial and Perennial Flower Seeds, to bloom the ensuing spring and summer; the present is the best season for planting; boxes containing assortments, 20 finest sorts, $1.

Canary and other Birds, fresh Bird Seeds, Bird Cages, Cuttle Fish Bone for Canaries. Agricultural and Horticultural Books, &c.

With the largest and most complete assortment warranted Vegetable, Garden, Field and Flower Seeds, of the choicest kinds and purest quality to be found in Philadelphia.

Catalogues of the entire collection sent GRATIS on post paid application to LANDRETH'S

Seed and Horticultural Warehouse, No. 27 south 6th street, east side, above Chesnut street, Philada. july 31-tf

DAVID EVANS' Patent Water and Provision Coolers, Filterers, Fire Proof Iron Chests, Doors, and Hoisting Machines manufactured and sold at No. 76 south Second street, south-west corner of Carter's Alley, Philadelphia.

D. Evans still continues to manufacture his Patent Water and Provision Coolers, or Refrigerators, Filterers, &c. of which there are upward of 300 in successful operation. The price of Refrigerators varies from 8, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 25, 30, 35 to 40 dollars. My Refrigerators are made without the use of wood, which in all cases, when used, causes provisions to smell and taste, when ice is used in them for culinary purposes. All persons purchasing Filterers, should see them tried with foul water before buying, as there are some Filterers made at low prices that will purify water for a short time, and then become foul. My Filterers in all cases are warranted to purify the water for the term of two years, and if used properly, may last from eight to ten years.

He also continues to manufacture his Patent Hoisting Machines, both double and single, of which there are now upward of 600 in operation in the cities of Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, New Orleans, Mobile, &c. &c. and as an evidence of their superiority, he refers to those whom he has sold them for the fact that no accident has ever occurred in the use of them.

He likewise manufactures Fire Proof Iron Chests, (without using wood or plank of any kind,) for the safe keeping of books, papers, money, jewellery, silver plate, &c. lined with a composition calculated to resist the greatest degree of heat, with superior Locks, and finished in the best manner.

Always on hand, Fire Proof Doors, Truck Wagons, Vault Grates, Stoves, &c. all manufactured of the best materials and most approved construction.

The public are respectfully invited to call and examine the above articles before purchasing elsewhere. ja 23-1y

STAMMERING CURED,

AND INSTRUCTION GIVEN IN ELOCUTION.

DR. COMSTOCK'S Vocal Gymnasium is open from the first of September till the last of June. July and August being vacation months. All desirous of instruction, either for the cure of *Stammering, Lisping or Defective Articulation*, or for improvement in *Elocution*, may learn the conditions of

ANDREW COMSTOCK, M. D.

No. 100 Mulberry (Arch) street, Philadelphia.

☞ *Dr. Comstock's Remarks on Stammering*, certificates of cures, and the numerous recommendations which he has obtained of his *System of Vocal Gymnastics*, are appended to his Circular, which shall be sent to any one who may wish to learn more upon the subject of his institution. Satisfactory references will be given in the principal cities throughout the Union.

july 10-3m*

SILVER PLATE, SPOON AND FORK MANUFACTORY, South West corner of Fifth and Cherry streets. The subscribers have constantly on hand, a handsome assortment of SILVER Plate, Spoons, Forks and every article belonging to the silversmith business or manufactured to order in the neatest and best manner, or to match any pattern given, at the lowest manufactured prices.

Persons who wish to purchase, are requested to call at their manufactory, where they will find work not surpassed in the city, for neatness, taste and elegance of finish.

☞ A supply of the best Sheffield and Birmingham Plated Ware, of their own importing kept constantly on hand and made expressly to their order.

nov 1 '39—tf R. & W. WILSON.

JOSEPH SWARTZ'S Carpet Manufactory, No. 319 North Third street, next door to the Commissioners Hall, Philadelphia. Where fashionable CARPETS are woven of different patterns, in the handsomest style. Also Ingrain and Venetian Carpets of different patterns for sale. He also keeps on hand a large assortment of ready made Carpets, which he will sell, wholesale and retail, at the most reasonable prices. These carpets can be recommended to all parts of the United States.

N. B.—*The advertiser has received a Silver Medal from the Franklin Institute, for Manufacturing Carpeting of superior quality.* aug 17-1y

IMPORTANT! ASTHMA CURED.—Putnam, Ohio, May 28, 1831. Dear Sir—Dr. Holmes has sent some 3 or 20 bottles of your Expectorant, and has found decided benefit. His health is better than for several years past, and his appearance indicates decided improvement in health. His confidence in your medicine has induced him to recommend it to his friends, and we are informed that many of them have been cured, and others greatly relieved. PORTS & GRAHAM.

Dr. D. Jayne.

☞ Prepared only at No. 20 south THIRD st. Philada.

WM. W. FOUCHE, Dentist, No. 70 North Sixth street, below Race street, where all operations appertaining to *Dental Surgery* will be performed on the most modern and approved principles, and on terms perfectly satisfactory.

Fouche's Vegetable Tooth Powder, and Gum Restorative, for the cure of scurvy and removal of all extraneous substances from the teeth, price 25 cents a box. may 1-1y

WETHERILL & BROTHERS, Chemists and Colormen, Manufacturers of White Lead, Lead Paint, Window Glass, &c. Importers of Drugs, Dyes, Perfumery, Surgical Instruments, Apothecaries Furniture, &c. No. 65 North Front street, two doors below Arch, east side. ag 26-1y

THE OLIO.

Variety's the spice of life,
That gives it all its flavor.

From the London Athenæum

The French Army at Cuernak.

It is where Cernak's temples stood,
Lit by the early dawn—
But from their depth of solitude
Even Mennon's voice was gone;
For Time had hushed his lyre at last,
Though still in marble pride
Far was his lonely shadow cast
Upon the desert side.

Then came a sound on that still air
Like some far rushing stream,
As with their conquering eagles there
The Gallic legions came;
They came where Time had lost its power
To waste on Thebes walls,
But hung the hush of ages o'er
Her long forsaken halls.

And like deep voices from the Past,
The ancient echoes woke,
As, all at once, the conqueror bust
Their joy and wonder spoke.
There were the young, the brave, the wise,
A nation's gathered sight;
But well might every heart rejoice
To see the glorious sight.

Is case brief moment all forgot
Their onward path of war,
Or, it might be, remembered not
The land of vines afar?
For long that silent city's dome
Had o'er the nation's shame—
How would she rise upon their dreams,
For ever vast and lone!

And what were they deep thoughts that hour,
Chief of those warrior men!
Were they of some ancient temple's dome,
Or of the desert then!
Or did old Thebes upon the earth
The mightiest desolate,
In her dim silence shadow forth
Thy far and future fate!

None—none can tell. But morning light
A wonderous splendor shed,
Around that host of banners bright
And City of the Dead;
But they left her by the lonely Nile
Where kneels the Afric day
And the glory of the desert still
She stands—but where are they?

A Mystery Solved.

Why the eyes of a portrait, which look directly at a spectator in front, do so also in any other position, has remained without an explanation until lately. Dr Wollaston after considering the matter, observes, when two objects are seen on the ground at different distances from us, in the same direction, one appears, and must be represented to a picture, as exactly above the other, so that a vertical plane from the eye, would pass through them; and since each line of the lower object comes nearer we more on one side, it follows that the same objects will still seem to be in a line with us, exactly as on the front view—seeming, as we move, to turn in the same direction. In portraits the permanence of direction, with reference to the spectator, depends on the same principles. So the nose, drawn in front with its central line upright, continues directed to the spectator, though viewed obliquely; or, if the right side of the nose is represented, it must appear directed to the right of the spectator, in all situations.

INFIDELITY.—Men are never infidels for the sake of infidelity. Infidelity—I use not the term reproachfully—has no charms of its own. There is no charm in looking around on our fellow men as mere plants that spring up in the morning—wither and die *ere it is night*. It is not pleasant to look up into the heavens, and see no spirit shining there—over the rich and flowering earth, and see no spirit blooming there—abroad upon a world of mute, dead matter, and somewhere—alone. It is not pleasant to look upon the heavens as disperpled of the gods, and the earth of men, to feel ourselves in the centre of a universal blank, with no soul to love, no spirit with to commune. I know well what is that sense of loneliness which comes over the sincere believer, the desolateness of soul under which he is oppressed, but I will not attempt to describe it. Impossible.

TOUGH CARGOES.—The reporter of the Boston Post tells the following story of a serene loper who was in the habit of coming home late at night and taking a cold bite, which his kind and forgiving wife used to set out on the table for him:—One night, beside the usual dish of cabbage and pork, she left a wash-bowl filled with caps in starch. The lamp had long been extinguished when the staggering set returned home, and by mistake, when proceeding to satisfy his hunger, he stuck his fork into the wrong dish. He worked away at his mouthful of caps very patiently for some time; but finally, being unable to masticate them, he sang out to his wife—"Old woman where did you get your cabbages? they are so confounded strangy, I can't chew them!" "My gracious," replied the good lady, "if the stupid feller ant eating up all my caps that I put in starch over night."

ROMANTIC INCIDENT.—A recent visiter in Paris describes the monument of a lady in the cemetery Pere la Chaise, concerning which there is quite a romantic legend. Her husband had a pillar erected above her remains that he might see it from his chamber window: trees grew round about and obstructed his view; he then caused a tunnel, so that no object might intervene between the guiding star of his desolation and his mourning gaze. Finally his sight became dimmed by age, and the monument in his early love (which was dearer to him than "any heart of living mould") faded from him as a vision. He then surrounded it with a gold cross that glittered in the sunbeam, and the dying gaze of the old man rested upon the beacon-light, and his last sigh was wafted by the breath of cypress as a rich incense to the shrine of his devotion.

QUITE LITERARY.—The Boston Post published the following very explicit notice, and gives it a place in the editorial columns, on account of its literary merit.

This is to forbid the public, to trust my daughter Joan nothing on my accounts, as I will not pay not anything for her. T. CHRISTMAN.

Mr. Christman is a ripe scholar, but the annexed quite a prize essay in comparison with his caution.

Lost a shovel between the hi rode and the tavern withe my name on it. Eny parcen finden the shovel shall be suitable rewarded by leven it at my house. ARTHUMERY PRATT.

Verily, the "Schoolmaster" must have been "abroad" when those gentlemen received their "edification."

Epitaph on a Kitten.

Requiescat in pace

Here lies, by death untimed,
A hapless young kitten,
To mouldier away in the dust
Oh, sad is lost image.
It might have been younger,
And died some but older we trust.
Had it grown up to cat hood,
Then many a rat would
Have mourned as the deepest of woe
Let the curtain be drawn too,
We hope it lie gone to
That land to which other cats go.

A NEW NAME FOR DIMONIO.—"What you doin' dar, Pete?—diggin' dat?" said Sam Johnson to his much-suspected friend, Pete Gumbo, yesterday, who was making certain geological excavations, or, commonly speaking, cutting a trench in his master's garden, as a channel for carrying off the water in winter.

"Look hes, Sam," said Pete; "I knows as how white folks calls you brack, but I calls you *greens, myself*:—Yaw! yaw! yaw!"

"De *is* diggin' in de vulgar 'cepteation ob de term. I'hav, but I calls it *'ectopsis' de nat'ral resources ob de country!*"

PROMOTION OF LUNACY.—A man was arrested in New Orleans the other day under the following circumstances: He committed several acts in the early part of the day which showed him to be labouring under an aberration of mind. The police kept an eye on him, and finding that about noon he went to the Parish Court and made application for a marriage license, their doubts became confirmed, for they concluded that no stranger proof of his insanity could be adduced than this act.

A FACT.—Mr. Brown, I wish you'd sew up my trousers, as they won't keep coming down; the boys keep plugging me."

"Why don't you get your mother to do it for you, Jemmy?"

"O cut she can't; she's gone to the Sewing Circle."

A CIVIL LUNATIC.—To see a man, on the Fourth of July, boasting of his freedom, celebrating the birth-day of his independence, and yet know him to be debased and brutalized by ignorance, with fetters on his soul and a padlock on his lips, is to have before us, what is too often seen, a *civil lunatic*.

A CLEAR EXPOSITION.—"Are you the respondent judge?" "Ah, that's what I wanted. My father died detested and left five infant scorpions, I am the chief. I've come to take out some alphabet letters of confiscation, to diminish the state as soon as possible."

BOTH PLEASE A GOOSE.—A gentleman calling on a witty British Consul on a rainy evening, complained that his shoes had admitted the water, "I am surprised, sir," said the representative of his majesty, "that your shoes should be leaky when you had *both* pumps *against* it."

GENIUS.—There is a young lad down east who learns so rapidly, that he friends have to keep pouring water on his head, to prevent him from catching fire.

Mickey Free's Scrape.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "HARRY LORREQUER."

Except the light division, which, under the command of Crawford, were posted upon the right of the Aguada, the whole of our army occupied the country from El Bodon to Gallegos; the fourth division being stationed at Fuente Guenaldo, where some entrenchments had been hastily thrown up.

To this position Lord Wellington resolved upon retreating, as affording points of greater strength and more capability of defence than the other line of road, which led to Almeida upon the Coa. Of the enemy's intentions we were not long to remain in doubt; for, on the morning of the 24th, a strong body were seen descending from the pass above Ciudad Rodrigo, and cautiously reconnoitring the banks of the Aguada. Far in the distance a countless train of wagons, bullock-cars, and loaded mules were seen winding their slow length along, accompanied by several squadrons of dragoons.

Their progress was slow, but, as evening fell, they entered the gates of the fortress, and the clearing of the garrison mixing with the strains of martial music, faint from distance, reached us where we lay upon the far-off heights of El Boden. So long as the light lasted, we could perceive fresh troops arriving; and even when the darkness came on, we could detect the position of the re-inforcing columns, by the bright watch-fires that gleamed along the plain.

By daybreak we were under arms, anxiously watching for the intentions of the enemy, which soon became no longer dubious. Twenty-five regiments of cavalry, supported by a whole division of infantry, were seen to defile along the great road from Ciudad Rodrigo, to Gurenaldo. Another column equally numerous marched upon Espeja; nothing could be more beautiful, nothing more martial than their appearance; emerging from a close mountain-gorge, they wound along the narrow road, and appeared upon the bridge of the Aguada, just as the morning sun was bursting forth; his bright beams tipping the polished cuirassiers and their glittering equipments, they shone in their panoply like the gay troop of some ancient tournament. The lancers of Berg, distinguished by their scarlet dolmans and gorgeous trappings, were followed by the guard, who again were succeeded by the *chasseurs à cheval*, their bright steel helmets and light blue uniforms, their floating plumes and dappled charges, looking the very *beau ideal* of light horsemen; behind, the dark masses of the infantry pressed forward, and deployed into the plain; while bringing up the rear, the rolling din, like distant thunder, announced the "dread artillery."

On they came, the seemingly interminable line converging on to that one spot upon whose summit now we assembled a force of scarcely ten thousand bayonets.

While this brilliant panorama was passing before our eyes, we ourselves were not idle. Orders had been sent to Picton to cease up from the left with his division. Alten's cavalry, and a brigade of artillery were sent to the front, and every preparation, which the nature of the ground admitted, was made to receive the enemy in the best order. While these movements on either side occupied some hours, the scene was every moment increasing in interest. The large body of cavalry was now seen forming into columns of attack. Nine battalions of infantry moved up to their support, and, formed into columns, echelions, and squares, performed before us all the manœuvres of a review with the most admirable precision and rapidity; but from these our attention was soon taken by a brilliant display upon our left. Here emerging from the wood which flanked the Aguada, were now to be seen the gorgeous staff of Marmont himself. Advancing at a walk, they came forward amid the vivas of the assembled thousands burning with ardor and thirsting for victory. For a moment, as I looked, I could detect the marshal himself, as holding his plumed hat above his head, he returned the salute of a lancer regiment who proudly waved their banners as he passed; but, hark! what are those clangorous sounds which rising high above the rest, seem like the war-cry of a warrior?

"I can't mistake those tones," said a bronzed old veteran beside me. "They are the brass bands of the imperial guard. Can Napoleon be there? see there they come." As he spoke, the head of a column emerged from the wood, and, deploying as they came, poured into the plain. For above an hour that mighty tide flowed on, and, before noon, a force of sixty thousand men was collected in the space beneath us.

I was not long to remain an unoccupied spectator of this brilliant display; for I was ordered orders to move down with my squadron to the support of the eleventh light dragoons, who were posted at the base of the hill. The order at the moment was any thing but agreeable, for I was mounted upon a hack pony, on which I had ridden over from Crawford's division early in the morning, and, suspecting there might be some hot work during the day, had ordered Mike to follow with my horse. There was no time, however, for hesitation, and I moved my men down the slope in the direction of the skirmishers.

The position we occupied was singularly favorable: our flanks defended on either side by brushwood, we could only be assailed in front; and here, notwithstanding our vast inferiority of force, we steadily awaited the attack. As I rode from out the brush wood—could not help feeling surprised the sounds which greeted me. Instead of the usual low and murmuring tones—the muttered sentences which precede a cavalry advance—a roar of laughter shook the entire division, which exclaimed burst from every side around me—"Look at him now!"—"they have him!—by heavens they have him!" "Well done!—well done!" "How the rogue rides!" "He's he pulls—he's he pulls!" "No, no!" "Is he down!" "He's down!"

A loud cheer rent the air at this moment, and I reached the front in time to learn the reason of all this excitement. As the plain lower one a horseman was seen, having passed the ford of the Aguada, to advance at the top of his speed toward the British lines. As he came nearer, it was perceived that he was accompanied by a led horse, and apparently with the dignity of the personage of an enemy, rode boldly and carelessly forward; behind him rode three lancers, their lances couched, their horses at full speed; the pace was tremendous, and the excitement undoubtedly great, for as the leading horseman of the pursuit neared the fugitive, he would bend suddenly upon his saddle and, swerving to the right or left, totally evade him, while again, at others, with a loud cry of defiance, rising in his stirrups, he would press on, and, with a shake of his bridle that bespoke the jockey, almost distance the enemy.

"That must be your fellow, Tom O'Malley; that must be your Irish groom," cried a brother officer. There could be no doubt of it. It was Mike himself.

"I'll be hanged if he's not playing with them," said Blake. "Look at them villains! he's holding in that's more than the French know how to do. Look, look at the fellow on the gray horse he has flung his trumpet to his back, and drawn his sabre."

A loud cheer burst from the French lines: the trumpeter was gaining at every stride. Mike had got into deep ground, and the horses would not keep together. "Let the brown horse go! let him go, man!" shouted the dragoons, while I re-echoed the cry with my utmost might. But not so. Mike held firmly on, and, spurring madly, he lifted his horse at each stride, turning, from time to time, a glance at his pursuer. A shout of triumph rose from the French side: the trumpeter was beside him, his arm was uplifted, the sabre above his head. A yell broke from the British, and with difficulty could the squadron be restrained. For above a minute the horses went side by side, but the Frenchman delayed his stroke until he could get a little in the front. My excitement had rendered the spectacle, if a word could have saved my poor fellow, I could not have spoken. A mist seemed to gather across my eyes, and the whole plain, and its peopled thousands, danced before my eyes.

"He's down!" "He's down!" by heavens!" "No! no!" "Look there—nobly done!" "Gallant fellow!" "He has him!—he has him, by ——" A cheer that rent the very air above us broke from the squadrons, and Mike galloped in among us, holding the Frenchman by the throat with one hand the bridle of his horse he firmly grasped with his teeth in the other.

"How was it? How did he do it?" cried I.

"He broke his sword-arm with a blow, and the Frenchman's sabre fell to the earth."

"Here he is, Mother Chartey; and mashes, but it's trouble he gave me to catch him! and I hope your honor won't be displeased at me losing the brown horse. I was obliged to let him go when the th ell closed on me; but sure there he is: may I never—! if he's not galloping into the lines by himself!" As he spoke, my brown charge came cantering up to the squadrons, and took his place in the line with the rest.

Nature's Music.

The mountain torrent, and the rill
That bubbles o'er its pebbly bed
Make music which can soothe and still
The aching heart and weary head
For nature's simple minstrelsy
Produces a thousand charms for me
The rustling gale that autumn brings,
The lisping of the summer breeze,
And nature's solemn murmurings,
Have such a sovereign power to please
And minister untold delight
To fancy in her fragrant flight.
When midnight tempests loudly sing,
And from their cave thunders on high
Around the moon's faint glimmering
The stars are watching tremblingly.
A calm amidst the storm I find,
And quiet in the wailing wind.

Paying a Debt.

The Baltimore Sun tells a pretty fair story. Said an old gentleman the other day, "I have been forty-seven years in business, and can say what few can after such experience—in all that time, my friend, I never disappointed but one single creditor."—"Bless me, what an example for our young mercantile community," repeated the person addressed; "what a pity that *one* time occurred—how was it?" "Why," responded the old gentleman, "I paid the debt when it became due, and I never saw a man so much astonished in my life as that creditor was. It's a wonder it did not throw him into convulsions—for my part I didn't get over it for three weeks."

Epitaph on a Miser.

Here lies a miser who died
Because he could not live
Upon the interest of his money.

Count Real.

Napoleon always wished to have the functionaries of his government clean at hand. He disliked to have long to wait on his pleasure, or, in his presence, and was was ill-tempered and fidgety if he had to wait. After transacting an immense quantity of business with Count Real, he said to him one day:

"Real, have you got a country seat?"

"Yes, sire, I have a delightful spot about five leagues from Paris."

"It is too far off; I may have occasion for you on some emergency, and it is no joke to have to go or send five leagues in search of you. You must purchase another."

"I cannot afford it, without first selling my present one."

"I do not ask you to sell your villa, but to buy a new one. We must make things convenient and compatible. I can easily understand that, after dealing whole days in business, you want quiet and fresh air; but you must go and breathe it at one league from Paris; when I want you, I can see you in half an hour—go and purchase another estate."

"But, sire, I cannot buy without money."

"Are not your allowances sufficiently ample?"

"I am not economical, and I make a point of expending what I receive from your majesty's bounty."

"Well, well—arrange it as you please—but an other estate you must buy."

M. Real was at the Tuileries the next day.

"Sire, whenever you found a new, convenient villa that you can purchase."

"Pluto is up in a jiffy, please your majesty, of estates to be bought; all that's wanted is the wherewith to buy them."

"Look for it—look for it, there'll be no difficulty."

"I may look, but I'm afraid that I shall not find sellers who will part with their property for nothing."

"Who knows?"

The same evening M. Real received an order for five hundred thousand francs, to be appropriated to the acquisition of a villa. It was on this occasion that he became the proprietor of that lovely little château in the suburb of Boulogne, now occupied by the Baron Rothschild.

"The following beautiful piece of poetry originally appeared in the Louisville Journal. It is from the pen of the gifted Maurice, and was dedicated to the Rev. Dr Fish, late President of the Wesleyan Seminary, Middletown, Conn.

Battle Lament.

BY THE REV. J. N. MAURIS.

Fallen—on Zion's battle hill,
A soldier of renown,
Around in the panoply of God,
In conflict cloven down!
His helmet on, his armour bright,
His chest unhacked with foes—
While round his head there gleamed a light,
His dying hour to close.

Fallen—while cheering with his voice
The sacramental host,
With banners flaming on the air,
Death found him at his post.
In life's high prime the warfare closed,
But not ingloriously;
He fell beyond the outer wall,
And shouted victory!

Fallen—a holy man of God,
An humble school,
A standard bearer of the cross,
Mighty in word and deed—
A master spirit of the age,
A bright and shining star that crowded over
Its fortunes, and whose fortune foreook not till he forsook her star. It was the scene of "high-feasting," gorgeous balls, and costly entertainments, of all which the Duchess de Junot speaks long and lovingly in her pleasant book—it was where the "king of armies" had trod softly, having cast aside the iron spurs of war.

With this irresistible longing upon me, I determined for one day to leave the dandies of Paris to their *jolies tonnoadieres* in the Palais Royal Arcade, and to visit Malmaison before it should be knocked down, to heaven knows who or whom, perhaps to some pestilent city broker, or villainous speculatist in brick and timber. As Malmaison lies but two leagues and a half from Paris, I soon accomplished the intervening space, and about half-past six in the cool of the evening caught sight of the Seine and its rose-bowers. On arriving I at once gained admittance through my auctioneer's admissive note, which I had precautionally procured before starting, and, certainly with heavier heart than gay, entered the shade of Josephine and Napoleon.

Something has so strongly connected these two names together in my imagination, whenever I think of Malmaison, that I seem, in this instance, to have been subjected to some strange ocular deception, or rather mental hallucination. I could not for my life prevent fancying that over every doorlintel, on every furniture-cover and garden-arbor, the initial letters of Josephine and Napoleon, carved by a wreath of lily-flowers, (*fleur de lys*,) as you may have seen them drawn by artists, was visibly inscribed; and when I passed into the ground I fancied I still saw it on the trunk of every tree, and in the cup of every flower, as were those mystic letters of old on the leaves of Apollo's hyacinth. Malmaison! Malmaison! charming shade of her the beautiful, and him the brave! Tranquil at this hour, with groves and shades it seemed filled with that dim, sweet "melancholies" which Sidney loved—although forming a transcript of that delicate Arcadia which the imagination painted. As I walked through the verdant alley which leads to the plain of Rueil, I recalled to memory all the touching incidents which I had treasured in my heart from my earliest reading of the unfortunate wife of the delight I took in those interesting recollections. "Nowhere," says Bourrienne, "except on the field of battle, did I ever see Bonaparte more happy than in the delightful retreat of Malmaison, into a residence would cost 8000 francs, but to live in it would require an income of 30,000 francs.

From the S. L. Messenger, for August

Crossing the Line.

The day which introduced us to another hemisphere, was preceded by a night of surpassing loveliness. Undisturbed and quiet as a sleeping infant, the calm and placid ocean lay in beautiful repose;—the very heavens, as if moved by the modulation of sweet sounds, so gentle, as not to impair the reflections of its mirror-like surface.

Above, the blue vault of heaven its canopy—and the stars, watchmen of the night, serving as lesser lamps to the moon, whose brilliancy rendered almost obscured by the superior lustre of the queen of night. All nature hushed in adoration, seemed to listen to the lullaby,—and the tall ship yielding gracefully to the influence, and advancing, completed a perfect scene of peace, serenity and love. Toward morning, a thick mist arose, which, becoming dense, settled down and hooked around the vessel. As the sun came out, remarking his evident delicacy. Some moments after leaving the church, he said, "You must think it strange, sir, that one unknown to you should thus readily accost you; but I am an unfortunate man and sickness have sojourned a heart around which the world once thought a wall of ice was built. My mission is near at hand; may I beg you to accompany me there, and to witness the virtues which I have at home." We entered; when seated I told my name. "What!" exclaimed he, "you the friend of my departed parent!" is this the hand that saved him at the Falls? when did you come to Europe? I have seen my father's eye moisten when your name was mentioned—he thought you dead. I gave him my history, and asked his.

"My mother," said he, "long mourned my departure to a distant land. Never hearing from me, she sickened and died. My father lived to bless my safe return. Amid these scenes there was left me but one ray of hope. It was that the heart whose vows were plighted me in early youth still kept them sacred. I was doomed to disappointment—she had married another. Thus too I could have borne, had I not learned that the accumulated injuries heaped upon her by him who was confirmed where I had hoped to have lived, had bowed her to the dust, leaving to the world-hence's mirthless an only child. I found it—took it to my home; I cherished it as my own. It was a fair girl, whose lovely dawn promised its mother's day—she was beautiful. Four summers had she blossed; but she died.

He pointed to a little grave in his garden. It had recently been made.

The End of Prudence.

The great end of prudence is to give cheerfulness to these hours which plodder cannot gild, and exclamation cannot calibrate. These soft intervals of unbended amusement, in which a man divinks to his natural dimensions, and throws aside the ornaments or disguises which he feels, in privacy, to be useless incumbrances, and he lose all effect when they become familiar. To be happy at home is the ultimate result of all ambition, the end to which every enterprise and labor tends, and of which every desire prompts the prosecution. It is, indeed, at home that every man must be known by those who would make a just estimate of his virtue or felicity; for smiles and cautiously are alike occasional, and the man, as often dressed for show as painted home and fictitious benevolence.

Fresco Painting.

Of all the modes of art made use of by painters, that species of wall-painting called *al Fresco* is the most masterly and beautiful; for by it may be accomplished in a single day, more than can be effected during several by any other method. It was much in use among the ancients, and the *old moderns (i secoli moderni)* also followed it at an early period. It is done by working upon the fresh coatar, so that whatever is commenced must be continued and completed on the same day; because by delaying it ever so little, the mortar forms a slight external crust, upon which moisly spots are thrown out to the destruction of the work. The wall upon which the painter is employed requires to be continually moistened, and the colors must be of an earthy, not of a mineral nature, and the white of burnt tinctine. No style of art demands so resolute and swift a hand, or such a calculating and difficult judgment; because, while the ground continues soft and moist, the colors exhibit an appearance entirely different from that which they present when it is dry. Perfection in this branch of art is of most rare and difficult attainment, and requires an extraordinary degree of practice; for many of our painters who have succeeded wonderfully in oil and tempered colors, have almost entirely failed in Fresco. It is the most manly, the boldest, and most durable of all the modes of painting; and if preserved from violent accidents, and the inclemencies of the weather, so far from decaying through the mere lapse of time, it seems thereby to gain a continued increase of harmony and beauty. It becomes clearer by exposure to the air, defends itself from water, and even withstands the effects of strong percussion. But especial care must be taken to avoid re-touching with colors which contain glue, gum, dragant, or other tempering mixtures, because, besides that they prevent the adhesion of what would they, what should they say, at seeing three—four servants—strong, tall, well-made young men, (for such are selected,) attached to a coach, with coachman and three footmen, two of course perfect supernumeraries! We "moralise the spectacle," too: observe the vacant countenance and flippant air of these men, chained to the circle of half-a-dozen ideas, and end with a laugh at their ludicrous liveries, some in white turned with red, and some in red tured with white. Fancy a man driving with a militia general's hat, feathers and all, with three footmen, one seated beside him and two behind, all with white coats, scarlet plush breeches, white silk stockings, rosettes on their shoes, and gold-headed batons in their white-gloved hands. There must be something "rotten in the state," when God's creatures, "possible angels," as our friend Doctor T. calls all human kind, look up to a station behind a lord's coach as a privileged place. "Possible angels" they may be; but, alas, their path is hedged about with huge improbabilities!

Coming to the cities of the Old World, as we do, with our national vanities thick upon us, with our mode of measurement graduated by Broadway, the City-hall, the Battery and the Boston Common, we are confounded by the extent of London, by its magnificent parks, its immense structures, by its docks and warehouses, and by all its details of convenience and comfort, and the aggregate of incalculable wealth. We begin with comforting ourselves with the thought, "Why, these people have been at it these two thousand years, and Heaven knows how much longer." But gradually we begin to feel our complacency, and we say, "they are our relations;" "our fathers had a hand in it; we are of the same race," "as our new-planned cities and unfinished towers" shall hereafter prove. Mr. Webster said to me after we had both been two or three weeks here, "What is your impression now of London? my feeling is yet amazement."

There are yet ties to be broken before America and Great Britain can become *national*, or, as it used to be said with regard to France, "*natural* enemies."

Moral Education.

There is something above and beyond mere knowledge. The moral man, as well as the intellectual, requires that the schoolmaster be abroad. It is not that learning, with all its thousand benefits, is not necessary to man. After he landed over to the mercies of the spider and the worm, not that the birch, that stern, but beneficent monarch of our childhood, should be ungratefully dethroned and forgotten, but that side by side with the increase of knowledge, the development of thought and of feeling should be made to flourish also. Whatever modicum of knowledge may be given, it should be made to tend towards the conviction that there is something in life worth cultivating, that man—mind which was made to be lifted high, a heart which was given to be pure, lofty and refined. It should be kept before the citizen from his youth upwards that, as he cultivated his mind, the lofty figure of Kings, the wind which is voiceless among the mountain forests, may be noisy and garrulous among the reeds of the valley—so the breath of popular applause may swell and lull, the tide of popular favor may be adverse, fresh and strong, or light and baffling; the wind more or less propelled as on, until we reached the confines of the trade winds, when "gradually sunk into a perfect calm." And yet the surface of the ocean, unmoved by undulation, smooth as a mirror, reflected the black and threatening hull, with its iron teeth protruded, and the tall and taper spars, which shooted with cordage. But there are fierce and fiery in these latitudes, untempered by the wind, scorched with the intensity of his blaze. The pitch liquefied and ran from the seams; the oakum was forced from between the planks, and exuded from the pores of the deck. The very sweepings and offal thrown overboard, floated alongside for several fathoms around the ship; the great reservoir was coaled with the black diamond, and fifth throw an into it; and the sea itself, filled with animalculæ, became almost putrescent. For weeks not a solitary bird flanned the attenuated air, no running fish disturbed the slumbers of the deep; listless and inactive on the silent waters, the Ampyitron seemed indeed,

"As idle as a painted ship,
Upon a painted ocean."

The flour, sugar, vinegar, molasses, and every article of provision, underwent a change, from the nature of a ropy treacle-like consistence; and in the bread, "putrefaction had fermented into life." The dreadful scurvey soon made its appearance, and the easily intended fresh proclaimed that death was preceded by corruption.

Compelled to quench his parching thirst with a fluid more fetrid than the stagnant pool, the dying sailor, with his teeth plucked from their spongy, bleeding gums, almost expiring as he lay, gasped and moaned in his agony. His unsmoothed pillow, bedewed with clammy perspiration, and no kindred eye beaming with sympathy—unconsoled by the hopes of religion—unsoothed by the tender ministrations of death—almost unmarked—his spirit obeys the signal thus shot, and a lifeless mass is all that remains of the once hardy and adventurous seaman.

"The sea and them in death,
They did not think to sever,
It was their home while they had breath
The same their rest for ever."

At length a "catspaw," faint as a fleeting shadow, slightly darkened a spot upon the water, and then disappeared, leaving no trace behind. Again, another and another, imperceptibly increasing in extent and force, until, consolidated at last into one, rippling the ocean with its gentle breath, the Cearing breeze came on. The heavy sails flapped lazily against the mast, as it to rouse them for a coming strife; they gradually distended, the ship slow yielding, gracefully inclined; her prow cleaved the filthy gurdle which environed her, and she resumed her path upon the deep. As we approached the tropics, the atmosphere became hazy and oppressive. Alike in calms and squalls, we were delayed by frequent rains—compared to which, the heaviest showers of our own more favored clime, are as the dew-drop to the overflowing cistern. At times, the arched canopy would be completely overcast by masses of dense black clouds, which, motionless, impended and discharged their content in one continuous torrent.

At night, the sea became brilliantly phosphorescent, and the spray, as dashed aside by the advancing prow, fell over in curls of flame. Here, a beautiful track, clear, distinct, and sparkling, betrayed the course of the flying dolphin, to the bold, rapacious shark—the tiger of the deep—while immense rush left a broad and flaring wake—soon lost in one bright, refulgent whirl, as the destroyer dived into a perfect vortex, and the surface of the ocean, unmoved by undulation, smooth as a mirror, reflected the black and threatening hull, with its iron teeth protruded, and the tall and taper spars, which shooted with cordage. But there are fierce and fiery in these latitudes, untempered by the wind, scorched with the intensity of his blaze. The pitch liquefied and ran from the seams; the oakum was forced from between the planks, and exuded from the pores of the deck. The very sweepings and offal thrown overboard, floated alongside for several fathoms around the ship; the great reservoir was coaled with the black diamond, and fifth throw an into it; and the sea itself, filled with animalculæ, became almost putrescent. For weeks not a solitary bird f